

My Time

*My clock's cracked, so I stand still
And slowly murder time...it goes tick tock
Or thrash around in my comfort zone
My distractions are my desires...tick tock
A shadowed face like a criminal
I close the door to my cage...tick tock
But freedom calls, and when I listen
I know we all have today...its going tick tock
We've only got one shot
I can't believe I hesitate
I can't believe I've been in the game
The whole time
I'll hold on tight to the Second Hand
And sift through the hour glass...tick tock
Planets spin, and there's prevailing winds
Can't let my final hour pass...tick tock
We've only got one shot
I can't believe I hesitate
I can't believe I've been in the game
The whole time
This is my time
Now its high time!*