

## **Fiction Plane**

### **"Bongo [hidden Track]"**

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I am lonely myself  
And you, you are everything else

Oath, swarmed by the beast  
Winning you nothing  
Prepare for the feast  
When we know nothing  
It's simply a child  
Just like it's mother  
It's simply a child  
Save it all

That's not quite what we meant  
It's happy accident  
But it doesn't make us failures  
That our old ideas had come and when  
Cause when we're happening, we're nothing

Don't tell me that you fight for principles  
When you fight for yourself  
You fight for yourself

It seems that denial  
Can make seek a change of style  
Underneath a pretty face  
Is a murderer who needs his space  
So he tried to find the ground  
Blinded, light and darkness now  
And you tell us why we're deaf  
Cause we can't see the freedom yet

When it happens to our friends  
We change no means to suit the end  
I said 'The devil's in the sky  
Shoot down anything that flies'  
And the eagle might mutate  
And we realize it far too late  
But in this green and peaceful land  
The evil comes from our own hands

