

The Direction Of Things To Come

Crimpshrine

Older people I looked up to now just seem so lame
Their idealism is gone just like "the old days"
Burnt out and jaded, their old spirit faded
I hope that in a few years I don't feel the same way...

As we get older new faces appear every day
Do you have any idea of the direction of things to come
Where are we gonna go from here?

I've always felt music was something to believe in
I've always wanted more than just a "scene"
Like any other social group that we outgrow in time
Growing up and moving on and leaving it behind...

But sometimes I feel like I'm wasting my time
Year after year toying the line
On this same scene and this same dream
And I try to be pessimistic but I just can't change my mind