

BIRDS.

Walk across the plain, heartache no shame.
Still hear the sound they make, we walk under their wake.
The birds have left today, flown off far away.
Blazing orange burns brown, hear their yells.
Our day will come soon, it will end this walk in hell.

Darkness falls, cold bitter we are lost,
With the night come bids back in our thoughts.
Running through veins, bad blood quiver,
We fall pick yourself up from the river.
The birds have flown, feathers are white.
You're gone not forgotten, never in this life.

Explosion destruction of my heart, my beating heart.
Breath stops, eyes shut, what (the hell) is my part?
God tests we walk together, alone in our quest.
It's years I still hear the birds, my soul full of hurt.
Will love you forever, with these poppies on our shirt.

Darkness falls, cold bitter we are lost,
With the night come bids back in our thoughts.
Running through veins, bad blood quiver,
We fall pick yourself up from the river.
The birds have flown, feathers are white.
You're gone not forgotten, never in this life.

United we breathe, alone we freeze,
We can see the light but it's such a fight.
These ugly faces, animals of Hatred.
Show love? Maybe then we'll defeat them?
Show me love, show me life, who will succeed

Darkness falls, cold bitter we are lost.....



....You're gone not forgotten, never in this life.