

Sadie, Children of Despire

Children, wanting freedom
The children who abandoned freedom
I cannot believe it and considered the sun
Children, expecting a riot
I was scary to become alone and considered the sun
A person to believe is not saved
A person to believe feels like a fool
A person to believe watches tears
The person whom sincerity frets about is only oneself
There is not god...
Thus it is good if i wake
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