

Hey, if you were right I'd chase away  
All the reason for my old desire to change  
But the right words, don't improvise the ideals  
My body sails into a passage waiting in vain  
It might just be so uninviting, is it comical  
From until now I've gone to something else  
I'll never forget how I once saw myself  
If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way  
Say, every hour is always the same  
Gazing endlessly to the usual clouds I'd always collect  
As the town slips with the hatfull by the sunset  
And paralyze the aspirations of the day  
The righteous become the silenced  
The fallen ones, they'll never find that road that's fallen the  
m  
I'll never forget how I once saw myself  
If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way  
It's not quite the same  
I'll never forget how I once saw myself  
If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way  
It's not quite the same