

There in front of a house
A blind sacred standing
A blind sacred standing
He sees clearly
That a way to float is not to escape
Clearly, pain a constant in every move

And one refuses
Ceases to feel
His eyes are not in pair
He sees clearly
That a way to float is not to escape
Clearly pain a constant in every move

Walk with wind
Down a road
To hear a sound
To burn out loud
In silence
For everyone's sake
For everyone
Everyone is awake