

Babylonia

"The Corner"

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Born alone
Poor creatures made of flesh and bones
Unprotected
Hope someone listens to their moans
There are leaves in the sky at the mercy of the wind
Unconsciousness
Walk by my side, lead me through the night

Something waits around the corner
I don't want to discover
What schemes around the corner
I am trembling
There's a state of disillusion
An inner feeling of confusion

Here comes the conclusion
And I'm falling apart

Carry on
Try not to show how frightened we are
On the run
At the end it seems we haven't come so far
There are clouds in the sky like thoughts inside my
mind
Disenchantment
Through the veils of human uncertainty

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