

# DYNAZTY, Paradise of the Architect

Born out of cipher and darkness  
Spawned from a speck with a course set in stone  
A part of predestined expansion

Hurled through eternity we're left alone

How do we view the illusion of choice  
Can we accept, can we ever rejoice  
Are we fit to decide  
The course of our ride

A riddle in the dark  
An ever shooting star  
Is this all that we all really are  
Our roads intersect  
In paradise of the architect

A journey without cause  
A dream that never was  
We're a brief shining light in the dark  
Our lives will connect  
In paradise of the architect

The ever expanding horizon  
Leads to more questions we can't leave to rest  
Our time is a relative circle  
Is there a difference between life and death

The perfect enigma that we try to break  
Eternity haunts us with each step we take  
We're not made to defraud  
The makers of god

A riddle in the dark  
An ever shooting star  
Is this all that we all really are  
Our roads intersect  
In paradise of the architect

A journey without cause  
A dream that never was  
We're a brief shining light in the dark  
Our lives will connect  
In paradise of the architect

Our journey was never of a greater cause  
What matters is choosing what should be passed on  
Then even after we're gone  
We will live on

A riddle in the dark  
An ever shooting star  
Is this all that we all really are  
Our roads intersect  
In paradise of the architect

A journey without cause  
A dream that never was  
We're a brief shining light in the dark  
Our lives will connect  
In paradise of the architect  
Our lives will connect  
In paradise of the architect