The Future

The Limousines

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

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