

Time

Eldest 11

Hold onto me, dreams shift into sub categories and die...

Could it be a lie if I said I need this?

A fire in your soul with smoke in your eyes!

Hard as nails and tears of cyanide. I swear that it wasn't me, loading guns to the sound of your heartbeat.

I swear that it wasn't me, 10-4 lock and load, here we go!

I swear that it wasn't me, loading guns to the sound of your heartbeat.

I swear that it wasn't me, that started this all!

I'm evolving now! No we don't have much time!

(But I'll stay and fight)

I know you're tired... (I know you're tired)

We may not make it back alive!

My eyes are glazed. My heart is fading. Hold onto me with the fireworks cutting through the sky...

While we learn to adapt to the status of killers...

Gain a 3rd eyes...

To survive, we wedlock our armor...

It's grafted into skin. We are our own tourniquet. I swear that it wasn't me, loading guns to the sound of your heartbeat.

I swear that it wasn't me, 10-4 lock and load, here we go!

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I'm evolving now! No we don't have much time!

(But I'll stay and fight)

I know you're tired... (I know you're tired)

We may not make it back alive!

My eyes are glazed. My heart is fading. My heart is fading. Fading... Fading...

My heart is fading..... No we don't have much time!

(But I'll stay and fight)

I know you're tired... (I know you're tired)

We may not make it back alive!

My eyes are glazed. My heart is fading. My heart is FADING.....

In a pile of strychnine...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>