

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