

Enigma, Morphing Thru Time

Earth.

A biosphere.

A complex, subtly balanced

Life support system.

Et turtur nidum,

Ubi reponat pullos suos

Altaria tua Domine virtutum,

Rex meus, et Deus meus

We are floating over the line

Let us follow our mind

All of our life we'll wait for the answer

And the question is why

If we're following our mind

We can glide into light

No one knows if there'll be an answer

While we're morphing thru time

Hallelujah

Hallelujah

We are floating over the line

Let us follow our mind

All of our life we'll wait for the answer

And the question is why

We're just travellers

In endless space

If we're following our mind

We can glide into light

No one knows if there'll be an answer

While we're morphing thru time