

Sylvan, Answer To Life

When they talk to me I just shut my ears
When they shout at me pretend not to hear
And they laugh at me let them have their say
They're approaching me and I turn away

At the border of sense left a wasteland behind
I have built it alone that's my answer to life
At the limit of strain found the nature in me
I have put down my bags and I'll stay endlessly

Now my former friend though you seem confused
Ceased to understand our old speech we used
Once you let me down, should have thought before
Now you fade away don't exist no more

this is the answer to life