

The Art Of Believing

Temperance

Look at me! I'm alive!
I've found a reason to survive:
Put a light on your way
And keep you wide awake

No more faults, no more lies
We will need no alibi
Now I know what is right:
You'll regain a second sight!

Don't lose your faith again

Painting your life with a knife
We're closing this circle of strife
It doesn't care if it hurts
No worries, you won't fall apart

You're relieved, there's no doubt
But you refuse to talk about
Your family and your world
Inside four empty walls

Truly I'd like to ask
What'd you hide behind your mask?
Are you ashamed of yourself
Or of someone else?

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To live is our reason
"You sure?" Is the question
"Yes" is the answer
Let's begin!
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"Yes" is the answer
Come on!

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