Within the depths of this infinite community Emerges Lyte

One by one they fall in the darkness I'm glad that I could take part in this And I'm hoping that you just might Get together and search 4 the Lyte

Finding the Lyte means happiness It's the best and nothing less So I'm waiting at the end of a tunnel Where happiness comes in bundles

But it takes time to get to the Lyte To get in the Lyte, to be with the Lyte And I'm hoping, that you just might Get together and search 4 the Lyte

How you get there is the question Honesty is my suggestion But first you must be awakened If you say you are, you're faking

One who has seen the Lyte doesn't have to prove That they've been moved They just let it be, let it rest For that is the mental test

Within this, there's so much happiness Sort of like lasting moments of bliss Everyone wants to be so happy Let me explain my theory

Some type of grief you must experience In order to appreciate happiness Cause if you are always satisfied Life will just pass by, you would've never tried

To get to the Lyte, to get in the Lyte To be with the Lyte, to go see the Lyte And I'm hoping, that you just might Get together and search 4 the Lyte

If you are not ready the Lyte can be blinding And not worth finding So for this you must prepare Stay awake, wake up, stay aware

There are so, many distractions
Those that see the Lyte, just a fraction
Those that don't, remain blinded
The Lyte is there, they can't find it

One by one they fall in the darkness And it's sad, to take part in this But I'm hoping, that you just might Get together and search 4 the Lyte

Now finding the Lyte is what's so difficult And you can bet, that the results are Splendorous, wonderful, yeah What wouldn't you do?

'Cause once you've seen the Lyte, been with the Lyte Got to the Lyte, got in the Lyte I know that you just might Never ever wanna leave the Lyte