

Meestro "Life's Own Sand"

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Crashing and crumbling,
the castles, they fall
By the waves of angry people
who march into their walls

When the castle is your home,
you're left with no place to go
You gotta join the idiot masses
You gotta reap what they sow

Tensions, they rise
like the torrent of the sea
Children, they cry
for their mommies, for the peace

Seeking solitude,
I surrender to the wind
It leads me to the place
where I can see you again

I scrawl out your name
into the grains, with my hand
Yes, I scrawl out your name
into the grains
of life's own sand

Wading in water,
away from the town
Away from the waves
that brought my walls down

Floating like dead fish,
is the reason of youth
With no guiding current,
there's no guiding truth

I scrawl out your name
into the grains, with my hand
Yes, I scrawl out your name
into the grains
of life's own sand

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