

Bayside

"Killing Time"

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I had hope
the halfway point in between progress and alone
forever more
I am a faded sweatshirt you forgot
was hanging on the closet door
but its all right its not the point
you enter treating everyday like it could be your last
one day it will one day it will
and will all praise you at your funeral
for this life you tried to build

Spent all my life
waiting for a moment
to come
to come
Walk in single file
waiting for a moment
to come
but it wont
am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it
for progress
for progress

Morning comes
your beds a safe place
your eyelids blocking pain but standing in the way
they off the brink
come whatever may
hope for the best
but am okay with anything
lets get a life
allow our selfs to change
dont be convinced everything will stay the same

your beaten down
like everyone but can a person make a difference
if he never makes a sound

Spent all my life
waiting for a moment
to come
to come

Walk in single file
waiting for a moment
to come
but it wont
am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it
for progress
for progress
for progress

Spent all my life
waiting for a moment
to come
to come
now will all have to test our will a trial
Walk in single file
waiting for a moment
to come
but it wont
am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it
for progress
for progress
for progress

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