

Ascending through the tissues, fractures, raging cells  
The inner force of life builds up the flesh and spreads  
Pushing so hard, willing so strong  
No matter what comes, regardless of all, what for?...

Descending through the weakening force, the downward walk  
Shrinking egos, shredded mind, awareness of the grave  
The ending is always the same  
As simple as it sounds, as obvious as ever, it all just ends

All these things you want to believe, just a need to prove you  
belong  
All you think you want to achieve, just a mind's trick to make  
you proceed

"I am not what happened to me, I am what I chose to become"  
Oh you wish you could say that, oh you wish for so much

So concerned about things that come next  
You forget this short moment you live in  
You will never have anything else  
Embrace the obvious before you've gone

"The reality is what it is, not what you want it to be"  
Every life comes with a death sentence

[Chrous x3]  
Look around and lit things lie  
Now you see what you've done to the world  
And you see what the world has done to you