

Middle Brother

"Smaller Things Or A Modern-day Prometheus Revisited"

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A new dawn fades into the day of the Lords
Insight clouded by discord
St. Vitus dance on God's teeth begins the end
Makes each new day seem shorter yet
The Arcane play with shadows, the ritual game
Forgetting the dreams they once had
The closer it gets to the threshold it seems
The nearer they are to mad
Sometimes a hammer is all that you need
Compulsive saving face speaking in tongues
Shrugging off the world and finding remains of faith
The nearer we are to mad the nearer we are to man
Screaming in need seeking smaller things
To lead seeking leaders in smaller things
Inchworm won't you show us the way
Our matter pales to thee the taller we grow the weaker
Show us what we need the paler we are to thee
Screaming in need seeking smaller things
To lead seeking leaders in smaller things
?1996 Middle Earth
Lyrics by J. Smart, C. Thompson, D. Lee

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