

**If ...**

if the end were so predictable  
would it clarify your dazzled mind?  
would our ways ever cross?  
isn't it a thing you want the most?  
if I were so predictable  
and my words were unspoken in your mouth  
if the secret were on the cover  
would your heart get lost so far?  
if the shame got so naked  
and if innocence went so boldly  
would you lie  
with the truth lying on your back?

and would their eyes still be open  
with the vision of the world so bad?  
would happiness change the meaning?  
in 'obvious pain' times?  
would our arms break at last  
under the weight of bad acts?  
would lovers start committing love  
instead of suicide?  
would fools learn from mistakes?  
would the life start to be so simple?  
would you ask around the questions  
with right answer in your pocket?

If he knew he'd die tomorrow  
should he even fall asleep?  
should he stand motionless, waiting  
with a big clock in his hand?  
for the end so predictable  
for the end that's coming?

## **Lyrics**

Tell me what it's like to see the bitter end  
with eyes wide open  
standing in the halfway  
what's it like to crash the last shadow of hope  
with no breath to take  
with no sense of living

Tell me what is like to see the world in flames  
With throat burning  
and a glass filled with emptiness  
what it's like to stand in rain of fire  
tell me,  
cause I feel the spark on my neck

I wish I could turn back  
I want someone to lead me  
I wish I could see the light  
I need someone to bring me out of darkness

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