Encyclopedia

Bearstronaut

Turning the page, write to cease new ideas
Thoughts - all duly recorded
Maybe someday, all the rhymes, given time
Would get justly rewardedSo long ago, you don't even know how it started
So there you go
Stashing the sketches and drafts of what has become anEncyclopedia of all the things you've done
Expect the media to bother when you're goneHours and hours of sacrifice, no compromise
Forced as if under orders
Planning to take land sea and skies, but can't decide
When to cross the bordersEncyclopedia of all there is to know
Encyclopedia - but what is there to showThe piles just seem to grow
Is this ambitions one man show
There's only one man watching you, John Doe
He's both on stage and in the front rowEncyclopedia - your one and only friend
Encyclopedia - will pay off in the endTurning around, the objective of the way you lived
Hypothetical fortune, suddenly found
You're at the gate - it's too late
Psychological tortureSo long ago, since you should have put it all out there
So now you go
Leaving for us to discover the paths you have treadEncyclopedia - all written by his hand
Encyclopedia - will we ever understandNow he will never know
Swept away by the undertow
The world is listening now, John Doe
Come back and reap what you have sown

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