

## Time Freezes

Youth Group

The fin-de-siecle - that golden age  
All those bright young things with bright young things  
to say

Nothing ever changes, history just rearranges  
Facts and dates and figures with it's finger on the  
trigger  
To protect the children, the investor's hard-earned  
millions  
While the excrement increases, time just freezes

With drawing board and pen knife the future colourists  
Trace the decade on their skinny wrists

Smiling, turbaned mothers and their family call the  
patrons 'brother'  
Just to make them feel like they are part of something  
bigger  
It's like they're not just filling bellies but they're  
selling plastic stigma  
And a flashing model jesus, time just freezes

Nothing ever changes, history just rearranges  
Slices up their faces to remove the traces  
Of the shock they give tomorrow, did you ever feel like  
you've been borrowed?  
Strapped to the couch? Hypnotised? Struck by the rhythm  
of the prophet's eyes?  
Who place their faith in yesterday and sell it like a  
perfect day  
Oh, when will they believe us, time just freezes

Time just freezes  
Time just frees us.