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

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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

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