

Contract

Project Pitchfork

The leaves turn yellow
Turn brown and red
I can't turn back the time
Too many lies have been said

Empty promises of life
Died one by one
And no one seems to care
That our future is gone

And while I fail
And while I fall
Into the deep hole
I hear your call

United we stand
While we grow old
I want to hold you in my arms
But your feelings grow cold

I must let go
Before you turn to stone
And your frozen heart
Drags us into the unknown

And while we fail
And while we fall
Into the deep hole
We hear your call

While the frontline scattered
Another hope was born
Lest we forget
There is no life without a thorn

In the light of a new day
Ceases the noise of yesterday's lore
And a new strong wave
Is on the way to the shore

And it never fails
And it never falls
Into the deep hole
We wish we hear our call