

Another Me (In Lackâ€™ Ech)

Epica

If you search for enrichment

And injure others

Earning more than 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 than 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 than 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 else All 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 you When you think youve succeeded
But somethings missing
Means you have been defeated
By greed, your weakness If you search for enrichment
And injure others
Earning more than you can spend
Youll pass the borders I cannot see why youd be another me When 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 else This 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 you Never 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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