

Powerless

Walking with Strangers

We are powerless

We are powerless

So we start questioning our own existence

Why are we here what is our purpose

We were never ment to understand never ment to know

I've lived a thousand lives

I've fought a million wars

Washed up dreams on empty shores

Life is an infinite circle, reapeating itself forever

Wherever we are in our lives

We'll experience again

Without knowing it

Every bad decision

We'll decide again

We are powerless

So we start questioning our own existence

Why are we here, what is our purpose

We were never ment to understand

We've always felt so powerless

So powerless