

We are only a drop of water  
Dwelling in an ocean of stars

An ocean of stars

One day she might come back to find  
the remains of her progeny

The one who rules laws that leave  
A substantial part to fantasy  
I gave you this name...  
For I know you'll be ever here...  
To remind me that I'm always free to see  
My own light  
I gave this name...  
For in spite of your deathlike side  
You are my greatest source of light  
That makes me see the brightness  
All around me

Left as founding....  
The eternal slave  
Which remains the greatest  
Forgotten one

Lost in an ocean of stars

One tends to only ask the obvious questions  
Aiming to strengthen one's self-admiration  
While there seems to be a certain lack of devotion  
Concerning the most direct path to self-observation

None will ever know if her faith was fair  
She could have been the burning star  
To ring the last hour of life on earth

Thus humanity would never have had the opportunity  
To realize the work that we have not yet completed

Left as founding....  
The eternal slave  
Which remains the greatest  
Forgotten one

I gave you this name...  
For I know you'll be ever here...  
To remind me  
That I have the chance to shape my being  
You are my greatest source of light  
Making me see the brightness  
All around me