

Miracle Song

The glass of something
In the hands of someone
And my reflection somewhere
I don't know
The day is over
But I'm still thinking
About nothing
I'm getting older

And all the people
Are making movies
And someone watch them
And then forget
And the world in fire
Good people dying
And we don't care
Don't give a fuck

The light of something
In the eyes of someone
It's my reflection
At last I know
The question told me:
"Where is the sense?"
I said: "I've lost it.
I do my best."

My best can't do it
It lost itself
And I'm stop writing
This is the end
And the world in fire
Good people dying
And we don't care
Don't give a fuck