

Lubjan, Hesitation

I saw an old man talking to himself
I wish that I could weep to ease the pain
I saw too many people each one inside his bell
I wish that I could weep to turn off my brain

I want to break those unwritten rules
But I'm so shy and a bit confused

Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
Yes it does, as far as I can see
Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
And I believe, it will always be

I saw an ancient dreamer, his mind was strongly hoping
I wish that I could weep to kill the pain
I saw a single moment I didn't understand
I wish that I could weep to turn off my name

If we should do all the things we're able to
We would be real

Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
Yes it does, as far as I can see
Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
And I believe, it will always be

Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
Endless emptiness if I lay and think
Hesitation seems to be the only thing that makes you live
Desperate spacelessness overcoming me

Get your power from your woe