

So we march to the stars

A Broken Silence

So we march to the stars to forget who we are
Then we fall to the earth in a search for the love

I used to see distorted pictures
My lens, it portrayed an image
Dictated by making digits
Consuming vapours and liquids
Depicting "life's a bitch"
'Til I'm rich as Carlos Slim is
Then I clicked a clearer picture
I'm living just like a king is

We're all just fighting for the limelight (Yeah that is true)
Chasing a dream left in the pipeline (Yeah that is true)
Then we look up at the night sky
Dirt in our hands, on our knees crying, "Send us the truth"

So we march to the stars to forget who we are
Left, right, left, left, right, left, left (So we march)
Then we fall to the earth in a search for the love
The generation we've become

My wife told me that she was pregnant
I said hold up now, wait a second
My brain must return to Earth
Let's greet this little piece of heaven
My thinking on his arrival
Switched to human survival
My energy has arrived
At a positive new revival
Examining the balance of inhabitants of this planet
Them scales have tipped my way, look what I take for granted
This beauty that's panoramic
Truth is the world is tragic
We're eager to fix the damage
Reluctant to switch our habits

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The search for fortune and fame has turned us to savages
Imagine how future generations gon' look back at us
Self-centered spineless characters
We bet the house on the work of time travellers
But if miracles exist and we all look in the mirror

We could build up for our kids a golden era
A new age of sacrifice, to recreate a paradise
Where the treasure of benevolence is our antidepressant
So where we headed?

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