

It's love, not manners, maketh man
And truth wins hearts, not sleight of hand
But what good will it do?
When the world will sing a different song
And no one knows the words
So you sing along in silence
And silently you hurt

Vena cava, vena cava, in the end we're all the same
Only feeling, only feeling flowing through our veins
And it's beautiful, it's beautiful
Everything that's wrong will all be right again
If you can't speak of what you've seen
Was it too much for you to feel?

Do the senses not make sense
When these empires are magnificent?
But all things fall apart
And I once more get out a miracle
A breath to stop the heart

Vena cava, vena cava, in the end we're all the same
Only feeling, only feeling flowing through our veins
And it's beautiful, it's beautiful
Everything that's wrong will all be right again

Vena cava, vena cava
Spill the blood and mourn it after
Time will heal and so will laughter
But life is strange

Vena cava, vena cava, in the end we're just the same
Only feeling, only feeling flowing through our veins
And it's beautiful, life is beautiful, it's beautiful
It's beautiful, it's so beautiful

Everything that's wrong will all be right again