

Ahimsa Sunrise, Closing Stages Of A Wounded World

No trees, no path to follow
No footsteps, no leader
no one to even see that
We are the innocent
We are the future
Suffered lives will lie here resting
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Story of a world,
Story of each other
This is a story of world,
story of each other
Story of a world,
Story of each other
Story of a world,
story of each other
No lights, no circle
I stand here in the midst of this battle
We are the innocent
We are the future
Killing each other doesn't solve or mend the open wounds
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Why must we conquer, and why must we kill
Alone
We open this ground to bury the sin
We open this ground to bury the sin
We open this ground to bury the sin
We open this ground
BURY THE SIN
BURY THE SIN