

Subhumans, Time Flies...

Can you hear the sound of people laughing
Because they think they know it all?
Where they've been and where they're going
As if they themselves had written on the wall
The assuredness that power and money give them
Their fate decided by their parents' cash
The crank that gives them temporary laughter
By saying "Time flies but aero planes crash"

They can laugh off anything they can't relate to
Until the day before the day they die
When suddenly they long for past existence
And claim the right to forever stay alive
But all things in the present are outdated
And everything must someday fade away
Our actions are all transient and fated
And tomorrow isn't just another day

Can you hear the sound of people crying
Because once they thought they knew it all?
And now their self-assurances are dying
As time erodes the writing on the wall

Don't take everything for granted
Exist as if the moment was your last
Don't wait complacently for your future
Don't live in memories of things gone past
Live in awareness of the fact you're alive
Enjoy it while you got it as the time goes by