

## Paradox on Earth

LostAlone

I was searching for a sign  
For a beacon for a doorway into time  
I was searching for a sign  
For a reason but we're always here too late  
always here too late

It's always December  
When the nights last forever  
Its endless time  
A shared thought is freedom  
As history breathes deep in  
Its endless time

I'll walk forever to solve this paradox on earth  
And we go on and on and on

I was searching for a sign  
For a beacon for a doorway into time  
I'm searching for a sign  
For a reason but we're always here too late

The decades are bleeding  
As years fall, age creeps in  
For endless time  
(go on and on and on and on)

I was searching for a sign  
For a beacon for a doorway into time  
I was searching for a sign  
For a reason but we're always  
Paradox on Earth