

# Scariot, Noble Quest

A destined pattern to the complex man  
One single faith, to billions of individuals?

It makes no sense, I cannot gamble on the expected  
Trapped in under the wings of mortality

Only the dead will know  
What is right for you is wrong for me  
The personal truth is many folded

Only the dead will know  
Immortality would give life no sense  
I don't care about death  
It never cared about me

Your kingdom is not what I desire  
Only death will be my relief  
Why go somewhere against my will?

My path is clear. I don't need thy offer.  
It simply doesn't appeal to me. I envy you not.

Only the dead will know  
What is right for you is wrong for me  
The personal truth is many folded

Only the dead will know  
Immortality would give life no sense  
I don't care about death  
It makes no sense

I'm not guilty of any of your sins  
I'm not asking much. I crave to the end.

Only the dead will know  
What is right for you is wrong for me  
The personal truth is many folded

Only the dead will know  
Immortality would give life no sense  
I don't care about death  
It makes no sense