

# Complacent

## Assemblage 23

Complacent  
You're growing complacent  
You forgot what it all meant  
And chose the path of convenience  
The road you took to where you're standing now  
Was fraught with obstacles that tore you down  
They made you drown  
The path of least resistance called your name  
A status quo you tried hard to maintain  
But it wasn't the same  
Sweet denial, take your leave  
You must have others to deceive  
I'm so tired of drifting backwards standing still  
So throw the towel in, if you must  
Give up hope and give up trust  
And I promise you'll drift backwards standing still  
Something changed in you when you gave up  
When you decided that you had tried enough  
The price was too much  
The inconsistencies seemed plain to see  
A swift departure from reality  
How blind can you be?  
Sweet denial, take your leave  
You must have others to deceive  
I'm so tired of drifting backwards standing still  
So throw the towel in, if you must  
Give up hope and give up trust  
And I promise you'll drift backwards standing still  
Sung to sleep by sychophantic choirs  
You preferred the company of liars  
Who made you feel admired  
But one by one they turned their backs on you  
The ranks of your detractors grew and grew  
When they learned the truth  
Sweet denial, take your leave  
You must have others to deceive  
I'm so tired of drifting backwards standing still  
So throw the towel in, if you must  
Give up hope and give up trust  
And I promise you'll drift backwards standing still

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