

No Destination

Sebastien

Travelin' with no destination
Livin' alone from day to day
Stigma of my generation
Modern Ages' price we have to pay

When did you see the real moonlight
Instead of screen of your iPhone
When did you turn your life to a circus show

Open your eyes now, we lost our way
Countdown is over, with fire we play
We are the people of gloomy tale
Divine creations in spiritual Hell
My redemption burns inside my head

Travelin' with no destination
Searchin' for something we can trust
Haunted by cruel desperation
When our faith turns into dust

Disconnected from real life
Frozen hearts in the rain
Why don't we break our shells and start again

Open your eyes now, we lost our way
Countdown is over, with fire we play
We are the people of gloomy tale
Divine creations in spiritual Hell
My redemption burns inside my head