

Sensorium

Semantic Spaces - Delerium

Chance doesnt exist but the path of life is not
Totally so predestined and

Time and chronology show us how all should be

In the ways of existence to find out why we are hereBeing conscious is a torment

The more we learn is the less we getNo one survives the whole, focus on things so small

But lifes objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this that which doesnt exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclearBeing conscious is a torment

The more we learn is the less we get

Every answer contains a new quest

A quest to non-existence, a journey with no endIm not afraid to die

Im afraid to be alive without being aware of itIm so afraid to, I couldnt stand to

Waste all my energy in things that do not matter anymoreOur future has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our programmed course of life

We only fear what comes and smell death every dayOur future has already been wasted by us alone

And we just let it happen and do not worry at allOur future has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our programmed course of life

We only fear what comes and smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyondBeing conscious is a torment

The more we learn is the less we get

Every answer contains a new quest

A quest to non-existence, a journey with no end

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