If peace exists, We fight within minds times that are placid Compliment times when we cry Such is the path That you follow, but deny Benevolence, the evil Where what's natural is defied Beware the malefactor Who appears before your eyes One who portrays an image Is the one whose truths are lies If peace exists We will fight within our minds Placid times we cherish For we know one day we'll cry For we know one day we'll die...

The undertow of misery
It grabbed my heels and pulled me under
I could not swim, I could not see,
The heavens wept with rain and thunder

All the pain I keep inside
You know it doesn't mean a thing
All the years of Silent Cries
If this is life, I'd rather die
Getting near to shed my tears
For my life, those wasted years
But if a chance to start again
I'd change it all, everything

This earth...
That I cried for...
I care no more...
Wasted time I've spent...
Now I'm indifferent

I see the white path before my eyes I follow it and hear no lies
The objective essence is all I see
For there's no pain in apathy

Oh, I feel
The secrets in life have been revealed
Oh, now I see
To know the truth is to be free.