

Paradise

Sarah Fimm

All that I wanted today was to be let out
And I'm so tired of these cages
I'd like to burn them all down.

Why can't you separate your mind?
Why can't you separate your mind?
We could call this paradise.
You can call it what you want.

And I'm feeling all these pains inside my head that I could do
without
And they are messing up my guidance system
Blocking out the signal route

Why can't we separate our minds?
Why can't we separate our minds?
We could call this paradise.
We can call it what we want
Paradise.

It should be in, then out.
Not the other way around,
I found God
It isn't what you thought it was
it's just as empty as the cause.

You can call it what you want.
But if we separate our minds
Separate our minds
We could call this paradise
If we can separate our minds
Then we can separate these lines
Separate our minds
We could call this paradise.