

Paintbox "Cry Of The Sheeps"

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All lives that are born in this world
It's time to hatch, get metamorphosed and sting
It's infinite, no frame in the cosmos
Become a part of it

Just a naked heart is enough
Remains of life shine brightly
If there's a small space
You can't get on board a ship of freedom

Run, sheep, leave a flock
Kick off the dogs running down, stand up against them
Cry, sheep, before you lose your freedom and lives
Overcome hardships and cry to defy

Cry of the sheep, fly on the ship
Cry of the sheep, fly on the ship

The system of shear,
It has not come to an end but I am here to go
Don't lose yourself, keep dreams
There is no stereotyped answer
Don't bind yourself with your own rules

Though the control has continued, don't obey them
If your mind is bound, you will be chained to decay
You have got used to following others
It's annoying subordination
Make it wild like a beast

You are enclosed, the present situation dulls your legs
It makes you forget to walk by yourself
You have stifled your individuality to get senses of
security
Each of them collapses and falls apart without notice

Cry of the sheep, fly on the ship
Cry of the sheep, fly on the ship

Run, sheep, leave a flock
Kick off the dogs running down, stand up against them
Cry, sheep, before you lose your freedom and lives

Climb over the fence and cry to hold yourself

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