

Diminishing Returns

Arma Secreta

The king of the swinging moves is back in town
And everybody's tiptoeing around him
Surround him, as he pounds a silver hammer
Drops a revolutionary grammar
Concerning the burning of city hall
And urban sprawl and decay Farewell to the day of having it both ways
Hell is other people, some people never learn
When optimism fails and my cooler head prevails
I will meet you at the point of diminishing returns Down in the abstract looking for a concrete artifact
Something to hold on to, not one more thing to believe in
Stuck in a fallback and fighting off a heart attack
And you're so tangible like a nitroglycerin tablet
Under my tongue Farewell to the day of having it both ways
The boom's a bust-out but thanks for your concern
When pessimism fails and my cooler head prevails
I will meet you at the point of diminishing returns Progress shall be defined by your position on the bridge
As it burns, when populism, activism, urbanism fail
My cooler head, my cooler head will prevail
When there are no more Gods left to anoint
No more noses to bend out of joint
I'm gonna meet you at the point of diminishing returns Farewell to the day of having it both ways
Hell is other people, some people never learn
When optimism fails and my cooler head prevails
I will meet you at the point of diminishing returns

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