

RENDRE COMPTE

Da, da, da...

Je me suis rendre compte

Here the words are devote

Yell of rage, bit more close

Only a trail, then it falls

There'll be a time, we all gain

Will be a time, when we dare

There'll be a time, those who wreck

Melt away, we all claim

Je me suis rendre compte

Where's the end?... evidence

We conspire, hands are bare

None of them, is awake

There'll be a time, we all gain

Will be a time, when we dare

There'll be a time, those who wreck

Melt away, we all claim

Da, da ,da...