

# 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