Why so much sadness
Soul searching
Self inflicted pain
Why no peace
Only shooting stars for gain
First a smile then a stain
It sounds so very lonely living in a brain
Many did before us, bu tnever thought the same

Why so much sadness, why no peace?
Only shooting stars for gain, first a smile then a stain
Why so much sadness, why no peace?
Why no peace?

We are treading to the sky
Winthin our mind, within our eye
We are going not to die
The more sadness, less is pain
To solve a problem is a gain, it is all truth
And them again, i can't explain

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Why so much sadness, why no peace?
Why no peace?