Power Of Soul

Valley's Eve

An inner scream Pain, I live, I die How do you explain the escape from the grieved heart? I live, I die Don't try it, you can not conquer all the confusion In the centre of your soul Over your heart Unconsciously we follow Turns us into stone, day by day It degenerates into wickedness Everything only because of you Remote-controlled humans with their hearts Only with toil they follow the commands Our hope of life Becomes rusty from time to time And with it all the dreams are dying For him, for her, for all The power of the soul Which is dead from the birth