

## Endless Teeth

Genghis Tron

The future is gnashing its endless teeth  
As it lumbers towards our drunk king  
His god is reckless  
His faith is bold  
He spits his rabid grace on a  
Panicked court  
We're lost  
Our place in time...  
It breeds this maddening thought that  
We won't be stopped  
That this century bleeds like the last  
That the future folds in our hands  
Take we take we take  
Each chance to run wild  
As time fades, we don't change  
Run straight into fire