

Crawling through the burning sand
Just a man who's lost in time (lost in time)
Distant memories of a life
That flow like waves within my mind

Look upon these calloused hands
As they move without a thought
Lucid wisdom in every atom
The golden mind of Thoth

We are the gods who have lost ourselves in forms
Like a scarab in the mind we fester in the soul
I have felt the burden of pain
For the last time

You want the fucking truth?
So you want the fucking truth?

The truth is we all suffer
The truth is we all suffer
We all suffer in life
We all suffer (suffer) in time

Beat me down, beat me down
Again and again, again and again
Beat me down, beat me down
Again and again, again and again
Beat me down, beat me down
Again and again, again and again
Beat me down, beat me down
Rain hell on me

In life we all suffer
But I will find my way
Through the darkness
This is the truth
In the back of my mind
It's been hiding away
For me to find

Dancing in the fire
We burn together
This pain will never end
Dancing in the fire
We burn together
This pain will never end