

## The Hurt Process

### "Hourglass"

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As we sift through the hour glass  
We realize that an hours passed  
And not a person here is innocent  
Were both as guilty as a sin

It must have rained all through the night  
The tires just couldn't grip right  
So I took another long sip  
And wiped away my chapped lips

This is how it ends  
We believe every lie and say we're just friends  
How long will it last  
Before we scratch all the scripts and we rework the cast

As the hour met the minute hand  
We kept racing through this foreign land  
With no direction or a telephone  
Together we were all alone

That's when the puzzle was finally pieced  
We compromised until our bodies siezed  
To some we seem like colder creatures well  
We were warm until we went to hell

Cast the first stone  
Lets pretend that we don't have a  
Past the worst one  
Forbid forget forget that you exist

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