

# Forgive-Me-Not, The Dying Star Pilot

The sun is dead  
The sun has taken you to fantasy  
That distant star  
Came up to the point of tragedy

Explosive dream  
Disrupts the meaning of eternity  
The sun is green  
Its rays are no more a kind of reality

The planet dies  
The planet lies in the hands of mystery  
Accepted size  
The smallest one in its history

I have to go 'cos I'm losing my reality  
But I can't see 'cos I am already blind  
I have to go 'cos I'm losing my serenity  
I have to leave 'cos I'd rather be alive

It smells like rain  
It smells like being in disharmony  
It feels like pain  
When nature suffers from my vanity

I have to go 'cos I'm losing my reality  
But I can't see 'cos I am already blind  
I have to go 'cos I'm losing my serenity  
I have to leave 'cos I'd rather be alive

I wanna fly to nowhere  
I wanna fly from my own home  
I wanna be a pilot  
The pilot of the planet soul  
I wanna see that nowhere  
And keep my feelings in my heart  
I wanna be a pilot  
The pilot of a dying star