

©2025 SMG

ONE GOOD REASON

Give me just one good reason
Why I should fold and concede
Give me a single reason
Why I should give up the dream

Just need a one-time offer
Before the game is over
All of my chips have fallen
Seeking the lucky number

Need a helping hand
Need a real friend I can lean on
Time and time again
I would lose my way as I hang on

Give me a moment longer
Help me decipher what's real
Tell me if I should ponder
If there's such thing as ideal

Just need a one-time offer
Before the game is over
All of my chips have fallen
Seeking the lucky number

Need a helping hand
Need a real friend I can lean on
Time and time again
I would lose my way as I hang on

Need a higher ground
To reveal the bounds of disillusion
Need to figure out
How to go around the vast confusion

Give me just one good reason
Why I should count the seasons
Give me a single reason
Why I shouldn't I call this prison

Need a helping hand
Need a real friend I can lean on
Time and time again

I would lose my way as I hang on

Need a higher ground
To reveal the bounds of disillusion
Need to figure out
How to get around this grand confusion

I AM SO AFRAID

In every minute
And every moment you guide me
I can't believe it
How quickly you can ignite me

You make me see it
When I am battered and blinded
I want to be it
Your loyal servant and confidant

Lay me down for a minute
Let me listen to the stars and the spirits
I'm not ashamed to admit it
I am so afraid, I am so afraid

I can't imagine
What life would be like without you
I can't imagine
What I would do if I lost you

It would be tragic
To face a day without a light
Black wicked magic
Would put a spell of eternal night

Lay me down for a minute
Let me listen to the stars and the spirits
I'm not ashamed to admit it
I am so afraid, I am so afraid

Lay me down for a minute
Let me listen to the stars and the spirits
I'm not ashamed to admit it
I am so afraid, I am so afraid

I can't imagine
What life would be like without you
I can't imagine
What I would do if I lost you

NOTHING CHANGES IN THE END

I don't know what I have done
Or why they have me on the run
I don't know what to believe
I'm at odds with this world

Every time when I begin
To remember what I've seen
I recall there was a time
I was better off being blind

In my mind I do exist
In this world and in the next
In my mind I get the gist
Nothing changes in the end

In my mind I do reflect
In my mind I can detect
Even though we numerate
Nothing changes in the end

I am lost roaming the street
I grew up on as a kid
I despair all will be lost
If I dare make it across

So, here I am, uprooted man
Shirt and tie, in high demand
Full of zest, making the case
That we're a part of something else

In my mind I do exist
In this world and in the next
In my mind I get the gist
Nothing changes in the end

In my mind I do reflect
In my mind I can detect
Even though we numerate
Nothing changes in the end

DRY AS DIRT

I can see a silhouette sitting on the window pane
Hard to tell this isn't me gazing at the rain
I can hear someone singing, listening to The Bends
Taking aim at all the notions setting up the trends

Ordinary tales evoke, ordinary thoughts provoke
Extraordinary frame of mind
Arbitrary will decides, arbitrary will collides
Fundamental differences arise

You may tell I am conflicted or even a tad disturbed
Well, I would be first to admit it, so welcome to my world
I've been searching for a meaning but all I've found is hurt
All these endings and beginnings left me dry as dirt

Ordinary tales evoke, ordinary thoughts provoke
Extraordinary frame of mind
Arbitrary will decides, arbitrary will collides
Fundamental differences arise

Blurring lines of truth and lies feed society's demise
Empathy and trust are hard to find
Virtue is a touch and go, slapping price tags on the soul
Candor and compassion fall behind

Ordinary tales evoke, ordinary thoughts provoke
Extraordinary frame of mind
Arbitrary will decides, arbitrary will collides
Fundamental differences arise

Blurring lines of truth and lies feed society's demise
Empathy and trust are hard to find
Virtue is a touch and go, slapping price tags on the soul
Candor and compassion fall behind

I KNOW THAT WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS THE ONLY THING I KNOW

I got the rhythm, I'm droning
I rove, yet never postponing
Hope is lost and never been found
But then again, was it ever gone?

