

# Extol, Paradigms

[Music: O. Brrud/J.R. Mjlland/D. Husvik/C. Espevoll, Lyrics: C. Espevoll]

The worship of creation  
Seeming endless  
But it will end  
And every knee shall bow

Thoughts of a coincidental existence  
And a futureless world corrodes into the  
Spinal chord of the narcissistic man  
A paradigm shift for worse  
My ego is my god  
Given authority by the enlightenment  
Of science,  
The enlightenment of the age of freedom  
Freedom - the name in which we legalize all  
The name in which we tolerate all

Credibility for truth, image for substance  
Weakness and failure  
- unbearable elements in life  
Subtly opposed through an endless flow of  
Constantly replaced trends, neither allowed  
To mature nor to fade  
The surroundings,  
A mirror reflecting the signals  
Of admiration that makes my identity  
A constant egocentricity providing a  
Purging of anything threatening popularity

The peak of this shallowness  
Displayed by the so-called stars  
In their quest for self-actualisation  
This beautiful people experiencing  
The illusion of narcissistic prosperity,  
Uncritically and boundlessly admired,  
Simply for their own sake