

## **Lost Paradise**

### **"Hands Of Reason"**

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I speak of people whose name is disguise  
The myth of flavour appears with no sign

'cause I see it coming, like a long lost friend  
A temple of rubble, the low and blind betray  
Inane, the pleasures that leave a sorry state  
You're told of treasures, indulgence cannot wait

But wait for tomorrow and steal some sanity  
Insane thoughts are borrowed, unable to repay them  
back  
As I now fall: fall into deprivation

Fall: fallen there's still tomorrow  
Love hides the things you'll never know

A lack of reason that makes a mortal man  
Untold the treasons, the past where it began

'cause I see it coming, like a long lost friend  
Insane thoughts are borrowed unable to repay them  
back  
As I see the blood, blood on the hands of reason  
Blood, bloody the hands that lead me  
Love for the ones you cannot know

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