

Quench, Time For Change

Mundane predictability
Dawns on me like the sunrise
There's no unknown within the place
Where I exist

Mechanic like occurrence
Of each days routine
With prosaic efficiency
That steals the dream

If you always do what you've always done
And you always sing what you've always sung
Then you'll always get what you always had
If you always go where you've always been
You'll always see what you've always seen
And you'll always be who you always are

It's time for change, can't live like this no more
It's time for change, can't live like this no more

The insecurity of difference
It threatens my very core
It wraps and binds me up
To the comfort point