

Saint "Time's Wasting"

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Every time I see your face the memory closes in
We had good times; we had some fun we were such
good friends
Now that my life is changing you seem to lock the door
You run, you hide, make your escape
But you don't know what for
Go ahead, suit yourself
Forget the truth
Do it all on you own
Your time is just wasting
You make it to the party and wake up on the floor
Your head is ringing twice as bad from the keg two
nights before
Can't you see the damage? You're ruining your soul
You've got to find some strength remains besides a
bag and a smoking bowl
Christ remains in waiting Christ has paid the toll
He died for you, He broke the chains opened the prison
doors
Why do you choose to run from Him? There's nowhere
else to go
A sinless Priest, the awesome King I think you probably
know

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