

Funker Vogt, This Circle

The circle of death and birth
Is the power of heaven and earth
You died old and weak
Later you play hide and seek

The power of the circle
Will determinate your fate
Reincarnation's gonna get you
Will decide about love and hate

You sat in a death-cell
Before you were a little child
You were born dead
After you committed suicide

Now you see what's fact
The wisdom of the universe
Lays in the hands of our acts
Our mind will never die