

# Eternity

Dax

And when you really examine the concept of eternity  
One will find that there is no end  
Life after death is a concept humans still don't understand

How long is eternity? I don't understand  
Some say forever, but if it's forever, then when does it come to an end?  
It's more than a concept (It's more than a concept)  
And infinite time that we spend (We spend)  
It confirms that our lives here on Earth  
Are a blip of existence and don't make a dent  
As we get older, it creeps in our mind  
The thought of the end and beginning of time  
The life that we thought that we lived doesn't matter  
Approachin' the thought that someday we all die  
I get confused when I look in the sky  
What is this water hitting my eyes?  
Maybe the rain is the pain and shame that hits Earth when God cries  
As we get older, we don't care what we did (We don't care)  
It's not the things we receive, but the things we give  
We try to go back to the time we were kids  
But those shoes no longer fit  
And then we finally realize that everyone dies  
But not everyone lives  
So I'm takin' a chance (A chance)  
I'm livin' my life in the moment and not in the future that's not in my hands (My hands)  
I'm givin' my time to the people who love me for everything that I am  
I'm livin' my life in reality, not for a post that they'll tap when they open the 'gram  
I'm doing whatever it takes  
I'm not gonna dwell on my past mistakes  
I'm bridgin' the gap between my dreams  
And what I see while I'm awake (I swear)  
They say leave it up to fate  
Well, fate favors those who take  
'Cause if eternity's forever and all this is temporary, why wait?  
Humanity's lost (Lost)  
We obsess the price of material things  
But at what cost? (At what cost?)  
Then treat time like currency and spend it for applause  
Because we think that life is just a game we can turn on and off  
We build, we break, renew, replace  
We nine-to-five and count the days  
For forty years 'til sixty-five  
Then live off what our pension pays  
We fall in line as mental slaves  
Our bodies work, our minds are caged  
And that's why people say the richest place you'll find is at the graves  
Full of hopes and dreams that people never chased  
Full of feelings that we felt but never got to say (Say)  
All the thoughts inside our heads that we kept stored and locked away (Locked away)  
As our age increased and we got old and everything decayed  
And when we finally realize that our whole life was not a game  
And that time was a commodity that we could not regain  
And that we were in control, and there was no one else to blame  
Is the day that we change

It's eternity, no end (No end)  
Eternity, no end (No end)  
It's eternity, no end  
Eternity, no end (No end)  
It's eternity, no end (No end)  
It's eternity, no end (No end)  
It's eternity, no end  
Eternity, no end

What are you doing with your time?  
What is your definition of happiness?  
Are you giving more than you're taking?  
And finally  
If it were to all end right now  
What are you holding on to  
That you need to let the world see?