

Should we care for insincerity
While we are floating away
And the faces pass us by

Should we care for this insanity
Destroying fears anyway
When curing is just a fake
When all desire is denied

Will we mind the instability
When hurting eyes can see
And cruelty overflows

Changing shapes, resembling constancy
But hiding at home in bed
Thinking aloud but speaking silently

All you need is
Lies
Retouching all your tears, ideas will rise, you'll overcome the
years with
Lies
Retouching all your fears and you will rise
And overcome the tears

Purging out the rigid old beliefs
And realise what's new
Never justify yourself
If you could gain fame enough
To beg for understanding
But you'd never really care