

Patterns

System of a Down

Life is a story
Go ahead and find your sight
Life is your glory
Go ahead and live the night But to live means to be here
In the present now
Do try to bow for the gift of your day
Then you cede to the morning sun, sun Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive Life is a story
Go ahead and find your sight But to live means to be here
In the present now
Do try to bow for the gift of your day
Then you cede to the morning sun, sun Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive What is it that makes us lose sight?
True sight of what is real and essential
I'll take organized patterns of chaos
Over the chaotic organizations of man, any day Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive
Pretending that we see doesn't give us the sight
(The patterns in the carpet do add up though,
You don't have to count)
Pretending that we live doesn't make us alive
(The patterns in the carpet do add up though,
You don't have to count)

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