

LOST

We like to hide far from the light
that we lost the connection to the sense of
protection.

And we forget what we had said
about honesty and pleasure. Truth was a treasure.

And now we're sleeping deep.
Our dreams... they are cheap.
But not, not the life that will cut us like a knife.

We got lost in a dream of jealousy.
A generation did not read the policy.
We got lost.

So stop to think. Don't waste your ink.
It's a self-fulfilling prophecy in a virtual tragedy.
And we forget what we had said
about harmony and peace.
Let's go down on our knees.

And now we're sleeping deep ...

We got lost in a dream of jealousy.
A generation did not read the policy.
We got cash but we got no honesty.
Important projects are our gravity.
We got lost.