

In these vigilant times I daydream-an innocuous crime  
My motionless stance-in my mind, I wander the land  
A bleak, dismal trance

Constrained, unsafe, left in shame  
And now I can see my town is painted red  
Here forever I'll be where once my tears were she'd

On that day, in our place I recall the smell of the rain  
And I'd protect you from them if you want me to take.  
Take you there again

Good night my love, let me watch you sleep from here or above  
Words like these won't leave this place  
Be haunted by our trace, the trace of our... home

The home they want call their own  
But for the air that I breathe, the dreams are divine  
The memories I'll bring to a place far from home  
I'm trapped without guards, within a scare I can't Grasp  
But we're still free

The home they want to call province of rome  
Scared to move, scared to wake, scared just to be who we were  
What matters is just you and me and the path that leads us... home

Encircled by fiends, the pressure deepens dazed by illusions,  
My reason weakens but I won't let you fall into deep forlornness  
I won't let you ponder the why in distress  
A mechanical smile as I lift my face towards the sun  
And return to denial

I weep as I kiss the ground, the trees that I'll soon miss  
The songs we ring out, the memories will resound