

## Some Things Never Change

Miracle Of Sound

Withered wood and cracks in concrete faded  
Lonely old leviathans corrode  
Labyrinth of lights and life degraded  
Vivid highways slump to riven roads

And ever and on we go  
Never to learn or grow  
Pillars of peace estranged  
I guess some things never change  
We fall, we fall again  
Stare through empty window panes  
We fall, we fall again  
I guess some things never change...

Sterile soil will harden  
Wasted world my garden

Beacons of the past on each horizon  
Weary feet tread stories in the dust  
Havens hard, no steel can crack the diamonds  
Hope among the ruin and the rust

And ever and on we run  
Purest of rains they come  
Pillars of peace estranged  
I guess some things never change  
We fall, we fall again  
Stare through empty window panes  
We fall, we fall again  
I guess some things never change...

Sterile soil will harden  
Wasted world my garden