Ever looking knowing why
Of a wider world
Natural wealth beyong yourself
Awaits inside to find

A temple of the sky I break these chains Now I...

Fly
Breath takes me far away
From the daily grind

Now I feel time is calling Motionaless and free An ocean of illusion Waits inside of me

A temple of the sky I break these chains Now I...

Fly
Breath takes me far away
From inertial tides

Inertial grind

See, upon your mind as like a tree Far from ground Deny, ways of life Simplicity will resolve

Inertial grind

Breathe, for your time has come to see Past undone Survive, as intended by the light Of the sun