

# Universe Throb

YOB

So cold  
In space  
Infinitely stretching  
Filled but empty  
While on earth we create our love and hate  
Create hate, create destruction

All hope  
All faith  
Built on stories we create  
Defend the lie at any cost  
Destroy life

The sound  
The hum  
The vibration of the nameless one  
While on earth we create misery  
Cannot hear the wordless chanting

Sublime, unborn  
Stars die for us to learn  
In the timeless no life is lost  
Can't you feel the universal throb

The cold, the dark, it feels so real  
The cold, the dark, it feels so real, so real  
The pain, the fear, we're taught the pain and fear

Each moment a new world arises  
Each breathe a brand new day  
Let the world argue itself to death

As I listen to the bliss  
I hear the hum of the universe  
I don't know what the truth is  
To this life