

Change the view

Solar Fake

You said you're trying so hard, but it's in vain
I think it could be all more complex again

You say you see me, you try to take my hand
I wish I could reach you, but you don't quite understand

The essence in this life - ingenious destruction
A balanced self weighs more than all the doubts you're going through
The anchor of our faults resists the last eruptions
I'm drowning in your ignorance, why can't I change the view

You say it's hurting, but after all we will proceed
I think I'd like to believe this too, indeed
How dead we are

You said I should go on talking before we fall
I think, well I did not speak today at all