

# Pearl Jam, Gods' Dice

it's out of my hands, making your hands meet  
stumble as it's crumbling out of reach  
it's in the cards on destiny  
your sanity in tow  
designate my luck  
ah resignate...  
this power has no roots to guide, no role...  
trust in rusted minds refused to go  
unwillingness, it's meaningless to walk away in vain  
designate my will  
ah designate my fill  
resignate  
my will is crashing, synapses flashing slow  
ah days like frame by frame, where do they go?  
yeah why fight? forget it  
cannot spend it after i go  
roll 'em high...  
throw them again...  
all gods' dice...  
monkey driven, call this living, hahah  
ah too much thought, it's overwrought, a hole  
minding yours, what's mine not yours  
will finish us off  
a-designate my life  
ah designate my view  
ah resignate my will, my will, my will, i will  
resignate my god