

# Amaran, Karma In Flesh

Here we are again, though we lost our mother's love  
Hear me, touch me, feel me, hold me, I am so alone  
Never will I know when it's over, maybe it's over now  
Is it too late to turn around  
We run away, true perfection in the eyes of the world  
We run away, one step closer every day  
It still keeps happening  
The karma in flesh

We're so much closer now, we keep telling ourselves  
It makes us whole or hollow  
It takes a lot of pain when it's all becoming clear  
All the time you thought you saved is gone forever  
Do you ever think it will all start when you want it to  
But it's too late to turn around