

Gray David

"A Century Ends"

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Cast your eyes into the distance
try to focus on it all
find a spirit of resistance
instead of pride before the fall
forge some opposition
from desperate strands
it ain't the prettiest position
as a century ends

Unstable situation
faces made of wax
streams of melting glass
sheets of butchered facts
and the roar of the machine
hooded hearts and jewelled hands
and anger spilling out like gasoline
as a century ends

Everything I seen, everything that I heard
it ain't even the tip of the iceberg
fire down memory lane
so pass me the rose tinted glasses again

Through a fog of contradiction
out to the lake of tears
see society admiring its own reflection
chase a light that shines and disappears
now be careful what you say, 'cos reality offends
just sit back, and let your soul decay
as a century ends

And its easy to get weary
as you fight to get it done
against a popular theory
that its over before its even begun
strain the limit of compassion
tend a wound that never mends
and honesty still out of fashion
as a century ends

