

# Falling Stars

## Eastern Spirit

Please raise your child to day  
The way that you were born to play  
Way that we all disappear  
Allowing us to shade our fears  
Pain, your every stamp  
When you fault enough to wanna die  
When you cry  
You will find

Falling stars drain every night  
Falling stars drain  
Please raise your child to day  
The way that you were told to play  
Way that we all disappear  
Allowing us to shade our fears  
Pain, your every stamp  
When you fault enough to wanna die  
When you cry  
You will find  
Falling stars drain every night

Falling stars drain every night  
Falling stars drain  
In our arrested silence  
We plead to our insane gods  
In our voices  
In our heads

Like the silence in the woods  
To stop accusing man and his cool culture  
Economic, global domination  
The balance remains between that which is sought by the few - profit  
And that which is sought by the most - peace, oh peace  
Go now when you  
Why can't you see that I always belong to me?  
Now when we  
Why can't you see that you always belong...  
Fall, falling stars drain every night  
Falling stars drain every night  
I can't believe that you wanted me so much pain  
Every,

Rie ra rie ra rie ra rie  
Rie ra rie ra rie ra rie  
Rie ra rie ra ra ra ra

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