

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