Morning comes, I start my merging
Into the human purging
Toning, moaning, never zoning
Need to keep the profits growing

I am small but I'm always so proud
I am lost but I've never been cowed
I'm walking, knowing, dust is blowing
Mother Earth desisted glowing

Gala times are still subjected
Face-lifted and well protected
Got to pick the perfect cloning
Translating, not promoting

I know that what I don't know
Is the only thing I know
I know that what I don't know
Is the only thing I know

Boning, toning, all condoning
Stoning, loaning, omni-owning
Architecting, orchestrating
Exposing and opposing

Frozen hearts and vultures in the dark
We're gonna need another way around
Cannot tell if I'm suspended
Upside down and elevated

I got no clue what I ought to be
First time for me in this joint
The light's so dim and yet so crispy
Silhouettes are moving swiftly

I'm in the dark with a candle in my hand
High and low, in pain and glory
Sanity and madness in a bond

Stitching up the inches of the story

I know that what I don’t know
Is the only thing I know
I know that what I don’t know
Is the only thing I know

I know that what I don’t know
Is the only thing I know
I know that what I don’t know
Is the only thing I know

WE GOTTA DO IT

I need to know how I make you laugh
So, you sound like you're a baby
I need to know how I make you blush
When you shrug and tell me 'maybe'

I need to know how to read your mind
And surprise you when you kiss me
I need to know how I get to find
All the clues when you miss me

I need to learn all there is to know
All there is to say about you
I need to see every breath you take
As I'm standing right beside you

What am I to do with that
You got me moving
What am I to do with that
I got you grooving
What am I to do with that
We gotta do it
What am I to do with that
Do it, ah

I need to count all the times you catch
My thoughts performing for you
I need to meet every glance you cast
When you know my eyes are on you

I have to find all the ways to say
You're the one and only
Whatever place and time you name
I'll be there for you promptly

What am I to do with that
You got me moving
What am I to do with that
I got you grooving
What am I to do with that
We gotta do it
What am I to do with that
Do it, ah

What am I to do with that
You got me wooing
What am I to do with that
I got you blooming
What am I to do with that
We gotta do it
What am I to do with that
Do it, ah

THE MAN ON THE MOON

All my selfish ambitions
And the fear of dying unknown
All my vain contradictions
In the name of some old code

All my knowledge and wisdom
And the sharp words on my tongue
All my views and positions
Bear no meaning after all

All day long
I dream of going home
And lay down with you
And lay down with you

All night long
I look up far beyond
The man on the moon
The man on the moon

There's a man in the mirror
I'm afraid I hardly know
Standing tall in demeanor
Of a fierce long-lasting foe

He can tear me to pieces
With his red eyes piercing mine
But he chooses to leave me
To the torture in my mind

All day long
I dream of going home
And lay down with you
And lay down with you

All night long
I look up far beyond
The man on the moon
The man on the moon

All day long
I dream of going home
And lay down with you

And lay down with you

All night long
I look up far beyond
The man on the moon
The man on the moon

All my efforts and treasures
I can proudly call my own
Have no meaning or measure
To the fear of dying alone

All day long
I dream of going home
And lay down with you
And lay down with you

All night long
I look up far beyond
The man on the moon
The man on the moon

I BELIEVE

I envision a day
When we gather our minds
And try to understand
The molecules floating around

Follow rhythm and time
As we study the cells
Look for layers behind
The cerebral defence

Wholly ninety percent
Full of knowledge and sense
Hidden deep in the core
Of Universe so immense

I envision the day
When we all find the way
To comprehend the very limits
That dictate our pace

I believe my mind is like the sky above me
Full of stars and Milky Ways to shine and show me

It is hard to conceive
How evolved and advanced
We appear to be
As we march and commence

The destruction of all
That is different or new
So, our dear status quo
Keeps on serving the few

I am ready to bet
You've been thinking it too
Chewing up on regret
Mixed with all your taboos

Reaching down to the depths
Of your emotional state
Calling wisdom and strength
To forgive your mistakes

I believe my mind is like the sky above me
Full of stars and Milky Ways to shine and show me
How to live the life meant just for me and own it
How to join the parallel two worlds that hold me

