

Why Are We Here

Stratovarius

When the stars are gone forever and planets are turned into dust

It's a good escape to lie in the haze

In the past I found the answer in music and drinking and lust

Waiting for the end and counting the days

But I want to find an answer, so what if my terror dies

And I want to find an answer, I look in your eyes

Why are we here?

Maybe you hold the answer

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Maybe you hold the answer

When the sky is dark and winter has hidden the city in snow

I remember summer's not far away

And it seems the days are shorter and hours are passing so slow

It's a nice escape to roll in the hay

But I want to find an answer, so what if my terror dies

And I want to find an answer, I look in your eyes

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