History Will Teach Us Nothing

If we seek solace in the prisons of the distant past Security in human systems we're told will always always last Emotions are the sail and blind faith is the mast Without a breath of real freedom we're getting nowhere fast

If God is dead and an actor plays his part His words of fear will find their way to a place in your heart Without the voice of reason every faith is its own curse Without freedom from the past things can only get worse

Sooner or later just like the world first day Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away Sooner or later just like the world first day Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away

History will teach us nothing History will teach us nothing

Our written history is a catalogue of crime The sordid and the powerful, the architects of time The mother of invention, the oppression of the mild The constant fear of scarcity, aggression as its child

Sooner or later Sooner or later Sooner or later Sooner or later

Convince an enemy, convince him that he's wrong Is to win a bloodless battle where victory is long A simple act of faith In reason over might To blow up his children will only prove him right History will teach us nothing

Sooner or later the world first day Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away Sooner or later the world first day Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away Sooner or later we learn to throw the past away

History will teach us nothing History will teach us nothing

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