

Life is like unfinished film  
Like actors we change our faces  
Playing our parts is not so easy  
Under such circumstances

I can't say I know myself  
But I know that I have  
Pictures of my faces  
Deep in my mind, changing in time

Do we know ourselves?  
All the obscure things we hide  
Are so different from  
What we would like to display

We think we are so different  
But we aren't, we are the same!

Pictures of me, which I see  
In my mind's eyes  
My own performance, like unfinished film  
About real me

Just open your eyes and you will quickly see  
That the worship the youth; old age is what we fear...  
The beauty would die...