

Timekiller (Restored)

Project Pitchfork

Go away, leave me alone
I feel your presence in my mind
The time seems to stop I set you free
You calm my mind you calm my mind Make my dreams come true baby
Every time it seems to me
That fiction and reality melt together for eternity Liquid words dropping down the stairs
Filling the emptiness with sense
You and me on the floor floating on our sensibility You need a timekiller and you don't understand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand
I am your timekiller, I let your mind expand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand Tick tock, tick tock madness comes tonight
What's reality compared to me
I rest on the bed and I'm sure I slowly get mad I'm in a state of mind which makes me blind
For the fact that I'm a man
I'm here to stay forever but not today You need a timekiller and you don't understand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand
I am your timekiller, I let your mind expand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand You need a timekiller and you don't understand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand
I am your timekiller, I let your mind expand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand In my heart there's no place for you
And in my mind there's no space for you
The exit already melted away
And now there's nothing left to say You need a timekiller and you don't understand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand
I am your timekiller, I let your mind expand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand You need a timekiller and you don't understand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand
I am your timekiller, I let your mind expand
I am like quicksand, lick it from my hand

Songwriters

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