

## Akacia "An Other Life"

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It's the dawn  
Of the long existential angst  
The antacid blues  
And your bleary eyed dreams

The backdrop  
To a mundane 9 to 5 life  
Serving remote ends  
To obliquely set themes

Catch a flight to Amsterdam  
Three days to get your mind off things  
Timeless skies and atmosphere  
Sphere to sphere  
And rings to rings

Caught in a moment of the illusion of self-sovereignty  
Lost in a moment of the illusion of self-sovereignty  
Paved the way  
To a new born light  
Centered in the core of your mind  
Unrestrained and not yet tamed

It glares at you thru the  
Cracks in what you know  
And beckons you to go  
An unfamiliar way

And the distant howling of the wolves  
And the impending collapse of all time  
Belie the distress of the client  
Who wants to know which outfit to buy

And one day  
Overwhelmed by the sense  
Of your own sarcastic humor  
In your ego's last defense

The sunrise at your back  
And so with your commute  
Now instead another track  
To create a new you

Thirty hours driving  
To an underdeveloped land  
Where your I'd is your handshake  
And you hold your life in your hands

Is this the height of madness  
Or the height of majesty?  
Is this really the answer  
Or purely insanity

In the fields thru the day  
Sun's blinding light  
A man who works with his hands

And a sense of pride  
Fills you like ice  
And for the first time in your life, you sleep soundly at  
night

Dust you are,  
And to dust you shall return  
To the ground

Dust you are,  
And to dust you shall return  
To the ground

Filling all the words  
With meaning  
Building kingdoms tall  
You think you know  
What it's all about  
You've cleared your system and you've figured it out

Dust you are,  
And to dust you shall return  
To the ground

Dust you are,  
And to dust you shall return  
To the ground

Those you've left behind still wait  
Watchful eyes fixed on the gate  
Missing person on the wall  
Object of the manhunt's call

But you've found your calling  
You have found your calling  
On you're knees you bow

And with your tongue confess

Memories do not grow dim  
And your family won't give in  
But for you it's far behind  
An other life you've left behind

And you've found your calling  
You have found your calling  
On you're knees you bow  
And with your tongue confess  
That you have found your calling

I look up to the sky  
Is there a heaven  
Why am I?  
And is there some justice  
Or anything I owe  
To the life that I've abandoned  
And the silence of the evening  
So vast so high  
Sends my thoughts backwards  
But that life - it seems too painful to me  
And I feel inside  
That here I'll remain  
For the rest of my life

Several months now I've been free  
And I've come to see  
I can escape from the city and the job and the family  
But everything's the same  
I can't escape the shame  
Now I know what I did not know

Me

It's a problem I can't flee  
The same in the country as the city  
Can't shrug it off

It's the dawn  
Of the long existential angst  
The seltzer blues  
And your bleary eyed dreams

The backdrop  
To a mundane long day in the fields  
Serving remote ends  
To obliquely set themes

