

Modern Times

Burning Hearts

We could have had a future
Instead of just a past
We could have had everything
Our ancestors once had

My wings aren't good for flying
My legs are weak and bad
We leave just feathers and some bones
'Cause tears dry up too fast

Where are all of my friends?
Am I the very last one?
Parece que yo soy la última de este clan
We didn't make it through
The modern times
¿Qué frágil es la vida! ¿Ay qué frágil!, ¿no pensás?

Where are all of my friends?
Am I the very last one?
Parece que yo soy la última de este clan
We didn't make it through
The modern times
¿Qué frágil es la vida! ¿Ay qué frágil!, ¿no pensás?

Lyrics submitted by Lex Mortem.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>