

# Dri, No End

Seasons change and they change you  
Round you go life, and then there you are  
Life is hard, you know the truth  
Old age creeps up, robs you of your youth  
Through sheer luck we survive  
I'm surprised that we're even alive  
The sum of all you are  
Is all in your mind  
There is no fast forward  
And there is no rewind  
Death will end the game  
Now it's time to begin  
Another sacred soul  
Starting over again  
Back and forth you pace your cage  
Is all the world a stage?  
Bite your tail, climb the walls  
Rat race got you by the balls?  
Be true to your own views  
Put yourself in others' shoes  
Don't you worry very much  
Nothing matters, there's no end  
My head's hollow, no heart of gold  
Lost my morals, my conscience is on hold  
May the good outshine the bad  
Remember all the good times that we had

[Lyrics: brecht]