

Monsters Are Waiting

"Time"

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Time is drifting away
It's not too subtle
Just a little they say
The clothes weren't tattered and grey
But I don't care either wayayayieay

Chorus

I'm tired, so tired
I'm faking the truth for the day
I've tried to, convince you
I've tried to make me play for the day
You'd say, I'm dead

Now I'm dressed and perfectly cleaned
I've looked up all the words I'm supposed to be

What do you think I'm funny?
When I'm made to feel great
Made to buy so called dramady

Chorus

I'm tired, so tired
I'm faking the truth for the day
I've tried to, convince you
I've tried to make me play for the day
You'd say

I've tried to, convince you
I tried to make me play for the day
Who said I'm dead?

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