

Lycia, A Brief Glimpse

with a blink of an eye
the sun and the moon collide
with a blink of an eye
the fire, it breathes again
with a blink of an eye
I must repress again
with a blink of an eye
of an eye, of an eye again
the violence is so beautiful
with a blink of an eye
the violence is so beautiful
and change is good
la, la, la, la...
with a blink of an eye
the violence is so beautiful
and change is good