

Ready, Set, Fall!

"Tidal Waves Could Save The World"

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Mother, what's left of you,
Should I give up?
Your kiss, my forehead
And it's a torture
What have they done to your heart?
(What have they done to your heart?)

Our dreams turned into plaques,
This world's worst failure
I stand still, one step from Credo.

This generation couldn't control his own will.
Mother, what's left of you,
Should I give up?
Your kiss, my forehead
And it's a torture
What have they done to your heart?
(What have they done, what have they done to your heart?)

I'm digging my home
I'm digging my grave.
I'd digging my home
I'm digging my grave.

So don't you dare to leave me,
I'll face this failure,
I'll burn bright,
No one will survive.

This generation couldn't control his own will.
Mother, what's left of you,
Should I give up?
Your kiss, my forehead
And it's a torture
What have they done to your heart?
(What have they done, what have they done to your heart?)

