## Pathos, Transform

Somewhere life is moving along in its pace A clock is still timing the race You're caught in an empty space Another grey day Die with me my friends Die with me my friends [Ref:] I used to trust in faith but now I know Something will change they just will transform Still we're moving and still improving Our hope is glowing our faces showing Nothing outwards a smile but still bored Truth hits like a sword inner peace ignored A part of you will die And still you wonder why A part of you will die And still you keep on deny Holding on of visions of good things to come But your hope is not as strong And your reach is not as long And your memories gone Somewhere life is moving along in its pace A clock is still timing the race You're caught in an empty space Another grey day Die with me my friends Die with me my friends [Ref:] I used to trust in faith but now I know Something will change they just will transform