## Oceans Of Sadness, From the Seed to the Flowe

Why do people always pray For something newer every day Can't they smell what's coming their way Fake but forgiven they remain

So cry when you choose Die when you choose - WOOOOW Live like a seed - WOOOOW ...and grow your way home!

And when they try to force you their ways, Just close your eyes and they'll fade away For they just want you to obey And follow their rules, become their slave

Feeling high - Ment to fly Fly like a bird and die like a bird Following the sun!!! Fly like a bird and die like a bird Never end!!!

Free of all the lies we have to Free of all the lies we have to bare EACH DAY