

Teramaze, Spirits Arising

You can't conceive the thought
You can't comprehend
There's no coincidence, your life doesn't hang on a chance
Your mind is small, infinitesimal, homeopathic
When compared to I, the one who created you
Why do you let yourself believe there's
No way for you to change
When you have all ability to go on and live this way
Spirits arising
If you could only know what I've been through
You would understand, I know exactly how you feel
There is only one answer, one key, one truth
The path that leads the way, for what I hold for you
Spirits arising