

## Track 3 G

'68

Hey kid, don't listen to 'em  
We got a long, long way to go  
And yes Death speaks the truth  
But it's imagination that she lacks

May your response be riddled with truth  
May your responses be nothing but trust

If trust would be my lover  
I'd take her anywhere I go  
We'd mark the wolves of the cities  
One by one  
Until our hands showed their bones and  
For once Love would be immortal

And the rivers wanna speak  
And the deserts sing as well  
I "want" too  
I want a war

Oh, oh, oh; Ohhh ohh, oh oh oh  
Oh, oh, oh; Ohhh ohh, oh oh oh

Maybe it is the end for us  
But I can't stand still

Make every silence worth it  
Make every silence worth it