

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 appear A weak foundation, finally revealed
in the desperation, when the walls came tumbling down Oh, 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 life In defeat we redesign the plan, and we give it just one more chance
As we take another deep breath, and prepare for the worst, again A life in crisis, is always threatened by time
For the longer it takes to be restored...
The less likely it is to occur Oh, 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 life On the path to recovery, with the empires crumbling
I left all dreams abandoned with you, on the steps of a modern life There 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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