

Mental make-up, is just in my head  
Spirits that some cannot see  
Often look black, the outside looks lifeless when dead

The road of life is damned by the ignorant  
Is this a dream, that half my brain can see  
Is this a reality or some kind of foolish little joke  
We're hypnotized

Taunting our minds  
Haunting our lives  
What you see is lifeless  
What's inside is alive

Death's a mystery  
When the living look into dead eyes  
What will my dead mentality perceive  
Only one way  
To find out my destiny

In this outer reality  
Fools tell nothing but lies  
There is no perfect or damned afterlife  
It all comes down to the hypocrites  
Who preach, condemn and pray  
But on judgment day they live in fear  
Why are we lying  
Why are we dying  
What's behind all of this madness  
In the end, only your choice will matter  
So many questions that have no answers  
So many paths, beliefs to choose from  
No choice will shape one's destiny

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