

Out of the innocent sanity
Rushed out the widely, precious, entwined
Oh, individual vanity
Never reaches the endless of time

Reason of my lessons
Coming out for that
Feeling in your consciousness the sense of regret

And the embarrassed fall in different stream
They're floating anxious to the universe
The spirit stands in front of oblivion, sinned
It never wanders free among the rest

Whispers are coming from the radiant well
The time stops running, it abandons the dwell
Let my newborn journey... begins
God of immortals let my name... begins

Reason of my lessons
Dying second time
Feeling in my consciousness the sense of divine

And the embarrassed fall in different stream
They're floating anxious to the universe
The spirit stands in front oblivion, sinned
It never wanders free among the rest