

# Van Canto, Lifetime

Sonic signs are waiting  
for me to show a way.  
I am anticipating  
to be the perfect deputy.

But to be honest, I'm my father's son.  
A chosen one.

While the world is changing  
I try to keep an open mind.  
Even though it's plain to see  
that things remained the same inside.  
(I remain the same inside)

Everyone has seen it:  
the only perfect way'.  
Ignoring there are crossings  
that make the target fade away.

(From) now til the end of a lifetime  
let me be myself.  
Let me be invincible  
in stories I can tell.  
Until the end of a lifetime  
let me be myself.  
I define my heaven,  
send the doubting ones to hell!

Now I know what's going on.  
I bring it back into my heart  
the blood of youth.  
It didn't change its color  
red to black.

Now I know how to carry on.  
I bring them voices from within.  
So the blind can see.  
It's time for me, now to bring them back.

Denying where I come from  
don't seem to be too true.  
This is why I roam on.  
Take your doubts. They're all for you.