Coldness

Labyrinth

The city is running too fast to realize
And old man is dying under rags 'n' dust
The streets like rivers but full of people
I never felt so alone in all my life

...I never felt so alone...

No one cares no one knows the coldness as the only law
I feel it through my veins
Hard to talk and meet the eyes, misty wheatyer on our
days
Where do we go wrong??

They call it progress I call it sadness
If everyone is closed in his brainstorm
We lose the essence of a good living
Am I pathetic or just a realist?

...I call it sadness...

No one cares no one knows the coldness as the only law
I feel it through my veins
Hard to talk and meet the eyes, misty wheatyer on our
days
Where do we go wrong??