

# Mental Home, On a Hand of the Universe

[music: Sergey Dmitriev, lyrics: MAIDEN]

Why we die leaving no trace, we're fading  
Turned our prayers to the sky.  
Hope we have till we take our last breath,  
Hope that dies with us gone.

Day by day sand spills away,  
Leaving us less words to say  
Water flows out of the lake,  
Leaving us less breaths to take.  
When a bird begins to cry  
Swallowed by the autumn sky  
Spin of thoughts will take me high  
Now I'm gone and lost beyond the dusk...

Like endless flow souls pass the world,  
Dissolved like smoke  
In crowns of trees I hear the breeze -  
"You'll return again..."

If we could rule our joys and sorrows,  
If we could rule our lives,  
All our dreams, all we had grown inside  
Ourselves would not be so vain

Why we live as if like we are forever,  
Burning fast to the end.  
Wish we are more than just dust that spills through  
Hands of the Universe...