

I don't live to rise again  
to reborn and never end  
once I'm on the other side  
I'll see if it was the end of my ride  
I don't live to transform  
present into past  
or fall into a lifeless pattern  
going nowhere fast

Master I will always be  
of all that is of me  
but I can't ever touch  
what is of thee

I question things to see  
if they are what they're said to be  
I ask the why and wherefore  
I reap the fruits of time but I let it take it's course  
but where no-one can answer me  
where nobody'll ever know  
that is where my path begins  
that is where I go

Human flesh - human blood  
but in your words I'm nothing but god

A master eye is the eye  
able to behold  
and part truth from lie  
in what it's been told