

Apocalyptica, How Far

[featuring Marta Jandov]

My life is a circle
No beginning and no end
It's always repeating
A trail I defend

On the chart[?]

A misunderstanding
That can't be erased like a file
I've got all I wanted
But still I'm not satisfied

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride
How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life
That turns around
'Till I Die
And take the dark
With me?

Why am I sad (why am I sad) when I have more that I ever had?

My life is too stable
I get no air
My jail is my skin
I'm false like a fable
That is being praised
For it's sin

And once I am trying to follow the light then
The bitch grips my feet
Pulls me down, underneath

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride
How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life
That turns around
'Till I Die
And take the dark
With me (with me)?