

Consume all the obscene  
Persuade the most hideous and ugly  
Under every pile and stone  
A rebirth, for you to find

Freedom is to be able  
To go in any direction  
So take the uncertain path

One foot in the open  
Ten feet ahead  
Build your own ladder  
And don't lie to yourself

Secrets left above the grave (It's not for one to keep)  
You're all so self destructive  
Spend more time with the broken (see what became of their mistake)  
You know you're lost when you feel transparent

Be at one with the wind  
Even if it's a struggle  
Make this your priority

Open all your senses  
To new impressions  
Act like all that was has vanished