

We live in shadow  
Nobody knows our names  
Afraid of full light  
We're trembling like leaves  
We try to hide between  
Every thought and step  
We cover with our fears  
Every night

We're flowing through  
The rainy days  
The memories are fusing  
In a river of tears  
We have no dreams  
No clear way  
Still looking for directions

There is a shadow  
On the edge of light  
On the edge of darkness  
We live in there  
There is a shadow  
But nothing is white  
Nothing is black  
Is it good or bad ?

We are nobodies  
Between the future and the past  
Between darkness and light  
We are nowhere  
We try not to lean out  
Always in our line  
We are the blood of slaves  
The blood of prisoners

Accidental words  
Aleatory moves  
It doesn't matter  
We have to live  
Survive in shadow...  
But we want something  
It flutters inside...  
We won't dare to rise our eyes