Time is the best possible judge and now we've reached a point where we need to look back

after all the things we've done all the pain, the damage, the roughness, the clash we've been given something we may not deserve the mighty priviledge of another chance

We better reform ourselves, before we lose our land Try to learn from the wounds instead of being sorry for them

Draw a new picture and be clear you can't make more mistakes the white canvas allowes you to restart just once again

Reset the mind and recover the innocence forget the prejudices and the stablished patterns The next painting is gonna need something fresh a place where all the colours can coexist

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