

Closedown, Deflexion And Polarities

All this fire, this recurent desire. Face
Face to face
With the water, running through your words
You can play your own game, play your own, game

Then I don't want to break your arms
Cause you know, I'm tired now
So I'll give you all, what everybody is waiting for
Like a certified experimented innocent
And then blame myself

One more, injury to my self-esteem
All I need is the air, that I breath
We both, do rain or fire, dancing
As we're getting all attacked
We both want to use this land

Oh we swore, to make it even stronger
Through time and space
If you ever doubted about your own devotion
You'll turn your back on your senseless passion

Are you doing well there, buried by yourself ?

Like someone laughing in the rain

Insulted by the weight of words

Fighting fire with fire

The first regeneration phase
And the only failure you should avoid

This is our battle station

But you wanted to ignore it
Should I stand aside those things you break ?

So bring down your ass when you want

I'll fight back the wind in your sails
Fight back the wind in your sails
Now, now, now, now

I'll be laying down
I'll be laying
Oh champion, Oh champion !

Now I see your brilliance
Cause it's so
Strong, and frictionless