

Cosmic Circus

The Flower Kings

From the ragged fence
To the cosmic bends
We have paved our way with eagerness
And forced the world to make some sense

In this endless space,
Looking for Gods given grace
Among countless scattered dying stars
By the fireplaces we found some comfort

Waiting all to serve a greater purpose
Or to join the cosmic circus now

From the garden greens
To the mountain streams
We all worked the land and payed in sweat
While sweet illusions were passing by

Like fading tribe
On the ocean wide
In a random flash we live and die
Searching all religions, reason why

Waiting all to serve a greater purpose
Or to join the cosmic circus now

From the hobbit hole, to the frozen poles
We have filled our hearts with poetry
While science was our leading star

On to million suns
Where our fading memories dance
While we try so hard to understand
The untold genesis of man

Waiting all to serve a greater purpose
Or to join the cosmic circus now