Once a world, endless and free, horizons unbroken Now a world of bounded frontiers, the elders have spoken (our home)

Once a world, eternal and blue, floating, escaping Now a world that's blinding my view, shadows shaping (alone)

Liquid eternity crosses through our veins Liquid eternity nourishes our brains Liquid eternity, a world that does not live Liquid eternity, a life that does not yield

Once a world of fear and dismay of fleeing and hiding Now a world that's peaceful and safe, so caring and providing, our home...

Would you prefer the pain and suffering we had?
Would you prefer to be in peril, even dead?
Would you prefer to live the life we've learned to dread?
Would you prefer to live a mortal life instead?
Our home

I'm losing my reason to live, the essence of life
But the system's got so much to give or would you rather die?
I'm losing my pride and my joy, my will to believe
Why would you come back and destroy all we have achieved?

Would you prefer the pain and suffering we had? Would you prefer to be in peril, even dead? Would you prefer to live the life we've loved to play? Would you prefer to live a mortal life instead?

Would you prefer the pain and suffering we had?
Would you prefer to be in peril, even dead?
Would you prefer to live the life we've learned to dread?
Would you prefer to live a mortal life instead?
Our home