

A Thin Red Line

The Sorrow

We walk along a thin red line
Now it's time for us to escape
Burn all the bridges that led us to this misery
Sense of life is living
Time is now

And don't forget to keep the balance
Between giving and taking

Nothing that we have done maks us this sorrowful
Than being selfish, than being cold
Everything we reach for the bliss and certainty
Not being selfish, not being cold

Live with open eyes and minds
Despite all the things we regret in life
More than only breathing
Charge our hearts with hope

Nothing that we have done maks us this sorrowful
Than being selfish, than being cold
Everything we reach for the bliss and certainty
Not being selfish, not being cold

Nothing in this world feels alright
Endless days, sleepless nights

We're losing balance
Can you feel it?
Can we keep it?
We are so restless
Since we lost our course

Nothing in this world feels alright
Endless days, sleepless nights
Sense of life is living
Time is now
More than only breathing
Charge our hearts with hope
Sense of life is living
Our time is now

Nothing that we have done maks us this sorrowful
Than being selfish, than being cold
Everything we reach for the bliss and certainty
Not being selfish, not being cold