

What would there be
As the river of sadness turns into sea
Could there be
Another thousand stories like you and me
Wanted a heart, wanted a soul
More than anything else in this world
But we are doomed
Our flesh 'n' wounds
I would never give in

Just like the moon does
We rise'n'shine'n'fall
Over you
That I rise'n'shine'n'crawl
Victims aren't we all

What would there be
Beyond the eyes of Brandon Lee
Could there be
A revenging angel left to bleed
Wanted the truth, wanted the faith
More than anything else in this world
But we are doomed body and soul marooned
I would never give in

Just like the moon does
We rise'n'shine'n'fall
Over you
That I rise'n'shine'n'crawl
Victims aren't we all!