

Impulses swirl downward  
Give birth to speculation  
Dark matter, transforming  
Becomes determination

Time and history was never meant to be  
After the bang, it will re-collapse again  
Time and history was never meant to be  
After the bang (bang), it will re-collapse again

Mystic forces of creation  
Left behind a curse  
A superhuman constellation  
Called the universe, called the universe

So many dimensions  
No man could ever count  
Entropy observers  
Are still constantly astound

Time and history was never meant to be  
After the bang, it will re-collapse again  
Time and history was never meant to be  
After the big bang (bang), it will re-collapse again  
Mystic forces of creation  
Left behind a curse  
A superhuman constellation  
Called the universe, called the universe  
Time and history was never meant to be  
After the bang, it will re-collapse again

Mystic forces of creation  
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Called the universe