Land of Reason

Innerspace

If you try to run away from problems
It always catches up with you
Like a dog that senses your trail
It always knows where to find you

You can heal from this infection
This cancer that gnaws at the village
No one will hear your prayers
And no one will serve you the cure

Still a few steps
DonÂ´t be afraid
ItÂ´s only a vulgar comedy
A theater orchestrated by your ancestors

Take a look at the horizon
The world is building all around
Spread your wings
You can learn to fly

Now please trust me
You no longer need to hide
You can scream at the top of your lungs
Life is short love is narrow

Loud and pleasant for a while
Some are on board for a very long time
And start to wonder
Was it real or just a ride?

Lyrics submitted by Roger Brown.

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