

Saul

The Secret

I wish to burn this dead city to save my life, to save yours the
smell of ashes could get me better 'cause I shine alone in this
lifeless crowd like everyday I have to live I have to smile
when their eyes deceive like every Saturday night that I won't
live I wish to see their carrions bleed so I could say everything
is as it should be. In the darkness I will survive.