

Think about the future      Brieve Morison

Think about the future  
Remembering the past  
Living in the present  
Is a thing which doesn't last  
You may try to shed it  
But it will never leave  
You can think what you like  
But you know what you believe

I've been sitting on a wall  
Most of my life  
It's the safest place I know  
In trouble and strife  
It's not a wall of indifference  
You know well  
Indifference is one of the rings round hell

Add intolerance and indifference  
Becomes a state of ignorance  
And indifferent ignorance  
Leads to one thing  
That's the end of beauty  
And what it brings

So think about the future  
Remembering the past  
Living in the present is a thing  
Which doesn't last  
You may try to shed it but it will never leave  
You can think what you like but you know what you believe

It's a simple problem  
Involving words  
And the mind in the head  
Of the ears that heard  
Now we know what we're like  
And we know full well  
It's only we who invented hell

If you know hell like #i know hell  
You and I will get along swell

But if you're lying  
Watch out for me  
I saw your face  
When you lit the fire to see me  
For hell is not a state of mind  
Hell is living behind  
Enemy lines  
And when those lines run through your heart  
If home is where the heart is  
It's a real bad start.

So think about the future  
Remembering the past  
Living in the present  
Is a thing which doesn't last  
You may try to shed it  
But it will never leave  
You can think what you like  
But you know what you believe

You may try to shed it  
But it will never leave  
You can think what you like  
But you know what you believe