

System Of A Down, Life Is A Pattern

Life is a story, go ahead and find your sight
Life is your glory, go ahead and live the night
But to live means to be here, in the present now
Do try to bow for the gift of your day
Then you cede to the morning sun
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive
Life is a story, go ahead and find your sight
But to live means to be here, in the present now
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Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive
What is it that makes us lose sight, true sight
Of what is real and essential?
I'll take organised patterns of chaos
Over the chaotic organisations of man, any day.
Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive.
Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive.
The patterns in the carpet do add up though,
You don't have to count.
The patterns in the carpet do add up though,
You don't have to count.