

# Epica, Consign To Oblivion

How can we let this happen and  
Just keep our eyes closed till the end

The only thing that counts is the prosperity of today  
Most important to us is that our bills get paid

Our good intentions have always been delayed

How can we let this happen and  
Just keep our eyes closed till the end  
When we will stand in front of heaven's gate  
It will be too late!

Try to unlearn all that you've learnt,  
try to listen to your heart  
No, we can't understand the universe  
by just using our mind  
We are so afraid of all the things unknown

A must we appease is the lust to get laid  
Nothing really matters, just devouring our prey

Our good intentions have always been delayed so  
Our generous acts have always come too late

We are so afraid of all the things unknown  
We just flee into a dream that never comes true

Low to the ground we feel safe  
Low to the ground we feel brave

Oblivisci tempta quod didicisti

Open your eyes; we're not in paradise  
How can't you see, this stress is killing me  
Fulfil your dreams; life is not what it seems  
We have captured time  
so time made us all hostages without mercy

Seemingly generous fooling ourselves,

Selfishly venomous time tells

Too much thinking goes at the cost of all our intuition  
Our thoughts create reality  
But we neglect to be!  
So we're already slaves of our artificial world  
We shouldn't try to control life  
but listen to the laws of nature

We all think we're generous  
But we only fool ourselves  
The only thing that matters is  
Our way and our vision

Selfishly we're venomous  
But you know the time tells us  
There is more to life than our  
Higher positions, race for perfection  
Better, faster  
We must return to the laws of the nature  
Free ourselves from madness