

## Contract

## Project Pitchfork

The leaves turn yellow  
Turn brown and red  
I can't turn back the time  
Too many lies have been said

Empty promises of life  
Died one by one  
And no one seems to care  
That our future is gone

And while I fail  
And while I fall  
Into the deep hole  
I hear your call

United we stand  
While we grow old  
I want to hold you in my arms  
But your feelings grow cold

I must let go  
Before you turn to stone  
And your frozen heart  
Drags us into the unknown

And while we fail  
And while we fall  
Into the deep hole  
We hear your call

While the frontline scattered  
Another hope was born  
Lest we forget  
There is no life without a thorn

In the light of a new day  
Ceases the noise of yesterday's lore  
And a new strong wave  
Is on the way to the shore

And it never fails  
And it never falls  
Into the deep hole  
We wish we hear our call