

# It's Time

## Virgin Snatch

The time is coming  
It came to pass one fateful day  
still remaining  
I still see Your skills  
I have to dry my tearsThe time was running  
Why did You give no hint that day?  
Did You loose the path?  
Or Did You go astray?IF I COULD BREAK DOWN THESE FUCKING WALLS  
SHOUT YOUR NAME AT HEAVEN'S GATE  
& CALLING YOU AND CHANGE THE FATThe time is coming  
Another pack of cigarettes  
The smoke is running  
But Heaven. Forever  
waits for those who're youngThe time is running  
I can't believe You will not be here alive  
Waking up and falling asleepEVERY BREATH CAN BE THE LAST  
FORTHCOMING MEMORIES  
OUR LIFE HAS GONE TOO FAST  
STILL RUNNING. FOLLOWINGI CANNOT MAKE UP THE FIRE  
I DON'T BELIEVE IN THE PARADISE  
YOU ARE WANTED STILL ALIVEWhy cannot you shoulder the blame  
The river meets the sea again  
So don't ask me about tomorrowNow there is nothing left to say.  
You grow much stronger every day  
The shadow still resembles you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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