

Used Future

The Sword

Woke up in the future
But nothing's shiny and new
The world of tomorrow
Looks battered and abused

Robots riddled with rust
Circuits gathering dust
Waiting in twilight
For you

This is a used future
You thought it was yours to explore
This is a used future
Feels like been here before

Lights on the horizon
May not be what they seem
Can't remember a time before now
That doesn't feel like a dream

The promises of prophets
Are not enough to stop it
The odds are getting narrow
That the target hits the arrow
And no clever retort
Will suffice to deflect it

Hold tight
All night
In the morning you can look around
And see

You're in a used future
You thought it was yours to explore
This a used future
Feels like we've been here before
Used future
Everything that rises must fall
It's just a new suture
On an old wound that cuts through us all