The Future Is Coming Fast

John Moreland

By now we all know how this goes A digital mirage of home Candy apples painted chrome I'm praying we can walk the wire And keep our feet above the fire

The news keeps steady coming in Our condition shows its teeth again A nightmare we all thought would end How far is it gonna go?

Do we really wanna know?

The souls are filling up the streets
Burning with a holy heat
But we don't grieve, and we don't rest
We just choose the lie that feels the best

So leave the banners at half mast Until nature takes them down at last The future, it is coming fast The future, it is coming fast