

# Aurora

Cynic

Dangers on the road  
I'll scrutinize the four directions  
One by one  
And when I stop to rest  
I'll turn my head  
And look behind  
My back along the path

A sorrowful parting  
The karmic traces rise like weeds  
Beat my body, bruise my soul  
But I guess I'll have to face it  
Roll up my sleeves and take it  
No mind here to erase it  
Aurora

Crowded little room  
You could have the sky  
But the inner paints the outer world  
And you're cozy in your tomb

Fatigue a locomotion  
Adversities a strong potion  
The demons come to pollinate  
But I guess I'll have to face it  
Roll up my sleeves and take it  
No walls here to contain it  
Aurora  
Aurora

I guess I'll have to face it  
Open my arms, embrace it  
My liberty is patient  
I'll step right in and face it  
Open my heart, embrace it  
No walls here to contain it  
I guess I'll have to face it  
Roll up my sleeves and take it  
No mind here to erase it  
Aurora  
Aurora  
Aurora