

OBSCURA, When Stars Collide

Throughout there is no faith
Now let us embrace ad part
You embark into thhe cosmic sea
And i am glad
Yes, i am glad with all my heart
Eternally, i live free

At our final jurnay
We cancel once again
If you vanity and illusion allow
Once more i will sustain and retain

A last goodbye
We blaze divine
When stars colide
I survive

Cdn