And One "The Secret"

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Thousands of green trees become stunted Contaminate! Big deep changes in oil paints, So never never say that's fate.

Look at a good old forest, spending oxygen, play, destruct and cut down essential areas, fall into oblivion someday.

I have a secret, It leaves a trace at the place of delight, I have a secret, playing destruction the devil inside.

Believer, believe me, I see your traces in dark, Reciever, recieve me, I see your faces in the dark.

That's not my responsibility, and I should walk out, I'm deeply moved, now I regret, Now I know what I'm talking about.

I have a secret, It leaves a trace at the place of delight, I have a secret, playing destruction the devil inside.

Believer, believe me, I see your traces in dark, Reciever, recieve me, I see your faces in the dark.

Zeiten fordern wieder, was die Zeiten gaben, Drum ist es nur geliehen, was wir menschen um, uns haben.

Believer, believe me,

I see your traces in dark, Reciever, recieve me, I see your faces in the dark.

Und wenn die stunde schlĤgt, die natur sich wirklich wehrt, Dann, mein freund ist es zu spĤt, So war es geliehen und nichts mehr wert.

Believer, believe me, I see your traces in dark, Reciever, recieve me, I see your faces in the dark.

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