

I'm standing here in this place alone
I often wonder will there be an ending to this
One by one, I watch them fall
To dust, to rise and then collapse again

Decide
Is this my life's design?
The only reason to believe it
Is to watch how the common come
Waiting for their lives to burn out

Although some things collapse with time
We still stop to stare back at the ashes
As structures burn and statues fall
I'll still be standing here

For now...

We face the sky, another point of light
And think that one day, we might find an answer
And know that tomorrow is probably gone
We've come so far just to go back again
Rewrite what cannot be defined
I'm losing sight of all that matters
Dying to live, we're just waiting to die
I won't let my memory die too