

# Joy Electric, The Singing Arc

All of my lost inventions  
Somehow I'm feeling much older  
What fate is in store, to be forgotten?  
Will there be a history written, or not?

All the world has changed  
Time unfolds when there is progress made  
Gears unwind to propel me far  
Centuries of design  
The singing arc

Live to tell wondrous tales?  
I'm just a ghost of my former  
The loss of peers has sentenced me  
To suffer the knowledge of what I've learned