

The Promised Land

Kat

Try to delight
in black and white
Try to delight
in sorrow
Why did we call it sometimes the promised land?

Lights of tomorrow
glimmering lights
In a crowd
but alone
tonight

The fight for tomorrow
Where are those fighters now?
... alone... tonight

Why did we trust the fire?
Why?
Why to delight in sorrow ?
Why did we call it sometimes
the promised land?

Lights of tomorrow
in the night
of deceiving lights
Why are we lonely in a crowd?

We're not lonely in defiance
We're not lonely in defiance of
defiance of the worth of
life

And there is time
we die
and there is time
we cry
and there is time
we try
to find again
the promised land