

Requisite Catastrophe

Good Riddance

Why do we base our lives on breaking everything
There's only so much grace on down the line
Like all the cuts that happen just in time
The patterned whispers pantomimed
And the cycles we repeat time after time

As science waits for us to all believe it's true
The chemicals we breathe lead to decay
And as the blood keeps racing to our heads
As we lie sequestered in our beds
We can't think of a single thing to say

While the requisite catastrophes lie guilty by our sides
Preventing us from forging our way through
But we were never brave enough to push beyond our fears
And obediently dream that it was true
It was true

We spent a fortune at forgetting who we are
Instead we're left defined by things possessed
By virtue or entitlement
We're left to wonder where it went
And did we even understand at all

While the requisite catastrophes lie guilty by our sides
Preventing us from forging our way through
But we were never brave enough to push beyond our fears
And obediently dream that it was true
It was true

We've bred our own disasters
But we don't know what it's for
Just stumble and believe
Like a thousand times before

So caught up running faster
Toward a paradigm so sure
To terrified to leave
Or hope for something more

Some days are just survival
Inside a world as hard as stone
We commiserate on fortunes
And a fate that's all our own

You can curse your own complacence
Or better breach the highest wall
To find solace in reflection
And we were never here at all