

Design Your Universe

Epica

We're blind and eager
Avarice will set us back to blank
Those who wager all will have to name a reason
If you can't let go, you will end up empty handed
If you can't control, you'll live your life in vain

Who decides about my time to come?
Who is able to break through the circle of life and doom?

Don't look back
Keep on track to break the curse
Take the chance
Design your universe

We can't undo what we have done
So show us now what we've become
Confront us with our viciousness
And our weakness
We can't evade our destiny
So show responsibility
For we all surely have a sense
Of our consciousness

To take for taking's sake
Will leave a path of loss and strain
And endless breaking of faith can warrant acts of treason
If you can't let go, you will end up empty handed
If you can't control, you'll live your life in vain

Who decides about what's true or false?
Who is able to sift through the treasures from the flukes?

The time has come, we have to see
That total wisdom is in reach
The time has come to colour in the lines
We must identify the signs

So many people are full of hate
While love and light are in their reach
So many people will harm themselves
But life can be so beautiful

So many people will idolize
While their own success is in their reach
Don't forget you're able to
Design your own universe

Find your balance, sink into rumination

Ipsum te reperiaes

Potire mundorum
Potire omnis mundi

Can't undo.
Show us now.
Confront us.

We're the weakness.
Can't evade.
Show us how.
We have our sense.