

# What Is Eternal

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

AND HERE IN THE NIGHT  
AS I FEEL THE INFERNO  
I STARE IN THE DARK  
THINKING WHAT IS ETERNAL

THE MAN OR THE MOMENT  
THE ACT OR THE REASON  
THESE THOUGHTS FILL MY HEAD  
AS I CONTEMPLATE TREASON

OF DREAMS I HAVE HAD  
AND DREAMS I HAVE PONDERED  
WHEN LATE IN THE NIGHT  
MY MIND IT WOULD WANDER

TO THINGS I HAVE DONE  
AND THEN QUICKLY REGRETTED  
WHILE DENYING VICES  
MY LIFE HAD SELECTED

AND I THINK WHAT I'VE DONE  
OR HAVE YET TO BEGIN  
AND THE MAN I'VE BECOME  
AND THE MAN THAT I'VE BEEN

NOW CAUGHT IN A WALTZ  
WITH THE ETERNAL DANCER  
I'M COURTED BY DEATH  
BUT DEATH ISN'T THE ANSWER  
I SAY

ALL I WAS  
MEANT TO BE  
COULD I  
SUDDENLY  
JUST DECIDE  
NOT A THOUGHT  
WOULD SURVIVE  
COULD IT BE  
MY LIFE'S WORTH  
ENDED THERE  
WITH MY BIRTH

IF I COULD SEE SOMEONE  
WHO'S BEEN THERE BEFORE ME  
AND TRADED HIS SOUL  
FOR A MOMENT OF GLORY

HIS PENANCE OR MERCY  
BY SPIRITS DEBATED  
WHILE JUDGED ON A SCALE  
THAT'S BEEN HEAVILY WEIGHTED

AND WHAT HAVE I DONE  
COULD THERE BE SUCH A SIN  
IN THIS MAN I'VE BECOME  
IN THIS MAN THAT I'VE BEEN

NOW CALLING TO GOD  
FROM THE PIT'S VERY BOTTOM  
I PRAY HE FORGIVES  
EVERY SIN I'VE FORGOTTEN  
THIS DAY

AND WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT  
THAT MY FATE IT WOULD CONJURE  
THIS TWIST IN THE ROAD  
ON WHICH I HAVE WANDERED

EACH VISION AND DREAM NOW  
COMPLETELY DISMEMBERED  
TO GIVE ONE'S WHOLE LIFE  
AND FIND NOTHING'S  
REMEMBERED

AND WHAT GOOD IS A LIFE  
THAT LEAVES NOTHING BEHIND  
NOT A THOUGHT OR A DREAM  
THAT MIGHT ECHO IN TIME

THE YEARS AND THE HOURS  
THE SECONDS AND MINUTES  
AND EVERYTHING THAT  
MY LIFE HAS PLACED IN IT  
BETRAYED  
BETRAYED  
BETRAYED

THE THINGS I HAVE DONE  
THE PLACES I'VE BEEN  
THE COST OF MY DREAMS  
THE WEIGHT OF MY SINS

AND EVERYTHING THAT  
I'VE GATHERED IN LIFE  
COULD IT BE LOST  
COULD IT BE LOST IN THIS  
COULD IT BE LOST IN THIS  
NIGHT