

# Quiet Time

## [Archive](#)

Juxtapose feeling  
Just suppose I reel in revolving doors closing  
Imposters posing  
Turn spinning it round about  
Pulling your inside out  
Know that they will do it now without a doubt  
Motivated in quick time to stop the watchman exposing orchestrated explosions  
Medicine man mix a potion sedate the not so great nation  
Now they be jumping out of their skin to fear factors  
Run through acres morphing shape shifters  
Lift the lid and give a wide berth  
The earth not a million miles away  
Minor detail as I put it in another way  
To the latter day  
Burning out your retina pitch black enveloping hells fire developing heat  
Skin crawling up you swear blind  
The cruel and unkind advance you're running out of time  
The adrenalin flows hitting the wall  
Ready to fall over but still they stand tall  
Winner taking it all in, stalling for some ideological ways out  
Twist and then shout out aloud  
Steady bellowing  
Subtle moment following  
Subsequent change rearrange  
How we doing  
We are fine  
Quiet time  
Ready for the steady climb  
Cross a ley line down into the open mind's eye  
Attack they react and turn into the maniac  
Critical breakdown why  
'Cause it's an actual fact  
Take a longer look at how we can prevail and not fail

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