

# Triumph, Too Much Thinking

Child of tomorrow  
Painful is today  
Fathom if you can  
Burning bridges, concrete and clay  
Lighting candles  
Searching in the night  
For a voice of reason  
In the age of wrong am I right?  
Modern visions  
Portray just society  
Will it be righteous in time?

## CHORUS:

Too much, too much thinkin' yes I know  
Too much thinkin' tryin' to understand

Try to steal away  
Each and everyone  
Contemplate the madness  
Before the deed is done  
See tomorrow coming  
Come and shake the hand of fate  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Is it all too late  
Prophets of doom  
Fearful of the violence  
Preaching to no one at all