

## Future Years

Deadsy

A morbid beauty  
Glow in resonation  
Mercurial signs they read  
Make real our minds  
True fascinations  
For now we're rolling  
And kinda golden  
As time keeps folding  
We're old when our poor souls depart  
Whereas cold cruel jokes now make you cry  
One day you'll take them in your stride

All of the time we've resided here  
You'll see our chalices rise  
With ever endless tears  
And illusions they fly  
But someday soon will clear  
Just sit back and recline  
I'll guide you through the years

Through the future years  
As they'll soon appear  
Someday all too near  
Now the distance clears

Bad ways which rule all the ways we go  
Through black and the gloom  
Consecutive days and plain afternoons  
The things in life  
They pass the time  
While those all around are bored

Though we come down in real demise  
Trek through all of the feelings with no tears in eyes  
Kept fear veiled so it hides  
Life's never forced or dry  
So there's nothing inside me  
I just seem alive

To the future years  
As they'll soon appear  
Dressed in slacks as we will  
So its stars they steer

Just tie a silk sheet round your neck  
And twist it till your face turns cherry red

All of the time we've resided here  
You'll see our chalices rise  
With ever endless tears  
And illusions they fly  
But someday soon will clear  
Just sit back and recline  
I'll guide you through the years