

## Of Mind and Matter

Lagwagon

They spoke bravely  
It opened our eyes  
We swallowed their pride  
A new era  
So where is the new advise?  
It seems the older methods no longer suffice  
The very oldest of thoughts  
Cast into the mold of these new times

Vindictive, he raises his fist  
This animal is instinctive  
Every man desires peace  
But in dread of war,  
Still harms increase  
Perpetual with only one end  
When that savage nature destroys them  
All is written  
All is forgiven  
All is lived again  
Holding on again

After all, this worthless progress  
Is progress made for change  
After all these vain advances  
Does that concerned animal value his life?  
Cornered, cornered  
Human nature alive

And we carry on within the score