Another Me (In Lack' Ech) [Orchestral Version]

Epica

If you search for enrichment

And injure others

Earning more that you can spend

Youll pass the bordersWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessThis fantasy is not enough for me

I want it, Ill take it away from you

Your misery that softly incites me

All I do is using, abusing youLife is often miserable

In the search for happiness

The power's so desirable

They bring so much distress

Life is often pitiful

In the search for blessedness

If we werent so insatiable

There would be much more than lessWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessIf you search for enrichment

And injure others

Earning more that you can spend

Youll pass the bordersI cannot see why youd be another meWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weakness

I just take care of myself and no-one elseThis fantasy is not enough for me

I want it, Ill take it away from you

Your misery that softly incites me

All I do is using, abusing youLife is often cynical

In the search for hopefulness

Were only wanting more and more

So we got into this messWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessIf you search for enrichment

And injure others

Earning more that you can spend

Youll pass the bordersI cannot see why youd be another meWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessI just take care of myself and no-one elseAll that youve taken from others

Will be taken from you

All that your dissonance smothers

Will then come back to you

Whatever happens tomorrow, and whatever you do

Just keep in mind that the source and end is youWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessIf you search for enrichment

And injure others

Earning more that you can spend

Youll pass the bordersI cannot see why youd be another meWhen you think youve succeeded

But somethings missing

Means you have been defeated

By greed, your weaknessI just take care of myself and no-one elseThis fantasy is not enough for me

I want it, Ill take it away from you

Your misery that softly incites me

All I do is using, abusing youNever finding fulfilment

The source and end is you (In Lack'ech)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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