

Xysma, The First Sunbeams Of The New Beginning

Mountains rise above the sky
Everything is green around me
The wind whispers gently
The grass, the trees and all
Flowers of joy grow again
Nature hold me
The first morning of the new beginning
The day dawns for hope
Our minds are rinsed
This is a new experiment
Maybe nature makes it
And we can live in paradise
Now we have peace, everybody knows what's right
The world is alive again, the playing starts again
Everything seems to be alright
This love between animals and man
Is it momentary?