

# Nasum, The World That You Made

You've climbed all stairs and made a career,  
not thinking of what's behind you  
All these years that you've been living -  
would you do them again?

Punctured eyes, deceiving lies  
Trapped in the world that you made

The world you meet is fooled by your smile,  
but inside you're not shining  
Everyday another glimpse of the fear  
that there's no higher level

The fear you fear is drawing near  
It is the world that you made