

Cole Powell "Perfect Time"

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The world around me's falling
Caving in on me
Lately I'm surrounded
By ignorance and apathy

You want to have it out now
Well, say what you want to say
It seems like the perfect time now
To put the headstone on my grave

Well, it's the perfect time to kill me
It's the perfect time to hate me
It's the perfect time to break me down
And just tell me how you really feel
'Cause I don't think I can take it
And I sure know I can't fake it like this any more
Yeah, it's the perfect time to kill

The days are getting colder
As the night times fall apart
Conversation's over
Over from the start
Go on and break me down now
If that's the way you want it to be
It seems like the perfect time now
So tell me what you think of me

Well, it's the perfect time to kill me
It's the perfect time to hate me
It's the perfect time to break me down
And just tell me how you really feel
'Cause I don't think I can take it
And I sure know I can't fake it like this any more
Yeah, it's the perfect time to kill

You cut me down to size
You tear apart and criticize
I can't believe you're so surprised
When you look into my eyes
And see that I'm much older
I'm not crying on your shoulder
You get mad 'cause I'm much colder

Well, how do you think I got this way

Well, it's the perfect time to kill me

It's the perfect time to hate me

It's the perfect time to break me down

And just tell me how you really feel

~Cause I don't think I can take it

And I sure know I can't fake it like this any more

Yeah, it's the perfect time to kill

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