

## Beguile the Time

Catch 22

If I could stay mad enough maybe I'd leave  
but you have to understand this runs twenty-two years deep.  
Everyone wants it all. Everyone needs a place.  
You can destroy or you can create.

All I know is all that I know  
and I know we all just beguile the time.  
But it all catches up and it's all so fucked up.  
And only time will tell.

Oh, how it echoes.  
Oh, when it echoes.  
It hits like a ton of feathers, when it echoes.

Common ground can't be found  
from atop a hill looking down. Look around.  
Take me to sleep. Come on, put me to weep.  
Can't you see that you've given your souls up for keeps?

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Can't you see that you've given your souls up for keeps?  
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We send in poor people to fight other poor people.  
We send in our brothers and sisters and daughters and sons. The  
re is no difference.  
We send in to kill while we sit on our asses and watch green sc  
reens infotain all day long.  
And it hits like a ton of feathers, when it echoes.