

I can imagine myself on my death bed
Spent utterly with the lust to touch the next world
Oh father, i confess my sins,
Like secrets in my soul hidden under my mattress.

I've..
Slept with faith and found
My arms bound behind my back
My life upside down
I..
Can see it clearly now
My eyes close tight
Technicolor's spillin' out

We are the spark that lights the flame
In every end,
We start it all over again
We are, we are
The ones to blame
In every end,
We start it all over again

It's all up to you
You live or you burn
You win and you lose
It's all up to you
You live or you burn
But you gotta choose

We are the spark that lights the flame
In every end,
We start it all over again!

All the screws in our head are being tightened.
Now we live In a world of constantly being frightened.
Watch the TV screen, they say