

# Our Wasted Days

## Nocturnal Rites

Man is but a liar  
a coward and a thief  
the things that we aspire  
and hide behind belief

We claim it's for the maker  
and do his righteous deeds  
it's time for all us fakers  
to solely name it greed

We all know it's someone  
that pulls our weight  
one fate  
the final hour

Brave new world, depraved new ways  
while the piper plays on through our wasted days  
brave new world, still unheard  
crying out for more, I am god

Welcome age of reason  
teach us to conform  
wise men call it treason  
straying from the norm

So buy that costly promise  
shove it down your throat  
choke up on their slander  
buy that precious vote

We all know it's someone  
that pulls our weight  
one fate  
the final hour

Brave new world, depraved new ways  
while the piper plays on through our wasted days  
brave new world, still unheard  
crying out for more, I am god

As the clock keeps turning  
we know it's over now  
the walls are closing in

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while the piper plays on through our wasted days  
brave new world, still unheard  
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