

Empty spaces, what are we living for?  
Abandoned places,  
I guess we know the score, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are looking for?

صدگان دهگان

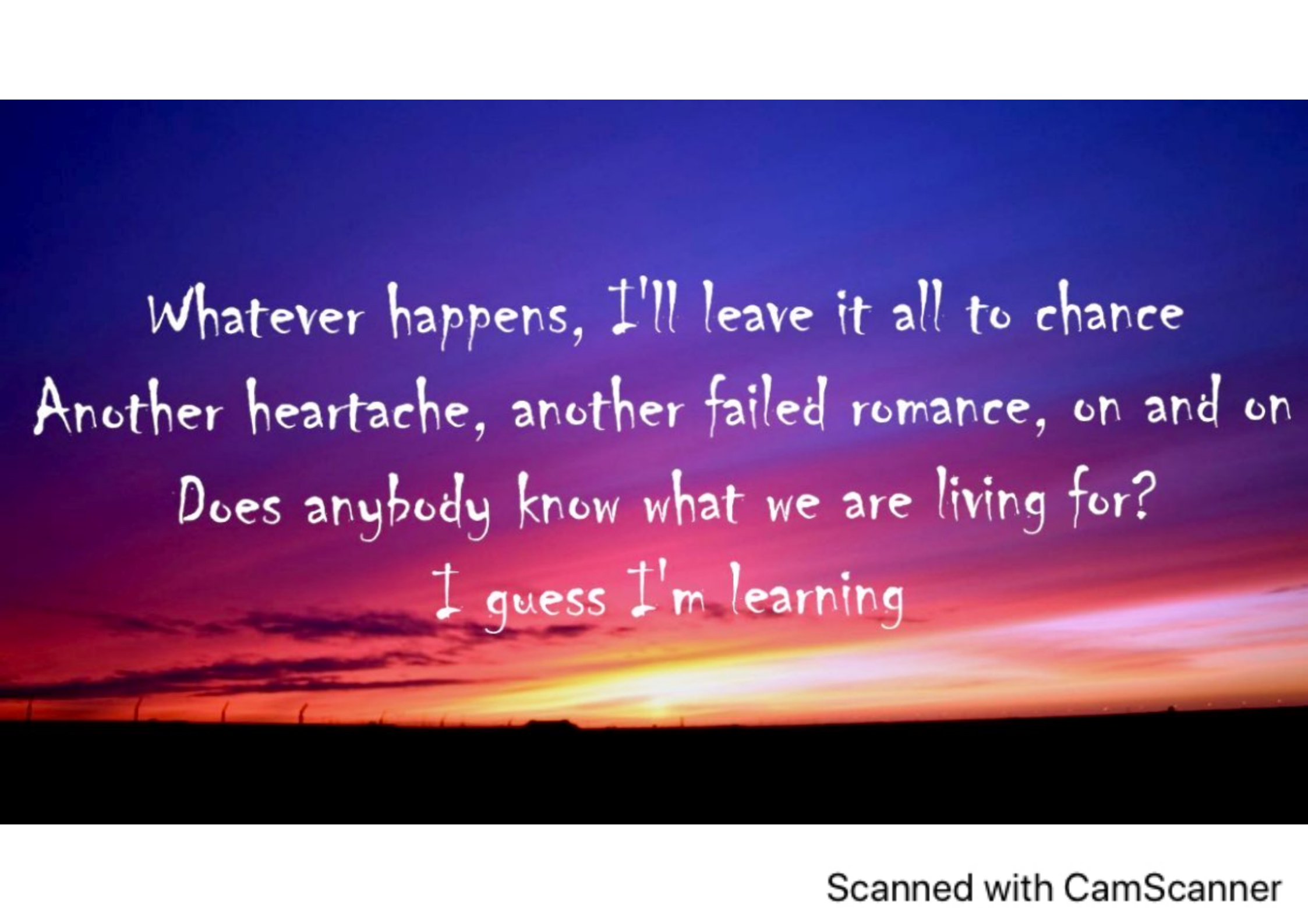
Another hero, another mindless crime  
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime  
Hold the line

Does anybody want to take it anymore?

