

# Clock

## Milla Jovovich

I'm locked in a box  
With a window and a clock  
Sometimes I can't sleep  
I watch the second hand feeding Time is ticking, ticking  
And the flowers are dripping, dripping  
I am awake and I cannot sleep All hail to the madman  
Great murderer, great Aryan  
Take all that you need  
Take my life, my song, my breed Fires are burning, burning  
My people are yearning, yearning  
Down I'm locked away to defy and die I'm locked in a box  
With a window and a clock  
Sometimes I can't sleep  
I watch the second hand feeding Time is getting colder  
And I'm getting older, older  
Where is the face that I knew before I am awake and I cannot sleep

Lyrics provided by  
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