

Everything is changing.  
A constant flow.  
Our existence a photograph.  
The time like slow-motion.  
Did someone realize  
That our life is based  
On the history we've been taught?  
We are living the results of a lie.  
Fundamental facts  
Have been changed and changed  
Again by the  
And we keep their lie alive

Why don't you go on  
To kiss the ring on the finger  
Of the hand  
Which turned your existence to hell.

And while the cold wind blows  
We wonder why we feel so alone.  
But we're always asking those for help  
Who constantly kept us away from the truth.  
Don't close your eyes anymore.  
Don't cover your ears anymore.  
Don't shut your mouth anymore.  
Don't close your mind anymore.

Everything is changing.  
A constant flow.  
Our existence a photograph.  
The time like slow-motion.  
Did someone realize  
That our life is based  
On the history we've been taught?  
We are living the results of a lie.  
Fundamental facts  
Have been changed and changed  
Again by the  
And we keep their lie alive.

Why don't you go on  
To kiss the ring on the finger  
Of the hand  
Which turned your existence to hell.

You let it go  
As if you know you are alone.  
You always underrate the ability  
To change the state  
Of mind  
And what you'll find  
Is hate so blind  
It destroys every way out of here.