

History Makes Science Fiction

Absynthe Minded

All you know is
Worthless in the end
Because what you learn
Is what you teach
And it's all made up anyway

All you know is
Nothing for someone else
Another time
Another space
History does not repeat itself

When you think in
Millions
One billion
And one makes two
There ain't no clue no there ain't no clue

I feel so satisfied right now
"cause all my garanties are gone"
I'm mighty in
My nothingness
I'm humble in
My intelligence

All my garanties are gone

All my garanties are gone
'Cause what you learn
Is what you teach
And it's all made up anyway