

# 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