

I stand map in hand  
Direction misaligned  
I play my role  
With the cast of a die  
It spins through the air  
Bound by gravity  
So why can't I  
Feel momentum pulling me?

Their design  
Shifting frame by frame  
Blur the lines  
The cycle starts again

My first step  
Was undertaken aimlessly  
Yet I arrive  
As if I'm meant to be

Conceived by desire  
Or compelled by certainty?  
Did I decide  
Or did the road choose me?

Their design  
Shifting frame by frame  
Blur the lines  
The cycle starts again

All I am  
Blood, flesh and bone  
Hand in hand  
Love, trust and hope  
Step by step  
All roads lead home  
Birth to death  
Thy will be done

Break the code  
Find your soul  
Cast the die  
Lose control

Break the code  
Find the formula  
Lose control  
In euphoria

Their design  
Shifting frame by frame  
Blur the lines  
Cycle starts again