

# The Endless Knot

Haken

We dream of places we can't get to.  
We crawl, we swim, it's neverending.  
The crests of tidal waves are raging,  
the bitter lake is ever changing.

A conscious ocean covered planet,  
of memories flooding back to drown me.  
Uncertain lost in deep confusion.  
Is this the past that's passing through me?

Close your eyes, stand your ground.  
Face the wind, never looking back.

The ancient prophecy unfolded.  
Distracted minds ignored the warnings.  
Confronting facts to prove the fiction,  
right to the point of mass extinction.

We flirted with the edge of darkness,  
offered ourselves unto the harvest.  
The shepherd led, we blindly followed,  
into the world of no tomorrow.

Break me down to pieces and strip me of my freedom.  
I fall back on my instincts, but never know the reason why.  
All hope disappearing, gives the power of healing.  
I'll walk among the breathing,  
but never understand what it means.

We need a story to believe in.  
We need a hero to prevail.

Our design shifted frame by frame!  
Across the line our cycle starts to fail.  
Our design shifted frame by frame!  
Across the line we die to live again.

We need a story to believe in.  
We need a hero to prevail.  
We need a challenge we can overcome,  
it takes a tragedy to make us one.