

## Rough Draft

Enchant

Why do we loan ourselves to the things by which  
We will never be repaid  
And feel consoled by tomorrow  
When today has been profaned

Confused by choices or blind to cause-and-effect  
And a future gravestone

Today's a draft of your epitaph  
Keep changing it 'til you meet the grave  
Update your draft of your epitaph  
Till you crash and break like a wave

I'll hope to file away my account today  
And see it in some value  
And appreciate all that I've had  
Before I quit this venue

Confused by choices but alive to cause-and-effect  
An eventual gravestone

Today's a draft of your epitaph  
Keep changing it 'til you meet the grave  
Update your draft of your epitaph  
Till you crash and break like a wave

Something about someone with a hood and a scythe  
Something about a date you just can't cancel  
Eulogies, memories, services and tombstones  
Flowers and candles, tears and regrets

If I ask myself every day, is today the day?  
Then one day, it will be my final draft  
Lost in today

Confused by choices or blind to cause-and-effect  
And a future gravestone, an eventual gravestone

Today's a draft of your epitaph  
Keep changing it 'til you meet the grave  
Update your draft of your epitaph  
Till you crash and break like a wave

Today's a draft of your epitaph  
Keep changing it 'til you meet the grave  
Update your draft of your epitaph  
Till you crash and break like a wave

Today's a draft of your epitaph  
Keep changing it 'til you meet the grave  
Update your draft of your epitaph  
Till you crash and break like a wave  
Break like a wave