

# Paradise

## Eyedea & Abilities

What a beautiful world, so fragile and fertile  
Pain feel the void, when boy met girl  
He's a puppet to nature, one year later now  
So deeply and sickly in love, it makes him hate her  
The average romanticized American relationship, sinks capsized  
When either side becomes a slave to it  
Conditioned, dependent, afraid to be alone  
He needs that feeling that he can't create, (alone?) his own(home?)  
He despises the fact she has a life outside of them  
It drives him crazy to think she's not insanely consumed with him  
Give her the guilt trip  
And maybe she'll quit livin' to stay behind these prison walls  
And lose all individualism

Well this is happiness, masochistic torture, plagued by the decadent, craved for affection  
The needle digs deep to push contentment through his blood stream, it drowned now hollow  
The pothole of a junkie  
If he could only hear her sing he wouldn't want to break her wings  
But emptiness has such a warm subtle sting  
She makes up for what he lacks - trapped  
He can't imagine life without someone like that

### [Chorus]

If we'd discover the long lost art dying  
Only the lonely resent angels for flying  
Twisted, living off each other's sickness, like parasites  
This is paradise  
If we'd discover the long lost art dying  
Only the lonely resent angels for flying  
Addicted, afraid to take control of my own life  
This is paradise

What a beautiful world, emotionally destroyed  
(Her?) became girl(?), when girl met boy  
Between several breakups and plenty relapses  
Routine read comfort led to serious attachment  
Now every once in a while she forgets to breathe  
Terrified of losing 'em, paradise is misery  
Too much faith in the lifesaving knight in shining armor  
Now what knight's noticing - the scar she can't hide any longer

But they were her story way before he was  
It's grows hope to think that he would feel such deep cuts  
At first it felt so right but after one too many fights  
He turned out that hallway light and all the wonder turned to spite  
So they sleep in the same bed with guns to each other's heads  
Dead the romance, boiling the blood that painted roses red  
Suffering from post-honeymoon's disease, leeched to his whole existence  
To die if he decides to live (?)  
Addicted to the way she feels when they spend time together  
Detouring the now in a childish attempt to find forever  
Despite the fact they hold each other heart to heart  
You can't be that close to somebody without being so far afar

[Chorus]

Sigh, this is the most obscure sound I've ever heard  
Those lonely giant spaces in between your every word  
And maybe I'm totally crazy for holdin' on  
But just cause I'm insane don't mean that I'm wrong  
Now that shit gone I can't sleep at night, I barely even function right  
My memories on overdrive, too hungry and too cold to cry  
Miss the companionship I once took for granted  
The way you helped me manage, the partnership that vanished  
But I don't expect you to stay chained by the ankle  
There's so much world to see, so, fly free my angel  
I'm dying without you but it's teaching me to live  
Heaven ain't something someone else can give it's all inside of me

[Chorus]

There's so much world to see, what's stopping me from flying free?  
There's so much world to see, that's stopping you from flying free?

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