Our lives are all about chances and circumstances
And hopes that it will advance us
Maybe one day we can have the answers
What is life, what is death, and what comes after that?
And why do the call life a gift if it gets taken back
So contradictive our existence to be specific
The need to be prolific
Superseeds our goal of coexistence
It's kind of ironic fueled by grief of valued possesions
And in the end we decompose back to nothing and sensless
You'd figure by now we would get it, leave it, cease and desist it
With every instance exhibit ignorance with persistance
Would a creator take credit, creating all of us?
Or would our God rather just refrain and remain anonymous

To tired to move on, too far to turn back
To late to right wrongs, you better move fast
Proverbial sands fall through the hourglass
As time becomes our emphasis nemesis as the hours pass

While looking for the savior All alone we roam in the land of the haters Everybody wanna raid us, rape us Forsake us, tame us, man it's so heinous Acts of aggression, blasting the weapon Hey let me ask you a question, with a lack of affection Dissipate, eliminate, obliviate all in reflection Sink back to obscurity straight to the bottom of the depths In this mess of impurity Haters are insecurity Surely, purposely gotta stop prematurily Ain't nowhere to go I can't stop bellow When the flames burn high and your heart has froze cold Never really thought about the path you chose Left to die in misery alone You gotta make a change while you can Because time is flying and it waits for no man Keep soul control of your whole life span And it holds the roll of Psalms in it's right hand Try to make amends make it right with friends Make use of the time you spend And never look back at the past again Can you get your soul back, well it just depends

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Everything as we know it is merely perception Even time the adventure of life synthetic invention There are those that wander in search of direction Aimlessly seeking divine intervention Perhaps one day, they will make the most profound connection That what matters most in this world is our intention Born into a specific place in mankind Positive or negative energy The only thing we'll leave behind

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