

Pretending to See the Future

OMD

Avoiding this is like avoiding a plague
We can't understand the advances we made
We've tried to resist but it's so hard to say no
We're pretending to see what the future will hold
We appear to be in control of our fate
Just like soldiers believe they're in control of a war
But its moving so fast we cannot see what we've done
we're losing our eyes just to say that we've won

My mind's made up, my heart is broke
My fortune's is made me and I feel so choked
I can't understand how we could ever believe
The things we asked for but never received

We never understood the times we asked
The way we wasted all that passed
This neglect is final it's a stage we must
Endure to ever hope to see the first
My mind's made up about the things we did
We never saw we believed we couldn't say what we missed

My mind's made up, my heart is broke
My fortune's is made me and I feel so choked
I can't understand how we could ever believe
The things we asked for but never received

By making noises which we cannot control
The things we hoped that we'd never forgo
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Just like soldiers believe they're in control of a war
But it's moving so fast we cannot see what we've done
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