

Chainsaw, Distant Dreams

There's a man without a purpose
Is like a ship without the radar
Waves, and nothing
A no man
Have a purpose in life
And haven't in it
Throw such strength of mind and muscle into the work
As God has given you

To push the boundaries
I see our nature
We don't except limits
It's only a matter of time
The end is imminent
We must live this scourge
It burn as, it's scary
Close eyes
We are the chosen and living your ...
We don't know if we have this technology
The Great Navigator
He show us the way
So hire are is ours
Who will carry through

And nothingness
Half of life
Entailed
For many minds
Emptiness
No turning back
The longest journey has begun!