

# Man, The Future Hides Its Face

The ageless face of time  
Smiles carefree and is gone  
And in its wake leaves nothing  
Save future yet to come

Now man has grown so tall  
And earth has grown so small  
He reaches for his sun and  
He knows it will be his

The future hides its face

And eternity will become so small  
That man will hold it in the palm of his hand  
And he will control it  
And he himself will be eternity  
No beginning, no end  
No beginning, no end

The ageless face of man  
Will quickly smile and leave  
For he'll be damned himself man  
The future will be sand