

## Garden Variety

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Garden variety  
Generations of people seeking peace  
Garden variety  
Everyone's falling

With restless hearts and troubled minds  
We realize this fallen world doesn't seem quite right  
Somewhere near the dawn of time  
We lost our paradise

Broken humanity  
A shadow of what we were meant to be  
Broken humanity  
Everyone's falling

We hear the echo of a song we haven't heard  
We hum the melody but can't recall the words  
Like trying to see the stars in the twilight  
We lost our paradise