

Stepa, Shine

Blinded, a child deprived of slumber
Cryin the world had come to him
I bet despite his love he'd swallow
If you offered to let him live
He knew what was
for what it takes it does less
More important
that's why I will not stress
That's when he said
full live, full live me, we need shine.
File in, learn to become the boredom
Smile, this is the only way
I bet in spite of you he'd mumble
If he had something to say
Shine
C'mon creature, the sun is but a morning star* when we reach her