

Ad Infinitum

Arcwelder

History repeats itself ad infinitum
If the plans come off the shelf he hopes he was invited
And the world's hard on the kid
For something he never did
And the weight is square on his shoulder
And for trying he's only getting older
But the priest is the least of his problem

History repeats again ad infinitum
If you should be caught my friend the wrong cannot be righted
As the night falls he tries to be brave
It's his future he's trying to save
Once again he says it doesn't matter
As the coach calls up another batter
But his leash is the least of his problem