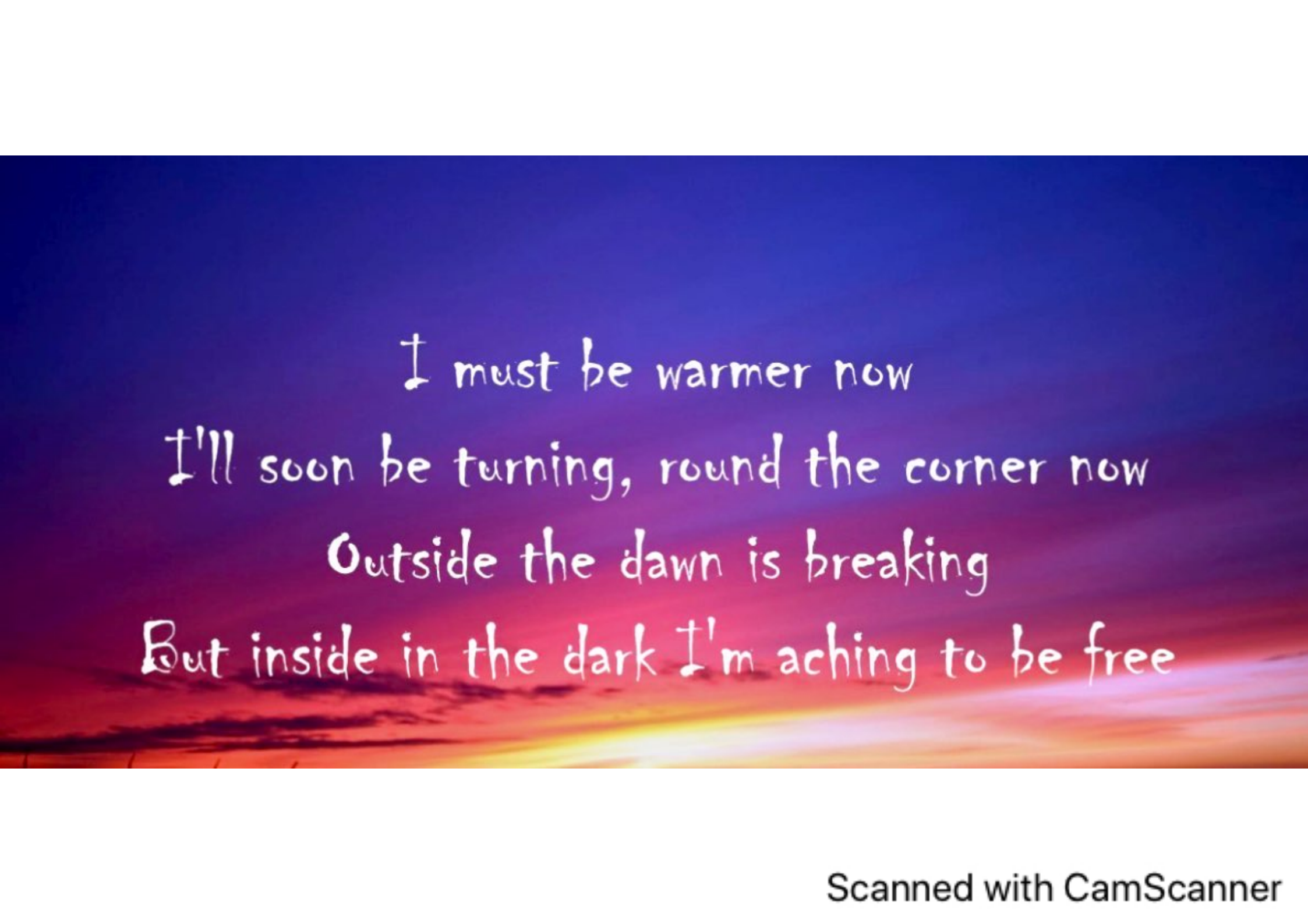
Inside my heart is breaking  
My makeup may be flaking  
But my smile, still, stays on

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Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance  
Another heartache, another failed romance, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are living for?  
I guess I'm learning



I must be warmer now  
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now  
Outside the dawn is breaking  
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free



My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies  
Fairy tales of yesterday, grow but never die  
I can fly, my friends