

Black Tide

"Time"

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Pressure Pressure pressure coming down and I don't
know how
I've got to find a way to deal I got no time so I mean
right now
I can't stand the pressure got to find the source and
knock it down
I take a look in that direction I'm the only one still
around
Time
I'm killing myself I find
Destruction of my own mind
I need time
Wounds are healed by time
And this is for sure the worst kind
Situations won't fall in line
I need time
Tick tick tock hear the clock tick tock
The end
As I sit around and wonder did I ever have a single
friend
All the friends I thought I had didn't stick around till the
end
Some have changed so much I figure what the hell is
up with them
I want it, I need it
I've got to have it, I need more time
I crave it, we all want it
I just ran out of time

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