

## Sun Eats Hours "Living Force"

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I'm going to plan out a club  
Plain spoken  
Planetary made  
Plant out from actions done by those who live  
Not only for themselves

This club is made of those  
Looking at the future  
Knowing the past

With something special in the look of their eyes  
With something strange in the tone of their voices  
Those who feel the destiny  
Not hoping in luck and coincidence  
Touring all over  
Seeing real stories  
With a dream strong like a rock  
Yeah like a rock  
You'll surely feel the happiness  
Staying with them  
Even for just a little

Here aware of how  
Facts never happen  
Without sense  
Working every day for something  
(Which) could help people around them

But what they also know  
Force is given to those who really got  
Something special in the look of their eyes  
Something strange in the tone of their voices

Touring all over  
Seeing real stories  
With a dream strong like a rock  
Yeah like a rock.

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