

Lipali, The Walkers

walking on the empty streets alone
have no name and have no face.

Your Love ...

Heaven is burning time is burning out
have no name and have no face.

Your Love ...

somebody's on your side
somebody knows your mind

somebody's waiting ...

somebody's waiting ...

somebody's wanna your heart

walking on the empty streets so long

have no trust and have no faith and hope

heads are burning hearts in the flames of pain

have no name and have no face.

Your God ...

somebody's on your side

somebody knows your mind

somebody's waiting ...

somebody's waiting ...

somebody's wanna your heart