

# The Funky Algorithm

Epica

Find me the reason  
Why are we here?  
To get funky and to feel that you're alive  
How do we reasons?  
In music we trust  
Let's get funky on the smoothest chords of life  
It doesn't matter dance to the groove  
Find the true reason  
What do we fear?  
Let this funky song light up your darkest night  
How do we reason?  
What do we miss?  
It's the funky groove that makes my booty move  
It doesn't matter dance to the groove

Center your inside  
Due to new insights  
Everything seems possible  
Clear the confusion  
Lift the veil of illusion  
Don't give up, just dance

Ask yourself  
Why are we here?  
To get funky on the rhythm and the rhymes  
Unravel the meaning  
For in funk we tryst  
Let us dream of how to spread the melody  
It doesn't matter dance to the groove

Center your inside  
Due to new insights  
Everything seems possible  
Clear the confusion  
Lift the veil of illusion  
Don't give up, just dance

Arouse our curiosity  
Deep down the rabbit hole

Center your inside  
Due to new insights  
Everything seems possible  
Clear the confusion  
Lift the veil of illusion  
Don't give up, just dance  
Follow our instinct  
Or we'll become extinct  
Everything seems logical  
Our only salvation  
And our true destination  
Is not to give up, just dance

It doesn't matter dance to the groove