

Future Years

Deadsy

A morbid beauty, glows in resonance
Mercurial signs they read, make real our minds
True fascinations for now we're rolling
And kinda golden as time keeps folding
We're old when our poor souls depart
Whereas cold cruel jokes
Now make you cry
One day you'll take them in your stride
All of the time we've resided here
You'll see our chalices rise with ever endless tears
And illusions they fly but someday soon will clear
Just sit back and recline, I'll guide you through the years
Through the future years
As they'll soon appear
Someday all too near
Now the distance clears
Bad ways which rule all the ways we go
Through black and the gloom
Consecutive days and plain afternoons
The things in life, they pass the time while those all around are bored
Though we come down in real demise
Trek through all of the feelings with no tears in eyes
Kept fear veiled so it hides, life's never forced or dry
So there's nothing inside me, I just seem alive
To the future years
As they'll soon appear
Dressed in slacks as we will
So it's stars they steer
Just tie a silk sheet round your neck
And twist it till your face turns cherry red
All of the time we've resided here
You'll see our chalices rise with ever endless tears
And illusions they fly but someday soon will clear
Just sit back and recline, I'll guide you through the years

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