

God was really all alone
Everything was clean
Just a sound
Feeling young and feeling free
Feeling right at home
Began to look around
I know you can feel
Light years away
Sound that will get it right
The music of life
Playing around
Changing the lonely night
Little string are never mute
Any time you hear
You're alive
If you feel the harmony
Running every show
I don't know how they do
I know you can feel
Light years away
Sound that will get it right
The music of life
Playing around
Changing the lonely night

Oh you might not care
About things out there
Far away
Then you hear the sound of horn
Like a baby being born
You feel

All the matter and energy can be visualized
As infinitely thin strings
Vibrating in ten-dimensional space
There is an infinite number of possible vibrations
Our bodies can be perceived as chords
Created by billions of tiny strings
The subatomic particles are notes
And laws of physics are just harmonies
Produced by superstrings
Four-dimensional world expanded
with a Big Bang into our known universe
But the bang was a whisper compared
To the moment
When the six-dimensional world
Collapsed into a space smaller than an atom
The whole universe is a symphony

Can you imagine