

# Arcwelder, Ad Infinitum

(s macdonald)

History repeats itself ad infinitum  
If the plans come off the shelf he hopes he was invited  
And the world's hard on the kid  
For something he never did  
And the weight is square on his shoulder  
And for trying he's only getting older  
But the priest is the least of his problem

History repeats again ad infinitum  
If you should be caught my friend the wrong cannot be righted  
As the night falls he tries to be brave  
It's his future he's trying to save  
Once again he says it doesn't matter  
As the coach calls up another batter  
But his leash is the least of his problem