

# The Garden

Unitopia

Welcome to the garden of dreams,  
A place filled with kaleidoscopic sights.  
Welcome to the essence of 'not as it seems',  
The place known as 'The Garden...'

Come and have the time of your life  
Indulge in a concoction of the strangest wild life.  
Be thrilled, be scared, live on the edge of the knife,  
Come on down to The Garden...of Uneathly Delights.

Hieronymus got it right,  
Ever-changing black to white.  
Come in darkness, come in light,  
To the Garden, (to The Garden, to The Garden) of Uneathly delights.

Shed all your cares and fan the fire  
Enjoy the elevation of the hidden desire  
To get all you want, just crawl into the mire  
There's nothing like the Garden...of Uneathly Delights.

Hieronymus got it right,  
Ever-changing black to white.  
Come in darkness, come in light,  
To the Garden, (to 'The Garden')

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Ever-changing black to white.  
Come in darkness, come in light,  
To the Garden, (to The Garden, to The Garden) of Uneathly delights.

Sinking low, drowning fast,  
It's getting deeper, the longer you last.  
Can't touch ground, can't see the top,  
Don't look up or down, you might not stop.

You try and try, but try as you might,  
You just can't crawl out of the night.  
Shivering cold, all but stripped bare,  
You're making your way to the dragon's lair.

Slowly going underground,  
Treading soft, careful, don't make a sound,  
Your mind is racing at a million miles an hour.  
You find the strength from deep within,  
You know this time you have to win,  
You hope it's not too late for you to rise again.

Careful now, you're almost there,  
Just a little further...  
Now it begins.

What do you do when you are like this?  
Can you see at all?  
When it gets you, it spits you right in the face!  
And when all that you have is gone,  
There's no one left but you and you alone.

Slowly going underground,  
Treading soft, careful, don't make a sound,  
Your mind is racing at a million miles an hour.  
You find the strength from deep within,  
You know this time you've got to win,  
You hope it's not too late for you to rise again.

Slowly going underground,  
Treading soft, careful, don't make a sound,  
Your mind is racing at a million miles an hour.  
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You know this time you've got to win,  
You hope it's not too late for you to rise again.

Finally knowing where you're bound,  
Restoring life to barren ground  
Your heart is beating so much faster than before.  
You found the strength from deep within,  
You knew this time you had to win,  
You know it's not too late for you to rise again.

Now you've been to 'The Garden'  
What delights did you think you'd find?  
Did you feel good in 'The Garden'?  
Enclosing everything, inside your mind.  
Always something tearing you apart. (In 'The Garden'.)  
Always something breaking your heart. (In 'The Garden'.)

Now you're free from 'The Garden'.  
You turned your back on that way of life.  
Found in a better world, reason takes you another way.  
Bound for a better land, where the season renews you every day.

Free..., In charge of my soul again.  
I can see..., what's outward and what is within.  
All around, hear the sound of two hearts that beat as one,  
I've finally found my way back home..., to the place where my heart belongs.  
Never alone..., turn my face to the rising sun  
Joyful tears, no more fears, and my mind is finally clear,  
Ooh, it's good to be back home.