Picture of reality Carved by the sequence of history All integrated into one As a traumatic side of this world We are the pilgrims of questions Search for the meaning of life Moments of joys and of sorrows Fused together in our existence He who has why in his life Can bear with almost any how He who has reason to live From all his tragedies come a blessing in disguise Many lives don't know where to go Walk the paths of deception Must I follow them for comfort If I know they are far from the truth He who has...