

# 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)?