Verse 1 :

life may not be pretty enough to love it

but it is filled with illusion so as not to hate it,

you have the right to cry.

you seem to forget that you are person, don't forget yourself in your thoughts.

Take the things that life brought

You as granted, so you can fly high

Chorus :

you know there is still a lot to say but nothing is heard.

Life is barely comprehensible, even your previous life was slurred.

who do you know? who knows you?

you are nothing then

you know one day you will be forgotten

even if life give you blues

Verse 2 :

You think that the air in your room is foul

the stars can wash your wounded soul,

using your brush write tender words

and see the path you took to heal, you are on the right path my love.

Sometimes life will send you some doves

And I'm tired of this world and its concepts

Chorus :

bridge :

one day will come

where you will get tired of the people you love

it is called an afterlife

even when you go to heaven

there won’t be no goodbyes

even if you retreat in your den

chorus :