

# Borknagar, Liberated

From every human complexity  
And nature's twisted analogy  
An urge to explain - to understand  
Springs out with the nation to expand  
The narrow view of what we are

Could a mathematical formula  
Improve our existential stamina  
Would explaining our kin universally  
Keep up our vital vivacity  
Or would it onshroud us in disillusion

The notion of our emancipation  
Lies far from any genuine liberation  
Seeking a detailed explanation  
We think therefore we're cursed

As questions multiply with every solution  
The "why" stands untouchable - no intrusion  
A constant flow of total inconstancy  
A natural starfelt divinity

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Improve our existential stamina  
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Lies far from any genuine liberation  
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We think therefore we're blessed

A Machiavellian way of thought  
In struggle with all that society sought  
A full explanation's the king of our dreams  
To know: what's our role in the scheme of schemes  
Where is our place in this order of chaos?

The notion of our emancipation  
Lies far from any genuine liberation  
Seeking a detailed explanation  
We think therefore we are