Epica, Victims of Contingency

Your words are meaningless, as pain fills the void
Hollow words won't hurt no longer
You will regret every life you've destroyed
Bleaming the whole world will mever make you stronger

Be prepeared for the righteous self

If you blame all your fialures on someone else
Without any remorse
Without your remorse
If you don't face the weakness of your own self
You will take the same course
You'll take the same course
Your deeds are reasonless, you adore yourself
Empty deeds impress no longer
You will regret everyone you've envied
Blaming it on life will never make you stronger

Be prepared for the confrontation

If you blame all your fialures on someone else
Without any remorse
Without your remorse
If you don't face the weakness of your own self
You will take the same course
You'll take the same course
If you blame all your failures on someone else
You avoid every chance
You've lost your last chance
To learn from yourself

If you blame all your failures on someone else
Without any remorse
Without your remorse
If you don't face the weakness of your own self
You will take the same course
You'll take the same course

We can't blame all our failures on someone else
For our own protection
So much to protect
We can't learn from decisions in our own lives
Without self-reflection
We will never flee from congingency

We will never flee from contingency