

Shiloh

Good Riddance

Can you feel it through the silence
a cry for prudence that will not be heard

Another call to raise a fire

a proposition that will not returnJust like in war where nothing changes
we're pacified

And before we burn our bridges
still dead insideAn air of menace so familiar

just a solution without a cause

It's jingoism without a vision
abject denial of the prescient flaws

Moving out into the fire
capitulating to the darkest will

No time to count a test of courage

An instrument in the final kill

Dying flame of the disenchanted
one by one we watch them fall

The bitterness of a generation
a declaration of dishonesty we fail

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

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