

Giants

The Planet Smashers

What if all we were told
Wasn't what it's all about?
Would it be earth shattering our lives filled without?
Sentiment points to faith and a reason to believe
Rest assured without detail, we follow never lead

There were giants, standing over all
On their shoulders, we have strayed for too long
Giants, giants giants
We have strayed for too long

Ideals deemed
Written in stone a long time ago
Who were they to question?
Who were they to know?
In their stride the cracks grow wide
Foundations shift and moan
Ideas now conventional
Once never known

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On these shoulders, we have stayed for too long
Giants, giants giants
We have strayed for too long
Giants, giants, giants
We have strayed for too long

Too long, too long...

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