

## Divide Paths

## Veil of Maya

Raise your fist  
Smell the air  
Taste the fame

We follow our hearts for  
This time is fading

We nurture our minds  
With a fake lullaby  
In this world (this world)  
Each to their own  
Divide Paths  
Each to their own  
In Overcoming false hopes, We enter the age of cycles  
Freely we take to the air  
Not knowing nor-  
Caring the end  
In Overcoming false hopes, We enter the age of cycles  
Freely we take to the air  
Not knowing nor-  
Caring the end

I won't forget today  
It is burned inside  
My Brain

We use memories to  
Canvas our lives in  
Colored means  
This is all our  
Destiny [2x]

In This world.