Beguile the Time

Catch 22

If I could stay mad enough maybe
I'd leave but you have to understand this runs
Twenty-two years deep, everyone wants it all
Everyone needs a placeYou can destroy or you can create
All I know is all that I know and
I know we all just beguile the time
But it all catches up and it's all so fucked upOnly time will tell
Common ground can't be found from atop a hill looking down
Look around, take me to sleep, put me to weep
Can't you see that you've given your souls up for keeps?We send in poor people to fight other poor people
We send in our brothers and sisters and daughters and sons
There is no difference, we send in to kill while we sit on our asses
And watch green screens infotain all day long
It hits like a ton of feathers

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