

Life is fine and filled with (hope and s*)
So all the children fear it when it comes
Take a look and see what I can find
'Cause there's a thing within its (ugly? mind)

All alone is in embracement
Fortune in an empty haze and
Hope that (ever) there's no way
Stop before it (burns?) away your dr*

In all sh** it takes it (out) of me?
(Children sketch) as far i can see
And I don't want it (kicking/kick it) on my knees

Cried for sl**ing filled with more than s*
T* all the children feel it when it comes
You can reach (it h*) then don't be numb
And I know will you will feel (it every/a different) one?