

# The Way of All Flesh

Gojira

Anything that has a shape will crumble away, disappear  
We belong to the circle life of all creation  
We crawl, deny ourselves, refuse this evidence  
That we project our greatest fears on death and forget our power

I want to live my life in close touch with the sacred  
Pacify disturbances of the mind, I face my own death

Lower and lower is the pressure  
I can feel the parts of me collapsing one into the other  
Higher state of consciousness awaken  
I can see the light of this next world leading my soul reborn

I find it hard to believe that this picture on the wall is everything  
I do understand all the prayers, life is so sharp, hurts so bad  
What does it mean to be dying, what if you take the guts and brain away?  
Is it this blood and heartbeat that you call life

Every effort to ignore it is unavailing, we all have to die  
Is it too late to dull the edges of the pain, I have to try  
This is an other dimension, you can scatter ashes to the winds  
And even buried in the ground I'm still there

Do not be afraid, you are dying and the four great elements  
Of your body are collapsing one into the other  
It feels as if you are being crushed by mountains  
The light of this world has faded completely  
But the light of the next world have not yet appeared

Your breath is now still, no warmth to your skin  
Do not be afraid, there's no way that you can stay here  
You are leaving this world, all lights are fading away now  
Leave behind loved ones and all you know  
Do not be afraid and let yourself go