

Epica "Consign To Oblivion A New Age Dawns Part Iii"

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How can we let this happen and Just keep our eyes closed 'till the end

The only thing that counts is the prosperity of today Most important to us is that our bills get paid

Our good intentions have always been delayed

How can we let this happen and Just keep our eyes closed 'till the end When we will stand in front of heaven's gate It will be too late!

Try to unlearn all that you've learnt
Try to listen to your heart
No, we can't understand the universe
By just using our minds
We are so afraid of all the things unknown

A must we appease is the lust to get laid Nothing really matters, just devouring our prey

Our good intentions have always been delayed so Our generous acts have always come too late

How can we let this happen and Just keep our eyes closed 'till the end When we will stand in front of heaven's gate It will be too late!

Try to unlearn all that you've learnt
Try to listen to your heart
No, we can't understand the universe
By just using our minds
We are so afraid of all the things unknown
We just flee into a dream that never comes true

Low to the ground we feel safe Low to the ground we feel brave

Oblivisci tempta quod didicisti

Open your eyes, we're not in paradise How can't you see this stress is killing me? Fulfil your dreams; life is not what is seems to be We have captured time So time made us all hostages without mercy

Seemingly generous fooling ourselves Selfishly venomous time tells

Too much thinking goes at the cost of all our intuition Our thoughts create reality
But we neglect to be!
So we're already slaves of our artificial world
We shouldn't try to control life
But listen to the laws of nature

Open your eyes, we're not in paradise How can't you see this stress is killing me? Fulfil your dreams; life is not what is seems to be We have captured time So time made us all hostages without mercy

Low to the ground we feel safe Low to the ground we feel brave

We all think we're generous But we only fool ourselves The only thing that matters is Our way and our vision

Selfishly we're venomous
But you know the time tells us
There is more to life than our
Higher positions, race for perfection
Better, faster
We must return to the laws of the nature
Free ourselves from madness

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