

The Art of Life

Queensrÿche

When I asked him he described
A thousand lifetimes.
At each turn, a hint
Of what one still must learn.

Now I've read
The thoughts of philosophers
The words of liars
Who say that underneath
I'm worthless.
Incomplete?

Some one said we live our
Lives in between the extremes.
Is the art of life discipline?
Is that the sweet mystery?

The art of life is ...
Without rushing
Without faltering we push it
As far as we can.

Observe with patience.
Free your mind.
Efficiency, control.
To develop the form
Starts with acceptance
Then submission to the goal.

Some one said somewhere
We live our lives
In between the extremes.
Is the art of life discipline?
Is that the sweetest mystery?

The art of life is ...
Without rushing
Without faltering
Unraveling the
Secrets of knowledge.
We must challenge and defeat
Our four natural enemies

Fear.
Clarity of mind.
Power and the desire to rest