Eons (early title: Stop Dat) (1999)

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You got a wishing well within
That's ready to begin
See how we roll, see how we rollI'm trying to compromise
Because with me there are no lies
See how we run, it's already begunNow that I'm back to a pushing pen
That weighs two hundred tons
I'd like to drop it on you
And watch it all fall throughNobody knows just what
You're battling inside, you can hide
Nobody knows just why
Most everyone will lie if they need toThe ones who aggravate you most
And happen to be ever close
Seem to be the ones lurching
For the same things that you are searchingThe ones that make you feel ill
And you think that nature should have killed
Those you curse when you're alone
Seem to be so close to homeNot an even field to be on
Feels like standing still for eons and eons
Stare it dead in the eye, what now?
All we can do is try to shut it down, shut it downNot an even field to be on
Feels like standing still for eons and eons
Stare it dead in the eye, what now?
All we can do is try to shut it down, shut it down

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