

Living for yourself has been the only way you know
You pride yourself in thinking that you have complete control
Your destiny in your own hands
An illusion that you keep
What control do you have
Over the powers you can't see
Your death is nearing
The day are you fearing?
Your days already been set
You can choose the direction
But how can you choose the end
Today might have been the last
You had to spend
Rid the illusion
Of your control
Nothing is for sure
Uncertainties arise
At best you're powerless so don't trust
In your own lies