

# Samsara

## Inge Berge

"Such a trip to meet you here, my fellow solipsist,"  
a clever man once said, or was it me?  
All the people, all the things, the great plan in the sky  
are they simply there because I see?

No that can't be true,  
there is me and there is you  
let there be love  
Say it isn't so  
let there be friend let there be foe  
let there be love

Ah, the feeler and the felt, the wrecker and the wrought  
Cogito ergo nothing, it's a thought  
All I say and all I do, until the day when I am through  
Is written in the script and I am caught

No that can't be true,  
there is me and there is you  
let there be love  
Say it isn't so  
let there be friend let there be foe  
let there be love

We all die alone, right?  
We all die as one  
We all die alone, right?  
We all die as one.

No that can't be true,  
there is me and there is you  
let there be love  
Say it isn't so  
let there be friend let there be foe  
let there be love

We all die alone, right?  
We all die as one  
We all die alone, right?

We all die as one.

Ah, Isha Upanishad, Isha Upanishad, Samsara, Samsara  
Ah, Isha Upanishad, Isha Upanishad, Samsara, Samsara  
Ah, Isha Upanishad, Isha Upanishad, Samsara, Samsara  
Ah, Isha Upanishad, Isha Upanishad, Samsara, Samsara

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Lyrics submitted by Inge.

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