

# Peccatum, One Play. No Script.

Life is floating  
Passing me by

Sometimes I try to reach for it;  
Sometimes I do not care

Destiny, I was set to cross  
I only see the paths walked  
Yet, as new images emerge  
I look ahead  
Playing Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde;  
One foot in the stream  
One in control;  
Sometimes I don't care

Life is floating  
Passing me by

Sometimes I try to reach for it;  
Sometimes I do not care

Earth, I was placed upon  
I see society; and Them

Yet, as I am here anyway  
I look around  
But as things grow too big or too small  
I fall  
I find  
Sometimes I try to reach for it

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Passing me by

Sometimes I try to reach for it;  
Sometimes I do not care