If I could have my wasted days back Would I use them to get back on track? Stop to warm at karmas burning Or look ahead, but keep on turning?

Do I have the strength
To know how I'll go?
Can I find it inside
To deal with what I shouldn't know?

Could I have my wasted days back Would I use them to get back on track?

You live it or lie it!

My lifestyle determines my deathstyle

Keep searching, keep on searching This search goes on, this search goes on

Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tick tock

I've worn out always being afraid An endless stream of fear that I've made Treading water full of worry This frantic tick tick talk of hurry

Do I have the strength
To know how I'll go?
Can I find it inside
To deal with what I shouldn't know

Worn out always being afraid
An endless stream of fear that I've made

You live it or lie it!

Keep searching, keep on searching This search goes on, this search goes on

My lifestyle determines my deathstyle

Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tick tock

My lifestyle (Birth is pain)
Determines by deathstyle (Life is pain)
A rising tide (Death is pain)
That pushes to the other side (It's all the same)