

Of Mind and Matter

Lagwagon

They spoke bravely
It opened our eyes
We swallowed their pride
A new era
So where is the new advise?
It seems the older methods no longer suffice
The very oldest of thoughts
Cast into the mold of these new times

Vindictive, he raises his fist
This animal is instinctive
Every man desires peace
But in dread of war,
Still harms increase
Perpetual with only one end
When that savage nature destroys them
All is written
All is forgiven
All is lived again
Holding on again

After all, this worthless progress
Is progress made for change
After all these vain advances
Does that concerned animal value his life?
Cornered, cornered
Human nature alive

And we carry on within the score