

Too Bad Eugene, Hypothetical

how do you know which seeds a man has sown
before he reaps them?
how do you see the words that one might read
before they're written?
where will we go?
how will we know until we get there?
it seems so slow til time reminds us we've got one chance
we play these games with no rules but many names
none of them clever

and we get so sore 'cause nobody knows the score
until it's over
when will we go?
how will we know until we get there?
it seems so slow til time reminds us we've got one chance
here we go to this undiscovered land
so unknown 'cause someone forgot to read the end

look at elapsed life, where did it go
'cause in its time it seemed so slow
it makes me wonder how much I've got left
until the end
so many answers but none bring peace
and i've got faith but fears don't cease
can someone tell me how to not fear death?
'cause I'm just a man