

Ascension Theory, Lockstep

I stand here speaking
You sit there smiling
So nice to have someone
So young become involved.
I understand, you say,
You want to change the world
But you have to understand
There are reasons we are this way

Marching lockstep to the cadence we all know
Blindly passing by the suffering of our own kind
Hypnotized by words that make us feel secure
Trusting in an institution that has lost the way

I sit here listening
To speeches long and short
Trying to understand
You completely miss the point
The time to act is now
Our city is in decay
Open the doors to all
A brand new world will form