Existence and what's after the end is unclear Religion, turn from reason and live without fear Oblivion, logic tells us that nothing awaits The answer, is it worth what the question creates

Go and ask the scientist
Go and ask the holy man
Both will claim to know what follows death,
so in our wisdom
Agnosticism

Immortals are approaching but are yet to be born
In science, new paths are forged and the old are forsworn
And mankind will construct his own heaven thereby
Though meanwhile we're among the last of those doomed to die

Plead and beg the physicist Ask a kind word of a friend Neither yet can help us, so we shrug or make our attrition Agnosticism

Miracles and the wonder of a child Superstition and the outsider reviled Brave men venture into vast new fields Future dawns and new miracles revealed