

# ACIDMAN, Your Song

When I look up at the blue  
I feel so empty inside  
Are we asking too much or  
Are we given too much though

Neither you nor we are wrong  
An ambition really exists  
and moves along with sorrow  
That's a fact

No one knows what is going on deep inside of the youth

Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead  
Pray! Let's prais your fight  
Your calling is my blaze  
Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead

When I look up at the blue  
I feel so empty inside  
Are we asking too much or  
Are we given too much though

A slight distortion has brought us  
such a heavy thing to lift  
We no longer have anyone to fight with

No one knows that a enemy hides deep inside of the youth

Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead  
Pray! Let's prais your fight  
Your calling is my blaze  
Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead

I'm standing here.  
I accept your fate.  
I accept your fight.  
I'm standing here.

Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead  
Pray! Let's prais your fight  
Your calling is my blaze  
Pray! Let's prais your fate  
We go on to go ahead