

A Century Ends

David Gray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 disparate 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 The roar of the machine
Hooded hearts and jeweled hands, oh
And anger spilling out like gasoline
As a century ends And everythin' I seen, everythin' that I heard
Ain't even the tip of the iceberg
Fire down memory lane
So pass me my 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 shine and disappears And be careful what you say
'Cos reality offends
Just sit back and let your soul decay
As a century ends And it's easy to get weary
As you fight to get it done
Against a popular theory
That it's over, before it's even begun Strain the limit of compassion
Tend a wound that never mends, oh
And honesty still out of fashion
As a century ends As a century ends
As a century ends
As a century ends

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