

# Eons (demo)

311

You got a wishing well within  
That's ready to begin  
See how we roll, see how we roll I'm trying to compromise  
Because with me there are no lies  
See how we run, it's already begun Now that I'm back to a pushing pen  
That weighs two hundred tons  
I'd like to drop it on you  
And watch it all fall through Nobody knows just what  
You're battling inside, you can hide  
Nobody knows just why  
Most everyone will lie if they need to The ones who aggravate you most  
And happen to be ever close  
Seem to be the ones lurching  
For the same things that you are searching The ones that make you feel ill  
And you think that nature should have killed  
Those you curse when you're alone  
Seem to be so close to home Not an even field to be on  
Feels like standing still for eons and eons  
Stare it dead in the eye, what now?  
All we can do is try to shut it down, shut it down Not an even field to be on  
Feels like standing still for eons and eons  
Stare it dead in the eye, what now?  
All we can do is try to shut it down, shut it down

Songwriters

Chad Ronald Sexton; Nicholas Lofton Hexum Published by

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>