

# Epica, Victims of Contingency

Your words are meaningless, as pain fills the void  
Hollow words won't hurt no longer  
You will regret every life you've destroyed  
Bleaming the whole world will never make you stronger

Be prepared for the righteous self

If you blame all your failures on someone else  
Without any remorse  
Without your remorse  
If you don't face the weakness of your own self  
You will take the same course  
You'll take the same course  
Your deeds are reasonless, you adore yourself  
Empty deeds impress no longer  
You will regret everyone you've envied  
Blaming it on life will never make you stronger

Be prepared for the confrontation

If you blame all your failures on someone else  
Without any remorse  
Without your remorse  
If you don't face the weakness of your own self  
You will take the same course  
You'll take the same course  
If you blame all your failures on someone else  
You avoid every chance  
You've lost your last chance  
To learn from yourself

If you blame all your failures on someone else  
Without any remorse  
Without your remorse  
If you don't face the weakness of your own self  
You will take the same course  
You'll take the same course

We can't blame all our failures on someone else  
For our own protection  
So much to protect  
We can't learn from decisions in our own lives  
Without self-reflection  
We will never flee from contingency

We will never flee from contingency