

Even the Future Becomes the Past

It's seething, but I'm breathing
Disappointment, but I'm fortunate
To be living in this pattern
Of privilege not yet shattered.
What a world where a wasteland is a wonderful place to be!
It's seething, but I'm breathing.
Oh, I see.

Why did I sell my soul to you?
And give my very all to who?
Oh yeah, to avoid a wasteful privileged life.
And everything is over before it starts.
Put it all together just to watch it fall apart.

Why did I sell my soul to you?
And give my very all to who?
Oh yeah, to avoid a wasteful privileged life.
And even the future becomes the past.
Everything is repeated, but nothing ever lasts.

...

(lyrics: RoMak/music: RoMak, Tleilax)