

All that is shall be in the world
What is shall be in the world
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What is shall be in the world
How can it be not what it is
When being is in itself
That which it is destined to be
Because it is what it is
All that is shall be in the world
What is shall be

What is it that you know you know?
There isn't any place to go
The music is a mountain made
All through the years
The song is played
The song is played

Wind raging you remain at the mast
Still slaving to be free at last
The movement knows
No love betrayed
The final tears
As the song is played
As the song is played

All that is shall be in the world
What is shall... be!