

Dance In The Air

Thyrane

Mental breakdown
Head explodes
Inner tragedies - inner holes
Hour after hour, day after day
There's nothing left...only reek of misery

On the wide path that leads to hell
You feel your torpidity in vitality
It's your own decision to make your destiny

...Dance in the air

The question of life
Culminated in demise
Week after week, month after month
Only pressuring total distress

Go on - no fear - it's time (to)
Dance in the air!

On the wide path that leads to hell
You feel your torpidity in vitality
It's your own decision to make your destiny

...Dance in the air

Is the answer to life
To live without disguise