

Arkitech "Through Broken Glass"

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Youth, endless sea of doubt,
Flow, you will find
Paradox, your birth mark
The road ahead is cruel but you must never resign

Everybody has a tag behind their back
That make them part
Of a crusade agaisnt their kind,
A kind that's owned,
Owned by trends, the trends of creed
That you don't need
In you I see what I am not
I cannot recognize my thoughts in my own keen.

And I wonder,
Will you have a glance
From up high?

The universe conceived in fragments,

A view through broken glass.
Rulers in our own lost confinement,
It's time to

Segregation fits us all,
We stride against the wall,
And watch for flaws instead of merging with the crowd;
That makes us strong and fight the bondage we allow.

And I wonder,
Will you have a glance?

The universe conceived in fragments,
A view through broken glass.
Rulers of our own lost confinement,
It's time to awake

To awake...

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