

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 breaker 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.

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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

Lyrics submitted by Inge.

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