

# 10 Years, Empires

Sky cities scrape the lining of heaven  
Beneath this vast region  
Manifest destination  
Leaves us fast erasing

Days pass  
Time flies  
You don't realize  
Today you waste

This dying youth of beauty and pleasure evaporates  
Lives are connected to lasting obsessions that become possessions of waste  
While buying the next new fashion that's fed to enslave this land of the free

Days pass  
Time flies  
You don't realize  
Today you waste

Don't be so surprised

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Time flies  
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