Atheist, Piece Of Time

A blast of light is emerging, a soul prepared to learn Its classroom, our earth, enlightment it yearns Receiving the life and knowledge it deserves A spectrum of warmth, a soul is life-preserved

Please don't think that when you die You'll spend eternity up high When what you really ought to know Is just how far your life will go

Another notch in a cosmic climb Reveal our sanity, reveal our plan divine To grasp reality is to grasp your biggest fear, you see Every circumstance, is very meant to be

Is your life not the life that you want it to be? Your soul is young, it lacks response to the things you see

Some must learn the hard way, but that's what they need When all is learned in this life, your soul will proceed

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Piece of time Piece of time

Here we stand at a hallway with nothing but open doors Venture in your human existence awaits there for you

It's your piece of time