

## Dead Certainties

Discretion

You won't stem the tide  
You are powerless against  
The endless chain of events  
Nothing ever stayed the same

You like to believe that  
Morals deteriorate  
Traditions lose their meanings  
The old values are lost

You see signs of the times  
Ever changing with disbelief  
You see signs of the times  
Ever changing

At the end of every day  
One has to face new dead certainties

You're cursed to adopt  
Or you are lost between dead certainties

Nothing really is as it's always been  
The wheel of time is ever turning

But you are bound to remain  
In cessation  
While history moves forward  
Time waits for no slave