

The spirits of freedom crushing the kingdom  
Stark portrayals of death  
The stars have aligned and are sending us signs  
The universe has nothing left  
So we're condemned to feed the worms

The search goes on and on  
Truth filled horizons have gone

Hidden dimensions, prepare for ascension  
Life, our prelude to death  
Peace an illusion to mask the confusion  
We have no idea what comes next  
As we're condemned to feed the worms

So we're condemned to feed the worms  
The search goes on and on  
Truth filled horizons have gone  
The search goes on and on  
The lies lead us into the sun