

# Gojira, Death Of Me

A giant bright eagle has come  
on me and taken away my universe  
I find myself in trouble now  
I put my soul in irresponsible hands

exhausted I no longer try to reveal myself  
and I no longer want to free my soul  
But I must not forget all what I did for us  
This way I feel myself irreplaceable

You had finally come to death  
and you will never come to life again  
Burn ego's black reality  
bring on the light I want to see your face

I feel the end is near for me my world goodbye  
people of the dead, I join you  
in this confusion I don't even recall my name  
there is something inside I want to reveal

I feel like I'm a part of this  
and this a part of me  
I know one must have confidence  
I will overcome

From now on I'm "this", and not "me";  
I feel like I'm rising from the dead  
From up here I see my inner world is dying  
I'll overcome my pain