Rubik's Cube

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The world's not round. I'll tell you why.

Now, I have a truth you cannot deny.

It's not flat either, which many others believe,

This new information is hard to conceive.

Let me introduce you to the Cube Earth Theory.

Now, of my discoveries you may be weary.

But, this Earth, it is more than just a prism,

It's an incredibly complex mechanism.

This Earth,

It's a Rubik's cube flying through outer space,

That twists and turns with a dancer's grace.

Do you ever have those days,

The ones you swear your world has turned upside down,

Maybe, just consider, it's just the Rubik's Cube spinning around.

Now these sides, they don't just turn all on their own,

They are controlled by the one in a heavenly throne.

You never know what the next day will bring,

It could be sweet candies,

or a painful bee sting.

43 quintillion ways to change how a day goes,

But the next turn is something nobody knows.

So when your life is spinning all around,

Maybe the Earth is upside down.

If you still don't believe me, you're right not to.

Nothing, and I mean nothing, I just told you is true.

But just like the greeks explained the weather with the gods,

This "Cube Earth Theory" of mine is a pretty good excuse for everyday odds.

If there are 43 quintillion different ways things can go,

Don't waste your time stressing about things out of your control.