## Sonic Syndicate "Kill Time"

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Stretch me to the point where I stop Run ten thousand miles and then think of me I think you know the place we should meet Don't worry if it's dark and I'm late

Run me out a thin wire Help me to kill this, love I'll meet you tonite at the bottom of the well Just feel around in the dark until you get the idea

I'm not moving doesn't mean I can't Flame on in my head My best friend sucked his wife's blood an shriveled up He was mistaken for sane

We move and groove and cut loose from fear We should kill time, we'll shut it down I've got a pipeline straight to the heart of you Opening in my head

Bright glass on a chair being wound around us
The toiling of idle hands
Dripping,
with guilt
A secret form of punishment
Axes thru skulls
Shadow of futility
Endless / revolt
The shining of light and shadows

Dividing each existance No-one is right Nothing is solid Nothing can be held in my hands for long

Discontinuity
Sandy beaches
Bridges sinking into the sea
Beautiful confusion
You're a fading memory

## We should kill time

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