

INCOGNITA
Zubeen Garg

My morning is not a cup of tea
Not a walk what you see
It's a swim amidst the sea
Bliss of agony and ecstasy

A book of soldiers
A heart of fantasy
A child with golden heart
Beyond your legacy
A mind beneath your mind
Smiles graded 100 miles
Colours black and white
Created whisky

The mirror shows you white
But it's not pure
Pure pure white
The glass gonna break any moment when you cry
You lose your face
You lose yourself
You lose yourself in the world
After all you are naked Foolish rules

Foolish moves
Foolish politics make us move away
We are the beginning sun
We are the rising sun
We are the evening sun
To wash the way
Somewhere my waken mind can hurt you
Somewhere my waken mind can break you
Somewhere my broken mind can break you
...that's my pleasure
...my love is immortal

My mind is critical but heart is simple
We are craving for the endless river.
We swim it or cross it don't make the difference
It's all what we reach!
The endless sea.....