

# On Thorns I Lay, Love Can Be A Wave

The secret of flame silent I describe  
From limitless dimension  
And endless horizons, I fly...

Travelers all of us to the coast of hope  
The lighthouse of life think that rule  
The world, but they don't

I cry to the emptiness turning back and fighting  
Like animal the pain bloody Sunday we sleep  
Lost in space to the dawns grief give me  
Another galaxy to learn into a century our passion  
Became smoke, seasons of tears I'll not see lost  
Memories, live travel