



The Arena of Minutes and Seconds

Lyrics

We visit an arena, each second of every day.

Welcome...to the arena of minutes and seconds.

Before another year is in the mirror of the past.

Turn off the furnace of decay.

The tale has started, and we are all characters.

What part will you play?

In the arena.

There is no script and the entrance is always open.

Enjoy the spectacular, there is always something to see.

Each second a pot of gold, if we choose to revive the arena of minutes and seconds.

But you cannot escape the price of admission.

For we all have a seat reserved in the arena of minutes and seconds.

What is the arena of minutes and seconds?

Can you find the arena of minutes and seconds?

Walking in the arena of minutes and seconds.

Lost in the arena of minutes and seconds.