

# Perpetual Village

## Liars

Time proceeds towards what has been a worn and well known road  
A known road, a known road  
If I could see what couldn't be I know I wouldn't run  
No I won't, I won't  
Time it speeds into itself, I've known it all along  
I'm so old, I am old  
Endlessly monotony dulls all alternatives  
Life is long, way too long This kind disease could run its course  
This time will be a whole brand new route  
This comforts all that ached before  
I might just start to believe in trust  
This kind disease, a new scapegoat  
For my time to leave. New to all unknown  
Time proceeds towards what has been a worn and well known course  
I won't run, I won't run  
Find in me what couldn't be I wrote it on a note  
A new world, a new home Poor estimation of  
Poor estimation of  
Poor estimation of life  
Poor estimation of  
Poor estimation of  
Poor estimation of life I'm watching you  
I'm watching you  
They form a line, to test my pride I'm a one dream, one pitch sound  
I'm a one dream, one pitch sound  
I'm aware  
I'm aware  
Of your appeal  
And I'm burning up  
All my wondering's done  
And I'm burning up  
I am burning up  
I am burning up I eat what I kill, waste not  
My reasons might have holes  
All my wondering's done  
All my wondering's done  
Likely they will kill me for my reasons and my wants  
I will clear a path  
I will leave a path This kind disease won't kill me yet

The chimes will ring with or without wind  
Make light of me, a laugh or speech  
A longer line, to feed my pride I'm a one dream, one pitch sound  
I'm a one dream, one pitch sound I'm aware  
I'm aware  
Of your appeal  
And I'm burning up  
Yeah I'm burning up  
All my wondering's gone  
And I'm burning up  
I am burning up  
I am burning up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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