

Black Label Society

"Just Killing Time"

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I sit reflecting, I feel the end has begun.
It seems my days, now mirror the setting sun.
So many places, that I have been.
This ride that was long, seems so short in terms of now
and then.
(ohh) For all that has been,
(ohh) And all that is,
(ohh) And all that's to be.
Lord I'm just killing time, and time's killing me.
Dead man breathing, just taking up space.
Calloused and weathered, like the lines on ones face.
Dead man breathing, my conscience is bare.
The lining of my soul is torn, yet I no longer care.
(ohh) For all that has been,
(ohh) And all that is,
(ohh) And all that's to be.
Lord I'm just killing time, time's killing me.
(solo)
(ohh) For all that has been,
(ohh) And all that is,
(ohh) And all that's to be.
I'm just killing time, time's killing me

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