## Apocalyptica, How Far

[featuring Marta Jandov]

My life is a circle No beginning and no end It's always repeating A trail I defend

On the chart[?]

A misunderstanding That can't be erased like a file I've got all I wanted But still I'm not satisfied

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life That turns around 'Till I Die And take the dark With me?

Why am I sad (why am I sad) when I have more that I ever had?

My life is too stable I get no air My jail is my skin I'm false like a fable That is being praised For it's sin

And once I am trying to follow the light then The bitch grips my feet Pulls me down, underneath

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life That turns around 'Till I Die And take the dark With me (with me)?