Pearl Jam, God's Dice

It's out of my hands, making your hands meet Stumble as it's crumbling out of reach It's in the cards on destiny

Your sanity in tow

Designate my luck

Ah resignate

This power has no roots to guide, no role

Trust in rusted minds refused to go

Unwillingness, it's meaningless to walk away in vain

Designate my will

Ah designate my will

Resignate

My will is crashing, synapses flashing slow

Ah days like frame by frame, where do they go?

Yeah why fight? forget it

Cannot spend it after i go

Roll 'em high...

Throw them again...

All gods' dice...

Monkey driven, call this living, hahah

Ah too much thought, it's overwrought, a hole

Minding yours, what's mine not yours will finish us off

Designate my life

Ah designate my view

Ah resignate my will, my will, my will, i will

Resignate my god