Seconds, Minutes, Hours

Magna-fi

She burned up just like parafin.
Fighting a battle she could not win.
Like a blazing angel full of rage.
Got no sense to act your age.
What will i do without your world?
Every nerve fires around your word.
Was i wrong to want a simple life?
A simple life.
Drowning in an ocean Full of childhood devotion.
Where things just didnt work out like we planned, and i don't understand.
Pick up your heels it wont be long.
Thought you all right, but i was wrong.
Take this weight, from your shoulders.

We can stop and let the world grow colder.
Due to things that didn't work out like we planned.
And i don't understand.
Just when i thought we'd make it through.
Incoming batters us to blue.
Don't be scared.
Don't be scared.
I'm not scared.
Drowning in an ocean of childhood devotion.
Where things just didnt work out like we planned.
Seconds, Minuets, Hours.
As the desperation flowers.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/