6:00

Dream Theater

Six o'clock on a Christmas morning And for what?Well, isn't it for the honor of God, Aunt Kate? I know all about the honor of God, Mary JaneSix o'clock the siren kicks him from a dream Tries to shake it off but it just won't stop Can't find the strength but he's got promises to keep And wood to chop before he sleepsI may never get over but never's better than now I've got bases to coverHe's in the parking lot and he's just sitting in his car It's nine o'clock but he can't get out He lights a cigarette and turns the music down But just can't seem to shake that soundOnce I thought I'd get over but it's too late for me now I've got bases to coverMelody walks through the door And memory flies out the window And nobody knows what they want Till they finally let it all goThe pain inside coming outside The pain inside coming outside The pain inside coming outside The pain inside coming outsideSo many ways to drown a man, so many ways to drag him down Some are fast and some take years and years He can't hear what he's saying when he's talking in his sleep He finally found the sound but he's in too deepI could never get over, is it too late for me now? Feel like blowing my coverMelody walks through the door And memory flies out the window Nobody knows what they want Till they finally let it all goBut don't cut your losses too soon 'Cause you'll only be cutting your throat And answer a call while you still hear at all 'Cause nobody will if you won'tSix o'clock on a Christmas morning Six o'clock on a Christmas morning Six o'clock on a Christmas morning Six o'clock on a Christmas morningI know all about the honor of God, Mary I know all about the honor of God, Mary I know all about the honor of God, Mary I know all about the honor of God, Mary Jane

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