

Out of the innocent sanity  
Rushed out the widely, precious, entwined  
Oh, individual vanity  
Never reaches the endless of time

Reason of my lessons  
Coming out for that  
Feeling in your consciousness the sense of regret

And the embarrassed fall in different stream  
They're floating anxious to the universe  
The spirit stands in front of oblivion, sinned  
It never wanders free among the rest

Whispers are coming from the radiant well  
The time stops running, it abandons the dwell  
Let my newborn journey... begins  
God of immortals let my name... begins

Reason of my lessons  
Dying second time  
Feeling in my consciousness the sense of divine

And the embarrassed fall in different stream  
They're floating anxious to the universe  
The spirit stands in front oblivion, sinned  
It never wanders free among the rest