I believe my mind is like the sky above me
Full of stars and Milky Ways to shine and show me
How to live the life meant just for me and own it
How to join the parallel two worlds that hold me

I NEED A MAN

I need a man, a man
Whom I can call friend
Who'll make a stand
And fight with me

I need a hand to shake
And not be betrayed
A human being
To rise with me

God only knows how many
Fell for the cause
How many perished
With no trace

It matters not at all
If we're made to feel safe
When the trade-off
Was freedom itself

We need to find what we have lost
And re-assess the blood and cost
Spilled and held in high esteem
In the name of a broken dream

I need to hear a call
From someone unknown
To heed the minds
And souls alike

I need a warrior
To cover my back
To help me find
The light in the dark
God only knows how many
Fell for the cause
How many perished
With no trace

It matters not at all
If we're made to feel safe
When the trade-off
Was freedom itself

We need to find what we have lost
And re-assess the blood and cost
Spilled and held in high esteem
In the name of a broken dream

We need to find what we have lost
And re-assess the blood and cost
Spilled and held in high esteem
In the name of a broken dream

We need to find what we have lost
And re-assess the blood and cost
Spilled and held in high esteem
In the name of a broken dream

We need to find what we have lost
And re-assess the blood and cost
Spilled and held in high esteem
In the name of a broken dream

I need a man, a man
Whom I can call friend
Who'll make a stand
And fight with me

I need a hand to shake
And not feel betrayed
A human being
To rise with me

IN THE PALM OF MY HAND

This time I can tell
There's no way I'm going back
I traveled the miles and counted the stars
Stayed true to my path

I searched high and low
Left no single stone unturned
I wrestled the waves and sang to the whales
Never seized to yearn

Let me show you my home
Let me open the gate to my estate
Let me show you my dome
It is all in the palm of my hand

I remember the Why
Every time I ask for more
And never forget the moment I left
As I shut the door

I searched high and low
For the message to return
Never gave up, never conformed
Was always keen to learn

Let me show you my home
Let me open the gate to my estate
Let me show you my dome
It is all in the palm of my hand

Let me show you my home
Let me open the gate to my estate
Let me show you my dome
It is all in the palm of my hand

This time I can tell
There is no way I can fall
I balanced my way and found what it takes
To have and to hold

I searched high and low
For the answers meant for me
I talked to the rain and I prayed to the sun

Down on my knees

Let me show you my home
Let me open the gate to my estate
Let me show you my dome
It is all in the palm of my hand

Let me show you my home
Let me open the gate to my estate
Let me show you my dome
It is all in the palm of my hand

ONE IS MADNESS, TWO IS MOVEMENT

I am whole when you're with me
I am bold, eager and free
I can fly and dance with the breeze
With you in my arms

When I have you by my side
I can quell weakness and pride
I can read all of the signs
Even in the dark

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Dare argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Can't argue that

I don't know what I would do
If I have to live without you
The thought alone clutches my heart
And breaks it up in half

By myself I'm incomplete
On my own I suffer defeat
Up against everyone else
Is not a life to live

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Dare argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Can't argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement

Dare argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Can’t argue that

I am whole when you’re with me
I am bold, eager and free
I can fly and dance with the breeze
With you in my arms

When I got you by my side
I can quell weakness and pride
I can read all of the signs
Even in the dark

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Dare argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Can’t argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Dare argue that

One is madness
This is a fact
Two is movement
Can’t argue that

BOUQUET OF SUN RAYS

Season of emotions
Dwells upon my face
Feeling of devotion
Settles into place

Anger and confusion
Form decisive waves
Duty for inclusion
Tries to overtake

Sun rays beam
In my dreams
While rain falls
Upon me fiercely

Battles for conclusion
Constant in my mind
Violent intrusions
Rattle rationale

Dark and stormy weather
Raging in my heart
Optimistic matter
Rising from the dust

Sun rays beam
In my dreams
While rain falls
Upon me fiercely

Sun rays beam
In my dreams
While rain falls
Upon me callously