

# 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