

# 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 place You 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 up Only 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>