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 bonesÂ
'Cause tears dry up too fast

Where are all of my friends?
Am I the very last one?
Parece que yo soyÂ la Ãºltima de este clan
We didn't make it through
The modern times
Â¡QuÃ© frÃ¡gil es la vida! Â¡Ay quÃ© frÃ¡gil!, Â¿no pensaÃ-s?

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Lyrics submitted by Lex Mortem.

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