

Empires

The Touch Artists

Sky cities scrape
The lining of heaven
Beneath this vast region
Manifest destination, destination
Leaves us fast erasing Days pass
Time flies
You don't realize
Today you waste This dying youth of beauty
And pleasure evaporates
Lives are connected to lasting obsessions
That become possessions of waste
While buying the next new fashion that's fed to
Enslave this land of the free Days pass
Time flies
You don't realize
Today you waste Days pass
Time flies
You don't realize
Today you waste Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised
Don't be so surprised Days pass
Time flies
You don't realize
Today you waste

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