Grand Alchemist, Snap Up the Raw of Existence

Consistent sense Spinning serenity A sombre fortune My soul is foreign to my body...

Snap up the time Snap up the raw of existence I reach for the depth A grip down to the agony field

Until my treasury opens I cannot see What's deep inside of me I'm bound to the secrets of the alchemy

Snap up the time Snap up the raw of existence To know I'm alive To know I'll feel death tomorrow

Pride flows around today Like a denial of what I saw yesterday Though I will not change my direction....