

Poverty's No Crime "Every Kind Of Life"

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Do you believe in something
Like the mighty hands of fate
Every life is a mortal thing
And noone knows this plan

Cosmic forces stream as a part of light
Chasing every kind of life

How can I take my chances?
It's not a question of time
Better you save your files in time
No matter what they say

Some get hunted, some live a single day
Some are just like birds of prey

The more I feel plain
The more life's invain
I'm caught in this place
I'm lost in the space of an endless maze
The small human race
The god that we choose - unfortunaltely gone

Cosmic forces sow an encoded seed
There in every kind of life

The more I feel plain
The more life's invain
I'm caught in this place
I'm lost in the space of an endless maze
The goal of this chase
We thought that we know - unfortunaltely gone
I'm caught in this place
I'm lost in the space
I thought we know it's all invain...

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