

Modern Life Architecture

Woods of Ypres

When we're young, we design a plan,
We work, we build, we make it real
And in the moment it becomes complete,
The first cracks start to appearA weak foundation, finally revealed
in the desperation, when the walls came tumbling downOh, in my prime - oh, never to return
Oh, as I once was - a broken man,
Living half a life... (without you...)On the path to recovery, As a sign of the times,
With the empires crumbling I left all dreams abandoned,
On the steps of a modern lifeIn defeat we redesign the plan, and we give it just one more chance
As we take another deep breath, and prepare for the worst, againA life in crisis, is always threatened by time
For the longer it takes to be restored...
The less likely it is to occurOh, in my prime - oh, never to return
Oh, as I once was - a broken man,
Living all alone... (without you...)On the path to recovery, with the empires crumbling
I left all dreams abandoned, on the steps of a modern lifeOn the path to recovery, with the empires crumbling
I left all dreams abandoned with you, on the steps of a modern lifeThere is always hope, of course, that one day,
we will
Rise again but this modern life architecture,
Is crumbling, under the weight of the world

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