This Circle

The circle of death and birth Is the power of heaven and earth You died old and weak Later you play hide and seek The power of the circle Will determinate your fate Reincarnation's gonna get you Will decide about love and hate You sat in a death-cell Before you were a little child You were born dead After you commited suicide Now you see what's fact The wisdom of the universe Lays in the hands of our acts Our mind will never die

Funker Vogt