

I see many people that walk around me,
showing their diamonds and their own self-esteem
They won't know who I am, won't know how I feel
They will not remember anything of me
Our lives are running so fast
We don't have time to share our minds
We all are slaves to this race
We all think to be wise,
but there is still so much to understand
To understand

How many persons will I meet,
and how many eyes will I be able to understand?
And how many secrets about myself will I ever learn?
Will I be able to understand?

I'm sitting down looking at all these foreign minds
There would be so much to share, but our souls are blind
So many hours flew away, but I am still here
looking at this race that won't stop at any time

How many secret desires
are hidden inside these undisclosed minds?
This life has been choking us
We all think to be wise,
but there is still so much to understand
To understand

How many silences will I break,
and how many souls will I be able to understand?
How many secrets about myself will I ever learn?
Will I be able to understand?

If our run could slow down for a moment,
we all could try to know more about ourselves
If this race could be stopped for a moment,
we all could have a real chance to understand ourselves
Ourselves (3x)
Understand ourselves

How many persons will I meet,
and how many eyes will I be able to understand?
How many silences will I break?
How many souls will I be able to understand?
And how many secrets about myself will I ever learn?
Will I be able to understand?