

For All These Times Son, For All These Times

Lostprophets

Yeah!

So can you feel your heartbeat racing?

Can you feel the tension rise?

Can you see the road you're walking?

Are these times too hard to recognize?

Part of where you're going,

Is knowing where you're coming from.

The hardest part of moving forward

Are these times when we all stand alone.

No! No! But you'll never believe.

No! No!

For all these times, that we walked away

For all these times, that I heard you say

Give me something to believe in,

Give me someone to believe in.

For all these times, and it starts today.

A generation always waiting,

A revolution passed this time.

Another reason to take stock

Of all these things you have left behind.

Feelings that will never leave you

Never make you change your mind,

Ya gotta make it out past this one

Always the wrong place at the wrong time.

Lip gloss lies, doin' the time.

Never gonna miss what I left behind.

If I get the chance I'll do it again.

I wouldn't change it! Change it!

Change It! Change It!

Lip gloss lies, doin' the time.

Never gonna miss what I left behind.

If I get the chance I'll do it again.

I wouldn't change it! Change it!

Change It! Change It!

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