

Illumination

Textures

Don't believe them for a moment
For a second, do not believe, my friend
When you are down, they are not coming
 With a helping hand
Of course there is no us and them
But them, they do not think the same
It's them who do not think the same
 It's them who do not think
They never step on spiritual path
They paint their faces so differently from ours
And if you listen closely that war, it never stops
 That war, it never stops that war
 Be them new Romans
 Don't envy them, my friend
 Be their lives longer
 Oh, their longer lives are spent
 Without a love or a faithful friend
 All those things they have to rent
Yeah, all those things they have to rent
 All those things
 But we, who see our destiny
 In sound of this same old punk song
Let rest originality for sake of passing it around
 Illuminating, realization number one
 You are the only light there is
 For yourself, my friend
 You are the only light there is
 For yourself, my friend
 For yourself, my friend
 For yourself, my friend
 There'll be no saviors
 Any soon coming down
 And anyway illuminations
 Never come from the crowned
Illuminating, realization number one
 You are the only light there is
 For yourself, my friend
 You are the only light there is
 For yourself, my friend

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