

Reffer, Hidden Scars

Break up certain to succeed
Bring our history down to pieces
Facing an opportunity
You created to prevail
You conduct your soul
Through escapisms
Burn your old shabby papers
Don't learn from your mistakes
Try to forget these old days of your life
How come you cannot laugh?
How come you keep on hiding scars?
All your falls and downs
What do you intend pretending that you're not yourself?
But when you look back
We will be there still together and we won't forget you
You were part of it
I'm not afraid to consider you a friend
Even if you avoid me, pretend you don't see me
Life is made of choices
Full of opportunities
All we have to do is
Recognize the pieces of the game
Make out what is substancial
And be proud of our undying pas