

# Karmakanic, Alex In Paradise

There's someone I know who knows it all.  
Even though he knows nothing at all.  
In gods all nativity there is always more to see,  
In this world....

There's no tomorrow in his mind  
There's nothing else for him to find  
No experience of the blues  
No consciousness of win or loose  
In his world...

There's no better representative  
There's no better way to be and live  
In paradise....

He's the ruler of the when and how.  
He's the master of eternal now  
There's no morality to break his creativity  
In his world...

He can build a castle made of sand  
He can touch heaven with his hand  
All I can do is hope and pray  
For happiness to always stay in his world.

You can call it triviality  
Which borderlines to banality  
But all I see is universe  
And the glory in a birth  
To this world