

# Lunatic Soul, The final truth

So easy to forget  
Remove from consciousness  
All instances  
That used to be significant  
I never thought those things  
Would have such meaning  
Until he asked me to  
Give them back  
What will survive of me  
A cardboard box with thoughts inside  
What will survive of me  
My little escapes from real life  
What will survive  
And what will I take  
To the land of endless ones  
If I sever the past  
It will be so dark here...  
We want to be loved  
Loved for what we are  
We want to be saved  
But our final truth depends on time  
What will survive of me  
A cardboard box with thoughts inside  
What will survive of me  
My little escapes from real life  
What will survive  
And what will I take  
To the land of endless ones  
If I sever the past  
It will be so dark here...  
When I met The Ferryman  
He smiled to me  
Could swear I saw this smile before  
"You have to choose" - he said  
"And then you may return  
You'll get another chance to revive  
If you decided to keep  
Your memories from the past  
By all else, you must be forgotten  
If you let me take your mind  
If you let me take your soul  
In their hearts you'll stay forever  
Your choice  
The time is now  
And the crossroads of your afterlife  
The part of you must be lost  
Make up your mind  
Choose the side  
Pick the card  
Throw the coin from your mouth  
Cause the time is now  
I'm calling you again  
Let's see what color  
Your rising sun will have this time";