

Great Dream Of Society

Superman Is Dead

A call from confusion makes sure my head really gets in
Time's too short, leave me out of history
Move the conclusion; it's not fully clued in
The case's now begun, beyond the territory

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Every place seems to start fade away
I've got no more direction, that I am supposed to be
My decision's still flying over me
Hell is burning who will eat those flames?

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No matter what to say
I'm just starting up
Forced to walk away
Who's gonna lead the way up
And what they say
Will it be enough?
Help to put me out the disease

Another light movement, growing up without lessons
Frozen in the flashlight... the next priority?
Too much louder noise makes me hard to recognize
Destiny is dying, no other way to say it

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Dreaming of having a great society
Going fast through the multi crosses
Here I'm still reading letter by letter
Find the best way to break up the Ice