Welcome, my worldly friend,
Don't rely on me as your guide.
I will be of no help,
When you stand the turn of the tide.
It's only to the individual's force
To escape the wheels of approaching deadly fate.

Don't trust your dusty rules,
They've fooled you more than twice.
Life doesn't have to mean hollowness;
If you perceive the truth within yourself,
That can give some sense to your life in time.

Stop calling heroes now;
They cannot delay the last landslide,
Neither undo your past,
Or have stand the turn of the tide.
It's only to the individual's force
To escape the wheels of approaching deadly fate.

Life doesn't have to mean hollowness;

If you perceive the truth within yourself,

That can give some sense to your life in time.