

# The Pineapple Thief, It Leads To This

What you see is no surprise  
But it's not the half of it  
Always there by your side  
In the cold black center of your eyes  
You made your mark, a life of toil  
But that's irrelevant now  
All the traces worn away  
By the long march of your decay

So it leads to this  
How could we get it so wrong?  
For all this time, for all this progress  
For all this time, for all this progress  
For all this time, for all this progress

What you see is no surprise  
But it's not the end of it  
The future, what is left  
Is right here standing by your side

So it leads to this  
How could we get it so wrong?  
For all this time, our so-called progress  
So it leads to this  
Oh, how you waited this long  
For all this time, you were here with me  
For all this time, you were here with me  
For all this time, for all this progress  
For all this time, I didn't notice you