

Disgrace for Stagnation

ASCENDANT

What could I possibly contribute with?

Thoughts are already thought

Acts are already acted

Still, we keep on writing

Like it was something we were forced to do.

Time changes

Everything stays the same Feels like an old record

The same riff

The same road

The same destination Were dust, no doubt

Organized in systems and orders

Calculated and weighted

Measured and examined. The unending need for knowledge;

The strive for a better place

Science!

The unending urge

The unending love

For things that destroy us Something out of the normal

Individuality, the dead term

Though

Not a fingerprint is even

Nor a voice the same The will to do

What has been done

The will to think,

What has been thought The will

To be

To act

To love

To care

To listen

To think

To break,

Break free out of systems; Beneficial wars

Good riots

The remedy to a better place

A new system If the record is good

If the riff is great

If the order is meaningful

I dont min living in a cycle Even this is heard before

This is no new statement
I guess it is how we humans are built
Built to express our selves... and Built to be
 Built to do
 Built to love
 Built to care
 Built to listen
 Built to think
Built to break free Break free!
Oh you just got to break free

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