

Oceans Of Sadness, Precious Gold

You try to control, think that you know
Never trust your naked eyes, always follow by surprise
Oh no, don't go...
So after I go, I'll choose the unknown
Never trust your naked eyes, always follow by surprise
Oh no, don't go...
I stroll over sand shores and seas,
dance with my worst enemies
Always protecting the high and the low,
always trying to conceive precious gold...
So when you discover the light,
see you remember the bright
Highways of tension, ruling the sky,
always trying to conceive precious gold...
Dying... farewell forlorn
Hoping... to be reborn
I won't believe your lies nor your cursing...
You will never know if I should die...
Cannot bleed, will not bleed, for you to see... CRAWL
Can't believe, won't believe, that you see... CRAWL