

What am I, wrapped up in this tissue, in this mortal flesh
A frail creature called human, that gives life only to give death!

An aura of content, caused by recent, lost in a feeling that's
beyond my body
A life away, seemingly safe, brought on a course that's leaving
all of me
Extract the mind, what will you find, a soul without any doubt
or fear
Calm and clear, yet so afraid, that when I die that I won't miss it all!
Have I become my own enemy! (Worst enemy)

Blind is a faith, that rules it away, the lust of the body is the soul's life in practice
First comes the fear, that puts you in gear, so fucking consumed with my own being
Sensational joy, love turned to a toy, it's a play where we all
are actors
And what feelings have you, come to seclude, your one life to emotional penitentiary
Have I become my own enemy! (Worst enemy)

Is this state of me?
Because my thoughts are far too beyond me
Is this state of me?
A lucid flesh bound entity
Is this state of me?
That only cares about one thing: Me!

Who: am I to judge
Who: am I to feel me
Who: am I to bleed
Who: am I to breed
Who: am I to hate
Who: am I to create
Who: am I to die
Who: am I to say goodbye