

# Krabathor, Touch the Sun

Child is walking down the streets  
And looking for the play things  
Never to hurry to nowhere  
And nothing to know about cares

The rays give him power  
To go through evil  
And you are telling  
"you have to be more happy than me"

It's so easy, not to be worry It's so easy, to touch the sun

When the sun will lead him  
He cannot be scared  
Sun cares about his steps  
And keeps his eyes open

Mother will die so painfully  
As she feels the pain of her child  
Any mother wants to see  
Death of her child