

## My Choice

After Forever

Is it not the choosing that makes the life we live so intricate  
?

Are the options we have too endless to control?  
Can we oversee the offers and their demands and their goals?  
Can we oversee our own needs if we do not know  
What it is we really want?

Our minds, instead of our hearts  
What we feel confuses our thoughts

Security, an ancient quest  
Standing alone, the ultimate test  
Still we search for warmth in the materialized luxuries in life  
The times have changed but we are still the same  
Another choice 'cause we still don't know

Let me see where I belong  
Let me be a little part of it  
Can I choose my way in life?  
Can I dream, can I feel, could I know my choice?

A choice without the illusion that luck is for sale  
'cause I have all that money can buy

A choice means freedom  
And endless options  
Can we survey that?  
Can freedom be controlled?  
The option's bitter  
It leaves a part of you behind the borders of your choice

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