

# Design Your Universe

Epica

We're blind and eager  
Avarice will set us back to blank  
Those who wager all will have to name a reason  
If you can't let go, you will end up empty handed  
If you can't control, you'll live your life in vain

Who decides about my time to come?  
Who is able to break through the circle of life and doom?

Don't look back  
Keep on track to break the curse  
Take the chance  
Design your universe

We can't undo what we have done  
So show us now what we've become  
Confront us with our viciousness  
And our weakness  
We can't evade our destiny  
So show responsibility  
For we all surely have a sense  
Of our consciousness

To take for taking's sake  
Will leave a path of loss and strain  
And endless breaking of faith can warrant acts of treason  
If you can't let go, you will end up empty handed  
If you can't control, you'll live your life in vain

Who decides about what's true or false?  
Who is able to sift through the treasures from the flukes?

The time has come, we have to see  
That total wisdom is in reach  
The time has come to colour in the lines  
We must identify the signs

So many people are full of hate  
While love and light are in their reach  
So many people will harm themselves  
But life can be so beautiful

So many people will idolize  
While their own success is in their reach  
Don't forget you're able to  
Design your own universe

Find your balance, sink into rumination

Ipsum te reperiaes

Potire mundorum  
Potire omnis mundi

Can't undo.  
Show us now.  
Confront us.

We're the weakness.  
Can't evade.  
Show us how.  
We have our sense.