

Brea

"A Lesson In Futility"

Visit "[A Lesson In Futility](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What if your dreams where all unrealistic
And there was no point to try?
What if your prayers all went unanswered
And there was no god in the sky?
What if tomorrow never comes
And all we have is tonight?
What if wishes were all horse?
What beggars can't turn right?

Maybe this rock, it is a weapon
Or maybe it's a spirit
Maybe a word isn't truly spoken
Until there's someone to hear it
Maybe truth is of no consequence
Until someone tells a lie
Maybe life would mean nothing at all
Until someone had to die

(incoherent yelling) (x3)
So Im just wasting time again
(incoherent yelling) (x3)
So Im just wasting time

Took a walk
To the end in the road
As the sun beat down
And the river flowed
Cleared my head for the dust and debris
Swore by silent, grey industry
For all these thoughts
And questions why
Never to be seen by anothers eyes
A lesson in futility
So all these thoughts that come to me
It all ends up the same
It all ends up the same

It all ends up the same (x3)
So Im just wasting time again
It all ends up the same (x3)
So Im just wasting time again

Visit [Brea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.