

Kate Mesmer

"High Time"

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High Time

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Blink if you want to, back to the wall
Always ready to answer their beck and call
You're taken for granted, yet your greatest fear
It's that way or no way at all
No way at all

Chorus:

And it's high time you get this through your head
And it's high time you take someone to bed
And it's high time you live your life instead
On your own

Break if you want to, unable to bear
Whatever they tell you, they don't really care
Their saints do not cry out, their martyrs don't bleed
But their way is not what you need
Not what you need

Chorus

Those who will not shape the future
Are constantly shaped by the past
Healing old wounds is the first step
For those who hold fast
Those who hold fast

Speak if you want to ready to tell
All the stories you've hidden, your season in hell
Your saints have conviction, your martyrs have faith
Salvation is never too late

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