

Am I Doing Anything?

It's just a vicious circle, I have found.

I try to break away, but still I see
The pattern of life has always been round

We teach new ideas but they just rebound,
They say children learn, but I disagree.

It's just a vicious circle, I have found.

We want to change, but instead we are bound
to repetition, it's a guarantee.

The pattern of life has always been round.

We're trapped as the moment in time is crowned
We cannot escape this repeating spree.

It's just a vicious circle, I have found.

When I reach the day I see my grave mound

Will I be worthy to any degree?

The pattern of life has always been round.

The truth of the matter is not profound:

Change is no option— we'll never be free.

It's just a vicious circle, I have found.

The pattern of life has always been round.