

## Taste Of Life

### Legend

Exploding, like some vision of the future  
Eroding, like nightmare of the past  
Degrading, like the voice of retribution  
Evading, like the life that couldn't last  
Demanding, like the call of satisfaction  
Tolling, like the bell that rings of death  
Announcing, that the game of life is over  
Gasping, like the failing of your breath

Your sadness is reflected in the way your life is wasted  
Your ignorance stands the test in the life you tasted  
Your fear stands alone in the world you have created  
But weeping has no future when your cries are so belated

So there it is my friends, a taste of life  
We're on the stage my friends, we're under the lights

Why is it that your visions are confessions of the past  
A silence here tomorrow in a life that cannot last  
The men that call for changes in a dream that never starts  
Are victims of the future in a play devoid of parts

And there it is my friends, a taste of life  
We're on the stage my friends, we're under the lights