

God's Bow, Land Of Happiness

The world is running so fast
Its no time to look behind us
Day to day, night to night
We get lost in thick mist
Of our own vanity
Our lips are pursed
With unnecessary thoughts
When we die in loneliness...

So lets fly to the land of happiness
Where sky doesnt fall on our heads
And flowers give us an appeasement
We can touch every star
And the sun smooths our faces

...The land of happiness...

Im looking at the garden
Of the grey shadow
Im looking into your eyes
To see blind fear

Im between the people
With their sad faces
Thats why Im running
Through the streets...

I would like to escape
From this cold reality...
I would like to escape
To the land of my dreams...

...The land of happiness...