

If you urge for transcendence you will have to feel,
all the pain getting there as your fate will be sealed.
If you wish for solace, a journey's end,
you will have to suffer before you can depend.

Seldom you will find your mission inside.
You falter, a wish to die, there are no goodbyes!

Is it the same?
A place where the truth is contained,
where you're always left with the blame.
Now you know how I fought to erase,
all the thoughts that never moved on.

And we're all depending on the same revolution,
that we refer to as what we've become!

If you long for collapse, you'll have to take the fall.
the murder is sweet until you've killed them all.
Seldom you will find your mission inside.
You falter, a wish to die, there are no goodbyes!

So you turn to the night!

So if you come from nothing,
how and when could you have known?
You put a claim on existence,
just how far can reasons go?

Reason enough to go!

The way we were, the way we are.
It's not the time to find that scar.
Our feelings hurt, our will deferred.
It's not your life, it's not your turn.

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