The Limousines "The Future"

Visit "The Future" on MotoLyrics.com

Can't help but wonder 'bout what's underneath these city streets

The rising cables tangled up connecting everything And down below I find the bones of people from the past

People with dreams about the future

And when we die our empty bodies turn to dust
There'll be no pit of fire
No angels singing songs for us
There's nothing we can say that people won't forget
some day
There's nothing we can do that matters
And that's okay

Just when you think you got it all worked out That's probably when they'll put you in the ground Just when I think I've got it all worked out That's probably when they'll put me in the ground

Ain't got much faith in god or modern day mythology The rising fables fate and luck directing everything So down we go like dominoes our lives go by too fast Nobody lives to see the future

And when we die buildings and bridges left to rust No heaven in the sky, no pearly gates on clouds and stuff

The monuments we build will crumble and decay someday

There's nothing we can do that matters

Just when you think you've got it all worked out That's probably when they'll put you in the ground Just when I think I've got it all worked out That's probably when they'll put me in the ground

I wanna laugh as many times as I can before I die I wanna love I wanna smile I don't need much, I'm a simple child

I wanna laugh as many times as I can before I die I wanna love I wanna smile just wanna fuck every once in a while I just wanna fuck every once in a while

I think I've finally got it all worked out Somebody call and put me in the ground I think I've finally got it all worked out Somebody call and put me in the ground

Can't help but wonder 'bout what's underneath these city streets
The rising cables tangled up, connecting everything

Visit <u>The Limousines</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.