



Amnesic dreams

It's such a pretty morning up this cliff, There's no one in my way,
I'm trying to remember why I'm here, While animals look at me.

I've lost my memory,

But I'm still conscious of me, I don't know who I am,

But I just want one thing.

How is the world? How is the world? How is the world? How is the world?

I'd like to imagine there's respect, And no regrets at all,

I'd like to imagine just one goal, One for all.

Black smoke tries to invade me, Everything is getting dark,

Men, fight, pain everywhere,

'Cause everyone here is trying to survive, Cause everyone here...

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