

Coptic Rain "Sane"

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Get out find my way to go
Smell burning bodies hard to show
Gaze on find the brightest star
So close no matter where you are
One place I would rather be
No empty space of sorrow
A field of joy for me
See signs of a good tomorrow
Animals cry they fade away
Without trace get energy and be astray
No sun no light no water no sea
Dear lord come and tell me is it over me
Find my way back

Overboard one setting attack
Greedy hopes are eating up manipulation
The struggle within is lying on my neck
Get even with yourself
And you stop burning up the life
You do this place is better than the rest
Go pay attention for the best in mind
One place I would rather be
No empty space of sorrow
A field of joy for me
See signs of a good tomorrow

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