

# Liberty Complacency Dependency

Threshold

There's a dead sky rising on the dark horizon  
With the reason and the rhyme of a hurricane  
There's an empire falling and a future calling  
As the seasons and the times move on again  
Do we find a solutions in a constitution  
Has the reason we designed it gone away  
Do we find repentance to suspend our sentence  
Because the seasons and the times don't want to wait

Once there was a city left to ruin  
Alone and broken down  
The walls that once gave shelter  
Are levelled to the ground  
Powerless to cope for there was  
No-one left to trust  
Nothing there to hope for when your  
Dreams have turned to dust  
The kings are in the counting house  
They're counting up their prize  
But all that they've accounted  
Is the sum of their demise

Won't be moved by what I see  
Anger fear and jealousy  
Losing hold of liberty  
Complacency to apathy  
Running wild on make believe  
A panacea to legacy  
Watch it flow from liberty  
To apathy dependency  
Once there was a city from the ashes  
Arising up with faith  
So eager as she rushes  
To make the same mistakes  
Our fine veneer of progress  
Only covers us so far  
It only takes a crisis  
To reveal the way we are  
The kings are in counting house  
To borrow from their foes  
The debts are only mounting  
That's the way the money goes

Won't be moved by what I see  
Anger fear and jealousy  
Losing hold of liberty  
Complacency to apathy  
Running wild on make believe  
A panacea to legacy  
Watch it flow from liberty  
To apathy dependency

Won't be moved by what I see  
Anger fear and jealousy  
Losing hold of liberty  
Complacency to apathy  
Running wild on make believe

A panacea to legacy  
Watch it flow from liberty  
To apathy dependency