I have been searching my eyes for half a day This is a lonely place The sounds don't break in the box The're just sourrounding your voice, Trascending random-time. Yeah People are driving to Solomon's Thief hole From here they seem to have the same ambitions. What do we have to do To break the master plan? Why do we ever have to cry alone When that's not what I thought of life in heaven, Oh well break the master plan, Yes trascending random time I have been searching my eyes for half a day This is a lonely place The sounds don't break in the box The're just sourrounding your voice, Trascending random-time. Yeah.... Why do we ever have to cry alone When that's not what I thought of life in heaven, Oh well break the master plan, Yeah trascending random time.