

Rather be

### ***A table of unity***

*If only one could listen to the singing of the lark*

*Release one's restless mind from the dark*

*If only one could imagine the table of unity*

*The table that decides where its boundaries may be*

*If only the orbs would start interacting*

*If only the orbs decided where one should go*

*Faith made them collide and interact*

*Faith made the chaos one could not imagine*

*If only we could measure one's consequences*

*If only we were to decide how one's collision may occur*

*If only we could decide to shift the boundaries of one's table*

*What shall one alternation do with faith*

*Shall faith collide?*

*Shall faith disappear?*

*If one played a game on the table of unity*

*Shall a game after altering its boundaries ever take place again?*

*Shall one's game be declared unplayable?*

*And shall one meet the dark for a last time under the singing of the lark?*

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### ***Individual world***

*For me and you*

*The symphony of a thousand years must go on  
How we share our all and everything for the sake of us  
In a world where we ought to care for yours and ours*

*Here, time is spent on the rest*

*There, the time is spent on us*

*For me and you*

*The tradition of sharing and caring is a must  
Where the boundaries of our own are up to no good  
In this world, where everything and nothing is up to us  
The future and history to come for the next followers  
For the sake of moving on, and the other day*

*Here, time is spent on the rest*

*There, time is spent on us*

*For me and you*

Rather be

## **Victoria**

*In the decades we decay, in the hours we wave a mayday*

*1-5-2 and 4, we did not want this anymore*

*1-7-9 and 5, a breeding ground for revolt in this hive*

*1-9-1 and 7, if not for now, then we will, after heaven*

*1-9-8 and 9, we wait to see your sweetest resign*

*In the centuries we wait, in the minutes we keep believing in faith*

*1-8-3 and 0, we fight in the name of our future hero*

*1-7-8 and 9, we will become the new worshipped shrine*

*1-6-8 and 8, this is how we were designed to separate*

*1-9-7 and 4, our rebellion is a feeling and not an act of war*

*In the millennia we stay alive, in the seconds we survive*