

Omnisoul, Twinkle

What if all the lands in this world all collide, all collide;
A baby on this line or that line coincide, coincide?
I'm sure you've had a friend with loved ones over your line.
On other sides
Tell me, what's the use in these sides?
They just collide, all collide.

In the twinkle of a life, we will learn to use our eyes.

The big men say to fight or we'll die.
We comply but we still die.
Their secrets leave us blind with no chance to survive.
Freedom's a lie.
Tell me, why should I think you're right?
Why should I, Why should I?
Do I have a chance to not fight?
I'm on your side and we make this line.

In the twinkle of a life we will learn to use our eyes.

We never say enough