

## Decades

Matthew Good

Maybe its exhaustion  
You never see  
Alternatives come cautious  
But forcefully  
Oh, Empire! Oh, Empire!  
Empty and pristine  
Maybe it's just me

Maybe that's the way it goes  
Maybe that's the sound of something  
Breaking up against your walls  
Decades in the sound of something  
Maybe that's the way it goes  
Maybe that's the sound of something  
Breaking up against your walls  
Decades in the sound of something

Maybe it's the coffin  
The dirt on me  
Perceived, so oft forgotten  
Reality  
Oh, Vampire! Oh, Vampire!  
Empty and pristine  
Oh, how long has it been?

Maybe that's the way it goes  
Maybe that's the sound of something  
Breaking up against your walls  
Decades in the sound of something  
Maybe that's the way it goes  
Maybe that's the sound of something  
Breaking up against your walls  
Decades in the sound of something