

Chronicles Of A World Without Gods

Beto Vázquez Infinity

Sometimes we think that everything blew up
That nothing here is meant to change
The lights you trusted forever went out
The victories are promise of an Eternal dream

A life full of wonderful dreams
Ghost of the past, a kiss came from Hell
No human warmth, cold wind tonight
I scan your life, you think you are God?
Someone so hungry of growing without caring at all

A life full of wonderful dreams
I have just forgotten your name
Your empty life will take you down