The scientist purported that there ain't no purpose And the theologian told me that it's all been designed And I'm trying to maintain objectivity.

The world won't illuminate what really matters,
And I'm an imperfect mortal meaning extractor

Processing the complexity.

Born of the earth, (Are we blind?)
We weren't given a choice. (There's no way)
What about free will? (What we have)
Do we have a voice? (Is shattered faith)
See them run in place (Here and now)
In the human rat race, (No reward)
So much dead weight (No debate)
To our disgrace. (Shattered faith)
Life begins when you accept your fate.

Paralysis from forces raging out of control until My confidence and will are at an all-time low, Just directionless wandering. Eternal life, eternal truth, eternal secrets, Isolated hopes and hypotheses just Leave me feeling so hungry.

Born of the earth, (Are we blind?)
We weren't given a choice. (There's no way)
What about free will? (What we have)
Do we have a voice? (Is shattered faith)
See them run in place (Here and now)
In the human rat race, (No reward)
So much dead weight (No debate)
To our disgrace. (Shattered faith)
Life begins when you accept your fate.

Right or wrong, the main criterion is what you do and not what you sa \mathbf{y} ,

The roads you take, the friends you make and those you throw away. The method is a simple synthesis of the past and present state, You never lose if the path you choose is one you can easily navigate.

I had a dream, light and carefree, but now there's doubt and gravity.

But I won't run in place (Are we blind?)
In the human rat race. (There's no way)
I can set the pace (What we have)
And accept my fate. (Is shattered faith)
Shattered faith, (Here and now)
Shattered faith, (No reward)
The part of me (No debate)
I can't erase. (Shattered faith)