

No one will cry when we leave
Mourning ignored...
No one will die as we breath
Ignorance restored... we are alone

No one will eat what we feed
Hunger ignored...
No one will live from our breed
Ignorance restored... we are alone

What if life is really empty?
What if this is all?
Should we always keep on searching
or accept our fall?

Can't we dream about our saviour?
Should we hope at all?
Let us please accept our searching,
and ignore our fall!

BREATHING - HOPING - DYING

Free the world of all lies!
Tear the walls down inside!

WE ARE ALONE