This Is Your Time

Black Country Communion

You got to paint it upon yourself
It's written on your face
You'll find no wealth on a carpet ride
You know that life ain't no raceThis is your time
It's in your hands
This is your time
To make your standI see it all in the tapestry
And you can taste my blood
And it is all that you want to be
Here come the tears and the floodThis is your time
It's in your hands
This is your time
To make your standSalvation inside you
In tales of yore
Vibration, I feel you
The station to shoreThis is your time
It's in your hands
This is your time
To make your stand

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