

Łąki Łan, Infinite

I invite you to the soul blackness.
You can infuse
Flowing wherever
Fly tonight high

It all comes true
And the whole of madness
It enters you
Weaving wherever
Time can go
Time

We're being together

Fly into the hole
Enter the bulls eye.

Can't you believe its infinite

Lovers over war and greed
Can't we leave tomorrow
For love of sunshine.