

Somehow things happen  
With time in mind we can't stop moving  
Deep meditation has taken me to a higher placement  
And mocking the entrance for once,  
we're gone, reincarnation

Of the distance I see the light I see its brilliance  
What is its nature, is anything what it seems?  
(sometimes I see no point in walking)  
woke up in my dreams and sometimes I see no point in walking

The questions that I ask can never be truthfully answered,  
by any human who thinks himself to be a master  
Nothing is what it seems, sometimes I see no point in walking  
Woke up in my dreams and sometimes I see no point in walking