

Greg Graffin, Fate's Cruel Hand

There's a leaf in the sky and it's floating on by
A new season dawns but something is gone
There are days in the past and days waiting for me
I don't need a visionary in order to see
You can do what you want to me
'Cause I don't have the energy
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand
But I feel the sting from
Fate's cruel hand
Like a bond true and pure we're never quite sure
Our choice in the play, it erodes away
When you can't, can't compete it ends with total defeat
You just let it go so nobody knows you're suffering
You can do what you want to me
'Cause I don't have the energy
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand
But I feel the sting from
Fate's cruel hand