

Sweeping Scars

Domain

Oh brother would you believe, if I tried to describe a story
About the people surrounding me with their anger, sorrow and pain
in
They're working so hard day by day and sacrifice their mental ability
For only to enhance their prestige, to stay alive, to make a living

This is the role I never chose - they're looking at me
Healing their wounds wherever I go - they're staring at me

I can see clearly the sweeping scars
I cannot believe there's no help from above
I can see clearly the way they are
No time for rest is like an endless war

I can see clearly the sweeping scars
I cannot believe there's no help from above
I can see clearly the way they are
Opened wounds bleeding on and on...

They're so unhappy 'cause they
have no time for an inner conflict!
No more debating, no court mourning
and no more affectation!
They're always civilized to me,
but there's a barrier inside their minds
they only suffer a man like me
because of my opulent life

I always dreamed about this simple life
But now it's not the same as in my mind
the difference in between is just a spot of light

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I cannot believe there's no help from above
I can see clearly the way they are
Opened wounds bleeding on and on...