

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Consign To Oblivion

Par Epica

*Album : Live Wacken Open Air or W:O:A (30.07.2009)*

**How can we let this happen and**

**Just keep our eyes closed till the end**

The only thing that counts is the prosperity of today

Most important to us is that our bills get paid

Our good intentions have always been delayed

**How can we let this happen and**

**Just keep our eyes closed till the end**

**When we will stand in front of heaven's gate**

**It will be too late!**

**Try to unlearn all that you've learnt**

**Try to listen to your heart**

**No, we can't understand the universe**

**By just using our mind**

We are so afraid of all the things unknown

A must we appease is the lust to get laid

Nothing really matters, just devouring our prey

Our good intentions have always been delayed so

Our generous acts have always come too late

**How can we let this happen and**

**Just keep our eyes closed till the end**

**When we will stand in front of heaven's gate**

**It will be too late!**

**Try to unlearn all that you've learnt**

**Try to listen to your heart**

**No, we can't understand the universe**

**By just using our mind**

We are so afraid of the things unknown

We just flee into a dream that never comes true

**Low, low, low to the ground we feel safe**

**Low, low, low to the ground we feel brave**

Oblivisci tempta quod didicisti

**Open your eyes; we're not in paradise**

**How can't you see, this stress is killing me**

**Fulfill your dreams; life is not what it seems**

**We have captured time**

**So time made us all hostages without mercy**

Seemingly generous fooling ourselves

Selfishly venomous time tells

Too much thinking goes at the cost of all our intuition

Our thoughts create reality

But we neglect to be!

So we're already slaves of our artificial world

We shouldn't try to control life

But listen to the laws of nature

**Open your eyes; we're not in paradise**

**How can't you see, this stress is killing me**

**Fulfill your dreams; life is not what it seems**

**We have captured time**

**So time made us all hostages without mercy**

**Low, low, low to the ground we feel safe**

**Low, low, low to the ground we feel brave**

We all think we're generous

But we only fool ourselves

The only thing that matters is

Our way and our vision

Selfishly we're venomous

But you know the time tells us

There is more to life than our

Higher positions, race for perfection

Better, faster

We must return to the laws of the nature

Free ourselves from madness

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