## **Falling stars**

## Fit2Move

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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