

## Dance In The Air

Thyrane

Mental breakdown  
Head explodes  
Inner tragedies - inner holes  
Hour after hour, day after day  
There's nothing left...only reek of misery

On the wide path that leads to hell  
You feel your torpidity in vitality  
It's your own decision to make your destiny

...Dance in the air

The question of life  
Culminated in demise  
Week after week, month after month  
Only pressuring total distress

Go on - no fear - it's time (to)  
Dance in the air!

On the wide path that leads to hell  
You feel your torpidity in vitality  
It's your own decision to make your destiny

...Dance in the air

Is the answer to life  
To live without disguise