

## Blind Existence

Sceptic

On the rough sea of colourless thoughts  
My blind existence will die  
With no target on the way to death  
Time's taken away  
Here comes my day

Happiness is lie  
We all have to die

What power gives you right  
To decide who will live and who will die  
What right gives you power  
To execute God's verdicts

Fear fills my body from inside  
It won't let me live longer  
I'll see the face of death in no time  
Death appears in my fear

My emotions are hidden in my eyes  
Death is part of the reality  
Soon it will come and take me away  
To the place which I don't want to see