

Cataract Time

Destroyer

You're sick of winning games
Been out on the road too long
Carve yourself out of illusion
You take the long way round
A setting sun

You don't know what you're doin'
On the wrong side of town
Wastrels look at you sideways
As if to say
"What happened?"
The rich man looks at you sideways
To say
"What happened to you, boy?
You on cataract time?"

You're tired of pretending
You're tired of playing pretend
This time it's real
It's real, you're on
Cataract time

Every day we give up time
We pour the drink into a vast glass
We act fast, we think we know
Enough to go on
On cataract time

I wear see-through too much
And take strolls downtown
Thinking it's a garden of shame
You take the night train
And live to see
Another day
Another day
Another day
Another day
Another day