

# Bad Timing

## No Warning

I feel the burning closing in around me  
In the middle of a world falling to my feet  
Just when I thought things were falling in place  
The ground beneath me has begun to start to fade awayI never know so say it slow  
Tell me why do we always end up here  
Alone is when we let fear  
Control the things that aren't clear  
We fall down, there's no escape in hiding  
What's left seems to be dying  
'Cause I'm so bored of trying  
It's bad timingNow what do I do, I don't do anything  
I sit around and let it all sink in  
It's not so bad when I don't interact  
And we never come in contact  
Vultures around me they are circling  
They've found my tracksI never know so say it slow  
Tell my why do we always end up here  
Alone is when we let fear  
Control the things that aren't clear  
We fall down, there's no escape in hiding  
What's left seems to be dying  
'Cause I'm so bored of trying  
The timing is so badI can't keep track, I won't turn back  
Can't face the facts, I fade to black  
I can't keep track, I won't turn back  
Can't face the facts, I fade to blackI never know so say it slow  
Tell me why do we always end up here  
Alone is when we let fear  
Control the things that aren't clear  
We fall down, there's no escape in hiding  
What's left seems to be dying  
'Cause I'm so bored of trying  
It's bad timingWalls are so thin, still boxed in  
Doors are closing, I can't breathe  
No windows no light, the flames start to bite  
Burning feels right, this is my fight