

Siddharta, Core

It's in your mind,
when you try to play as the best of all.
But when you see the picture
all you do is crawl.

It's in your mind,
when you try to feed every single style.
But then you realize,
they're changing all the time.

If you're trying to be the Messiah,
and live an easy life until you fade.
Would that be ok.

And if you're high having noone around you,
but you hear them how they feel good.
Right in the middle is the place
where it is all fine, all fine, all fine, all...

(In the middle you can crawl in your space,
in the middle you can laugh any day,
you can stay out late and complain,
but on my day, you're feeling overrun, ...
but on my day, silence is your way.)

It's all about
having different preff for same bright light,
for we have no intentions living in the dark.

It's all about
having a beautifull face every single day,
it would be pointless throwing all of that away.

So if you smile every morning time,
the bitterness is cooling down like ice,
you're full of surprise.

And if you're to die in the ocean of light,

and feel good when you try,
right in the middle is the place
where it is all fine, all fine, all...

(In the middle you can crawl in your space,
in the middle you can laugh any day,
you can stay out late and complain,
but on my day, you're feeling overrun, ...
but on my day, silence is your way.)

And you've been feeling years
to be best of the last of all.
And you realize all things that shine
aren't allways gold.

And the winners and losers
are something you've never seen.
Then you promptly decide,
thats the place to be.

And the middle is shining,
the middle is all.
(And noone is ever being small.)
And the middle is shining,

the middle is all.
(Here any rule is passing by.)
And the middle is shining,
the middle is all.
And the middle is shining,
the middle is all.
And we need all this ...
And we need all this ...

(In the middle you can crawl in your space,
in the middle you can laugh any day,
you can stay out late and complain,
but on my day, you're feeling overrun, ...
but on my day, silence is your way.)