

# The Bridge (The Bridgeheads), Destiny

Looking for your pretty eyes  
hoping it'd be better  
you ran away to realize  
that nothing really matters  
(now) all the words are  
decomposed  
(and) thoughts are burned in  
shadows  
I've always been so petrified  
that nothing really matters  
Can the world help me be?  
I'm not its child of destiny  
but when you come  
suddenly it's destiny  
I didn't want to hurt your lips  
for give me. I was jealous  
will anybody turn back time?  
it's deadly serious matter