

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