Too Late

Kwan

I know as a fact that the sun dont always shine
Gotta be optimistic, tomorrow it´ll be fine
And it hurts, like the mother who is giving birth
To the child full of innocence for life he has thirst
But in vain, he´s only gaining pain
Minute after minute and day after day
So who the fuck! should he be blame
One for the trouble and he struggles to release the pain

Now i can see that i´ve been blinded see trough your heart
And all the little things that matter
Now i can see it all, and i´m asking you to wait
Maybe it´s too late...

I know you´re talking shit behind my back incognito
And when i see you face to face you´re lying like pinocchio
I don´t care what you say cause i´m on top of the world see
People like you near me and i feel the conspiracy
Identify yourself to yourself and be honest
I suggest, take a look in the mirror
it is a test
Best way to cope it is to cope it in your own
Take this advice and you won´t die alone

Maybe It's too late but now I can see it all
And I'm asking you to wait, yo
asking you to wait of your life in this world
There's a treasure at the end of the rainbow

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