

# Beyond Belief

Epica

Wisdom, knowledge, science

Develops, always, better, faster  
This is the final end

A voice in the wilderness  
Fights a futile war  
Because the strong are deaf  
More so then before

Massive disregard  
Shows what to expect  
Scars on top of scars  
Racing toward a future we don't have

Fear is taking over me, there is nothing I can see

The Future is as certain  
As life will come to an end  
When time feels like a burden  
We struggle with our certain death

Wisdom, knowledge, science

Develops, always, better, faster

We have to guide ourselves  
For we cannot stand  
One more false pretence getting out of hand

Now fear is the driving force  
Taking over us And finding out this source  
May turn out to be too much to bear

Fear is taking over me, there is nothing I can see  
How could this have come to be

The Future is as certain  
As life will come to an end  
When time feels like a burden  
We struggle with our certain death

Wisdom, knowledge, science

Develops, always, better, faster  
Defeats us

Science, knowledge, wisdom  
Destroys us, always, ever, faster  
This is the final end

Thirteen moons  
The path to walk  
Thirteen moons  
The path to talk  
Restore all that belongs to us

Thirteen moons  
The way to speak  
Thirteen moons  
Is what we seek  
Restore all that was left behind

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