

Stratovarius, Paradise

Late at night I find myself again
wondering and watching tv.
I can't believe what's on the screen,
something that I wouldn't like to see.

Many rare species will perish soon
and we'll be short on food.
Why do we have to be so selfish,
we've got to change our attitude.

I know that I am no
the only one that's worried,
why don't we all wake up, and realize.

Like the birds in the sky
we are flying so high,
without making any kind of sacrifice.
We've got so little time to undo this crime
or we'll lose our Paradise.

It seems to me that there's no sense at all,
nobody cares it's always the same.
Mother nature's crying out in pain
I know we're the one's to blame.