Falling Stars

Moonbeam

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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