

From Autumn To Ashes

"Peep show"

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An inquisitive mind will always tune to the world
beyond.
Curiously you'll find yourself observing it all with
intrigue.
So keep a close eye,
Such a detailed awareness, helps you to feel alive.

You're always watching.
But it's only watching.

This voice so confident,
And proud of chanting opinions.
Stuck in his verbal crusade,
Ranting an invented position.
You're only ever witness to what you want to see.
You're glorifying this misconception.

So in love with the sound of your own voice,
and why?
You would talk for eternity.
The watcher runs,
With the circles of his debate,
And in the end,
What's been achieved?

So fill your head,
With what you think you understand.

My ears grow tired,
Of listening to this constant recital.
Lend yourself only when it suits.
For this worthy cause, for this worthy cause!
Feed the elevation, so desperately, so desperately...

In all these words in which you preach,
I would have thought you'd act.
But you're sitting too comfortably,
In a land so distant,
Watching for entertainment...

And in this voice of confidence,

Too proud to admit your flawed opinions.
Bound to his verbal crusade,
Preaching his invented position.
These tones will always deceive the unfamiliar,
Still glorifying your misconception.

So in love with the sound of your own voice,
and why?
You would talk for eternity.
The watcher runs,
With the circles of his debate,
And in the end,
What's been achieved?

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