

Urma, After All

Why do we feel so empty...when we're all alone?
It seems a god is pushing me to join the world...
Why do we feel so low...when out of love?
Why do we need a reason when we love someone?

Why do we have to feel?
Until the end, it hurts...
Why do we have to see?
It's killing all my trust...
Why do we have to bleed to prove we are alive?
Why cannot waste my days in your smile?

Why do we...why do we
Why do we live after all?

Why we cannot die...the way we wanna die?
Why it's such a shame to leave with no goodbye?
Who says we need to suffer? The joy would be enough
Who put so many demons standing in my path?

Why do we have the distance?
So many miles between...
Why can't we be like angels?
To fly above all dreams...
Why do we have to bleed? It's clear we are alive...
Why cannot waste my days in your smile?

Why do we...why do we
Why do we live after all?