I see the truth
Even here, in the lies of the city
It comes for me with its hands out
When I can handle it the least
When the madness has consumed me
And I've mistaken it for my nature
And I have given myself over to the things that leave me weak
Each day I wake with the fury to change things
But with each hour that passes, that fury subsides
I've cramped myself in to such tight little boxes
I hope that I live, but I'm not sure this is life

I've seen the lions turn to cubs
And I've seen the hunters turn to prey
The lessons will come again tomorrow
If they're not learned today
I have seen the lions turn to cubs
And I have seen the hunters turn to prey
The lessons will come again tomorrow
If they're not learned today

All things are singing, life is a chorus
It all gets so deafening sometimes
Exhausted, my ears have grown numb
To the song in all things
But sunlight on water
Kissing at the bus stop in the rain
Or the wind through my fingers when I raise my palms in the dark
It sings to the parts that are still wild, still untamed
I thought I'd learned my lesson once
I learned it till it thumped my head to numbness
Yearning it would let me rest
And then I learned it more, I learned it again
And then, just when I thought I had it done
I found myself mid-mistake, realizing I'd not yet begun

I have seen the lions turn to cubs
I have seen the hunters turn to prey
Our lessons will come again tomorrow
If they're not learned today
I've seen the lions turn to cubs
And I have seen the hunters turn to prey
The lessons will come again tomorrow
Cause they weren't learnt today

You would think that over time
Our lessons would be learned
But time and time again, we find
Our lessons have returned
And even though we've sworn repent
And promised no repeat
We find ourselves back here again
With the same old ragged drum to beat
Saying, how many times must we be shown
The outcome of the pattern?
How many times must we be shown
The outcome of the pattern?