Decades

Assemblage 23

Decades
Time is like a serpent
That devours its own tail
The coils grow ever-tighter
With each moment it inhales

A foreboding sense of deja vú
That cannot be ignored
It's hard to help but feel
We've seen and done this all before

History be damned
It's only progress we embrace
Our eyes closed to the circles
That our memories re-trace

Arrogance & avarice
Distort our field of view
A re-run culture takes your past
And sells it back to you

CHORUS
Decades pass and years go by
Days dissolve into the ether
Condense like clouds
And come raining back down

But we are blind to this debris
Piling up around our feet
Oblivious
And it's killing us

Fear and loathing paralyze
The populace throughout
Disengage the rhetoric
That brought this all about

Overcome and overrun
Pretend all this is new
Surely we'll be hailed as heroes
When this all is through

(CHORUS)

Our memory is short
We throw all caution to the wind
The story's changed so much
We can't recall how it begins

Foresight is an absent friend
We left in distant days
Reflection makes us realize
The error of our ways

(CHORUS)

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