

Chapters

Helia

What's going on my dear?
Who's taking you out o' time?
Don't even talk and don't even move,
What you're gonna do, I saw
You look trapped in psychotic games
At the end a void is waiting.
(This is the time to decide),
This is your time to rise.

Life is no more than a novel
where the last chapter's open.
you seem sliding down

And where's the best of you?
Your aim is painted on a faded canvas
that just you should want to change.
Can you hear this clock?
Choose to stand and walk or read the plot.

Life is no more than a novel
where the last chapter's open.
you seem sliding down

I've been in you before and
written down the page is coming
fades in a dejavu now

And where's the best of you?
Your aim is painted on a faded canvas
that just you should want to change.