Make Believe

Angra

(Bittencourt, Matos) Sat beside the meadow Watching weeds agrow Cleaned up all the ashes Of my soul Wrote down my own sentence Now you take your way Fades the last remembrance Of your lovely pretty face I, after all, Just a lonely man - a lonely heart! Working on the future Floating on fate Faced the circunstances Cleared up the shades, so Make believe There's no sorrow in your eyes Can't you see We could never get back from the start Minutes waiting, life's been wasted ... maybe I wanna die some other day Hear the whispers of your hope The answer wasn't told No, don't laugh seeing me cry The end I've left behind (... the whispers of your hope are left behind!) Make believe There's no sorrow in your eyes Can't you see We could never get back from the start Minutes waiting, life's been wasted And I've tried, Maybe you deny Words of peace For the future of our lives Bring to me Something else than a broken heart I won't wait 'till my life is wasted ... maybe I wanna die some other day

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