I'm sure I am only flesh, blood and bones my skin and everything light is running through my scarlet veins for sure there's always one little soul making us unique — as delicate as we speak the moods that we have are peculiar, are not the same as delicate as we speak!

IF YOU COULD BE IN PARADISE
WOULD IT SATISFY YOUR EVERY NEED
TO SEE THROUGH ADAM'S EYES
FIND THE NATURE OF OUR CREED
THE SOUL IS BORN TO RISE
AND IT'S POSSIBLE TO BELIEVE
IN ALL WE SACRIFICE

I'm sure I am only lost in space a second in the universe life is a very short parade still we all have one little spark making us unique - as delicate as we speak

My world, yeah
that I shield to not be hurt
it's my home, my god
the treasure that is mine alone
it's my place