

# Pola Rise, Behind

All I left behind,  
Left behind,  
Left behind.  
Taught me to be stronger;  
With my empty pockets

There is no place to hide from nosy eyes.  
They're watching carefully  
Your every step and move, tiny mistake.  
All is rated.  
Why do you care so much about their grace?  
Stop pretending!  
You can decide to break the chains one day.  
You can break them!  
And then...

Leave it all behind  
All behind,  
All behind.  
It's gonna make you stronger  
With your empty pockets.

Don't you even try  
To break their hearts,  
Break their hearts.  
Made of gilded rubber,  
Unbreakable and callous.

You feel the walls around closing in.  
You're stuck between them.  
You fight for your nights and days, no time to waste  
To get wiser.  
Don't bother counting days?  
The time is now; start beeing braver  
You will decide to break the chains one day.  
You will break them!  
And then...

And then,  
You'll Leave it all behind  
All behind,  
All behind.  
It's gonna make you stronger  
With your empty pockets.  
Every single scar  
Will make you smile,  
Will make you smile.  
You will be even stronger.  
That's more than empty pockets.