

Hello

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Trenches as brows on a bloody land's face
After low blow there's no one left to blame
Just lonely hope, and timeline in the space
Swallowing all mistakes
Did you expect that, God?
Did we satisfy you in deeds?
Do we really matter yet?

Hello from hazy tomorrow!
Hello, what dreams do you follow?
Hello, if you keep on feeling?
Hello
Don't turn your misunderstandings
In thunder of guns in the air
You'll set worlds on fire!

In prayer we met
This is where we made our stand
At the time, when glowed red buttons under the palms
When all was spent on iron missiles
Which burned from dusk till dawn
Who'll dare to glue after all
This one single Soul, broken up
In front of the abyss