

Le Moulin Rouge

"Mask From Venice"

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Walking down the street it's filled with covered eyes
Acting like a fool if they hear somebody cry
It's so clear but they don't wanna see
The life-giving hand slowly turns into nothing

As we break the walls
As we squelch the souls
Our today denies tomorrow

Liar, praying hands in the house of God
Their minds are killing like a loaded gun

I want the days when we could start it again
Far from the hate and the sins of our hands

Dream the life then live your dreams
Choose the one who makes you complete
Listen to every beat of your heart
Lay down calmly when you reach the end

Lead me the way away from lies
Help think it through and make it right
And feed the mouths without home
Without joy, without hope

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