

# Helmet "Meantime"

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From C2MXHAM@FRE.TOWSON.EDU Mon Jul 5 21:20:01  
1993

Date: 05 Jul 1993 23:16:01 -0500 (EST)

DARK ELF

Subject: meantime

To: neds@acca.nmsu.edu

Meantime by Helmet

=====

in the meantime (3:11)

-----

earth tone suits you  
so give it a smile  
if i could hold your feet down  
get to know for awhile

to make due is a promise  
hard to keep without help  
never taught to look in  
i'm too concerned with my health

help me spread right, ash is  
cow fertilized  
come down in a feed town  
strength to minimize  
hold it  
in the meantime

ironhead (3:23)

-----

safe to kill  
it all comes back or  
stick it out and  
wage my own attack

lift me up through  
what i've found  
bite my lip  
how far down is down?

time to take  
what i know

keep it in and  
live here all alone

what's the worst or  
better dead  
wear it out  
the pain is in my head

give it (4:17)

-----  
killing hurts  
has to be done  
peace and love and  
who's number one  
the right to give  
learn to bleed it's free  
pain is outside  
lift it up to see

step ahead  
always wear the past  
dying soothe me  
beneath the smell of grass  
no world secret  
kept is too intent  
i've got my nerve  
self-help confidence

confidence

unsung (3:59)

-----  
your contributions left unnoticed some  
association with an image  
just credit time for showing up again  
attention wandered i'm left with it

gone by sin too slowly  
can't pass it up  
then i thought nothing is right  
i turned it off

to die unsung would really bring you down  
although wet eyes would never suit you  
walk through no archetypal suicide to  
die young is far too boring these days

your will to speak clearly  
exposed too much  
unsung once too often  
could not rub off

turned out (4:13)

-----

come off crisp and play up to the cynic  
clean and schooled right down to the minute  
you need to hear that your life is rough  
speaking out and cold that you've had enough

you know how to live and your heart's gone "bi"  
substance rush giving art a try  
your righteous squat's been burned to the  
ground  
pass the buck  
never utter a sound

high times, hard times  
downtown julie brown

you turned out  
wasted time  
need escape me  
missed it, right?  
you turned out  
take my time  
give it to you  
get out

he feels bad (4:02)

-----

so i take it out  
every chance i get  
left to be mean  
still it's sane and so sympathetic

want to feel bad  
but you can't say no

it's no cause at all  
it comes down to you and  
who bleeds who?

just pass the day  
pleasant leaves you  
comes to you the same way  
passed on

every day's the last day  
no one sees you  
walk the part to stay  
not you

judge yourself again  
age is no excuse  
had to find a way to  
close my eyes, call it back and shoot

better (3:09)

-----  
get it right  
my last word sins  
i taste it now  
omission wins

for keeping down  
my better side  
i still ignore  
and try to hide

so get out

the easy word  
will never slip  
i brought it down  
to take the lip

don't need to know  
don't have to feel  
you better side  
i had to steal

your better, you die better

write down the day, expend it  
work it in again, death ends it

you borrowed (3:49)

-----  
i'll throw you scraps and talk  
the bad things  
the language or the motive  
affected shown is

self imitating  
trust the dying breed  
the pitch i made has been

on my end i trust in  
what's left here  
to lie is  
admired you trust in  
without fear  
you borrow

my world of one speak up  
the good things  
the guidelines let me follow  
offense is borrowed

FBLA II (3:22)

-----  
lost senses  
attention you get  
short step is mighty  
now your need turns sick

to realize is the  
fastest defense  
stand yourself on right and  
wear this thin

land it

i have to get it  
get it right  
what i need  
it's what i need

role model (3:31)

-----  
assume my stance  
i could certain lose it  
reach out  
show you help  
look down and take a chance

feel like i've gone  
too far the reason comes  
beg to know  
talk to hear  
wonder how it came out wrong

one saves  
gone right  
one begs  
lost sight

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