

## As It Is

Sepultura

See the storm moving in  
Gaining speed in my creed

Pain and tears  
Hate and fears and fear

Our sense of real is extinct  
Why don't we accept as it is  
All the things we see, all the things we hear  
Why don't we accept as it is

See the light breaking fast  
Opens up all you can see knowledge to be  
When there's innocents there is guilt  
With a will there's a way

Our sense of real is extinct  
Why don't we accept as it is  
All the things we see, all the things we hear  
Why don't we accept as it is

The more we see and learn  
The more we seek and find  
We are what we can reach  
We are the ones alive

It's all according to plan  
To survive the best that we can  
Where is it we're all trying to go  
We can't escape as it is

Take what there is, accept as it is  
Take what is yours, accept as it is