

The Secret

And One

Thousands of green trees become stunted
contaminate!
Big deep changes in oil paints
so never never say that's fate

Look at the good old forests
spending oxygen - play
destruct and cut-down essential areas
fall into oblivion someday

I have a secret
It leaves a trace at the place of delight
I have a secret
playing destruction the devil inside

Believer, believe me
I see your traces in dark
Receiver, receive me
I see your faces in the dark

That's not my responsibility
and I should walk out
I'm deeply moved, now I regret
Now I know what I'm talking about

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It leaves a trace at the place of delight
I have a secret
playing destruction the devil inside