

## Promised Land

Lacrimosa

Now it seems  
To appear to us  
Now we touch the ground  
Arriving in this promised land  
Where future meets the past

Red flags and tainted dreams  
Little pale ladies in dolly white sheets  
Pagan words and rose coloured drinks  
Mechanical steam underneath

If to choose we rather take two  
The chances are too less

If we turn to see  
And once we pick a smile  
Our lifetime has achived to touch a human heart

For once we turn to see  
By chance we pick a smile  
One word - One touch of hand  
One single reason why