

Tristesse De La Lune, All The Pain

Forget all your sorrows
Forget all the pain
No more fear
Nothing to suffer from

The night sky above us
Whispers with our fears
Gives us what we want
A little sign
To see that we feel
To feel that we live
To live how we want
Don't you feel the answer in the air
Nobody can always get what they want

Think of your fears
Think of the suffering
Don't you like it?
I know you do!