

411**"Make What You Want"**Visit "[Make What You Want](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I realised I have no requirement for the search for
purpose
It seems as if this is just another way to shift your
duties to yourself
By custom-forging your own design
And using what you find
A sequence of events
A timeline of past tense
It kills to recognise, it's what we make of it
The endings only our inevitable fate
So take the years and run, make what you want of it
The limitations are decided by what you take
Experience and pain, to learn from your mistakes
How many times it takes

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