

Then Got Bored

'68

If I'm not mistaken
I know the future is irrelevant
I know they're carrying torches
I know it's dead on arrival

I'm not the one in denial
I'm not having a conniption
I'm just a soul that is restless
I never plan to be and bring back the truth

I guess I could just let it go
I know enough to know, I don't know
But I know you can't make tomorrow
With the good old days as your residence

I know you cannot make progress
Looking forward to another yesterday
So let's let the future, just, do her thing
If you ain't careful, they'll try to make it great again

Living in a watered-down cycle
Prophecies of half-truth remember when
Dressing comfort up, as revival
This game cheats, but don't fret

Standing all alone I believe in art, as a savior
I believe it was sent down to misbehave
I believe it is two steps ahead
I believe it's backwards, to follow

Oh baby, I think I took the long way
Oh baby, I think I took the wrong way
It's the same game, I think they just cut the lights
Oh baby, I fear I took the long way

I'm taking myself out
Do not make a scene
And if you do this well
Let's compare recipes
Take my fears outside
Let's kill them one by one
And if you succeed
Please share your recipe