Canaan, The Forever Passion

We have fallen again
Preys of this consuming turmoil
Victims of our own desires
Time loads the remains
Of our pulverized egos

We are We are the children We are the children of nothing

Join us to the wrong side of this atrocious illusion Where the passing of time mutates the colours of a much too silent horizon

We are We are the children We are the children of nothing

We have fallen again slaves to a biological rhythm that's far from being ours

Dance with us Live with us a life of regret as cold as a winter day

We are We are the children We are the children of nothing

We are echos in an empty room The forever passion of decay