

# Illumination

## Power Yoga

Don't believe them for a moment  
For a second, do not believe, my friend  
When you are down, them are not coming  
With a helping hand  
Of course there is no us and them  
But them, they do not think the same  
It's them who do not think the same  
It's them who do not think  
They never step on spiritual path  
They paint their faces so differently from ours  
And if you listen closely that war, it never stops  
That war, it never stops that war  
Be them new Romans  
Don't envy them, my friend  
Be their lives longer  
Oh, their longer lives are spent  
Without a love or a faithful friend  
All those things they have to rent  
Yeah, all those things they have to rent  
All those things  
But we, who see our destiny  
In sound of this same old punk song  
Let rest originality for sake of passing it around  
Illuminating, realization number one  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself, my friend  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself, my friend  
For yourself, my friend  
For yourself, my friend  
There'll be no saviors  
Any soon coming down  
And anyway illuminations  
Never come from the crowned  
Illuminating, realization number one  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself, my friend  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself, my friend

And we, who see our destiny  
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