

Engine Driver

Sad Harmony

All the secrets we can hide
But it's revealed for long time
Grasping hands, grasping mood
Empty souls, howling wolves
We're all free it's just like it should be
Vagrancy , dignity
Dream, faith, war, insanity

Long , so long time
Those of you who see to find
While all the others kill themselves everyday
Ground is bleeding by our hands
Watch the sky, bounds are high
What immortal hand or eye
On what wings dare we aspire