

# ECLIPSES

## EIGHT-ROSES

### 1<sup>st</sup> STROPHE

Total eclipses, straight to your heart.  
We cannot do anything, the planet falls apart.  
Heart and emotions, hopeless untrue.  
We cannot do anything, just cry and pray for you.

A storm is coming! A storm is coming!

Ignoring what war means, you live your life in peace.  
You think you can't do anything.  
So many people confused, from their nations abused,  
are provoking the Apocalypse.  
There's a bomb in front of your door,  
it will explode any moment, that's for sure.  
There's no place to run, no place to hide,  
unless our souls become one and start to shine.

### 2<sup>nd</sup> STROPHE

Total eclipses, straight to your heart.  
You didn't do anything, the earth fell apart.  
Heart and emotions, too late, become true.  
We cry and pray for you, that's all we can do.

A storm is coming! A storm is coming!

You lived your life in peace, there's no war, evermore,  
you didn't do anything.  
Few survivors confused, from their nations no excuse.  
Survivors of the Apocalypse.  
Who turned off the light of the sun?  
There's nobody left, who wants to know.  
We start from the beginning, the circle of life.  
Our souls become one and start to shine.