

# Falconer, Substitutional World

You stared too long into the sun  
forgot the rest of the sky  
Don't let the gambler lead you astray  
the truth is slipping further away  
Take a good look up to the sky  
and tell me what do you see  
Isn't there a sun amongst the clouds?  
Then where else could it be?

Substitutional world  
has become their home for all time,  
they will never taste the real  
They live in a cage  
restricted by their own hands  
they will never feel free

Have you ever been dazzled  
by the bright morninglight?  
Have you ever heard the birds sing  
have you ever tasted the gifts  
of mother earth?  
You've burnt all your precious wings  
as you had to touch the sun  
The ashes in your breath  
is the bitter taste of what you've done

The higher your luckystar rises  
the deeper you will fall  
Who are you to impersonate god  
who are you to know it all?  
As soon as you see tomorrow dawn  
the future unfolds before your eyes  
It's but a sweet dream you dreamed  
it's a nightmare of the world's demise