

# Out of Time

## Weapons

Rain down in a bullet of fear  
My face blown white thrown wide to here  
Red flames in a burst of the urban clear  
The purple haze, the purple hazeShook down on the pavement near  
My lips flow bright in the lightening sphere  
A pain breaks hard stretched ear to ear  
A flower of blood, a flower of blood  
Above, inside the night-born tear  
Watch the kids in their blooming year  
Rise to catch the wind as it disappears  
Scattered in blood, scattered in bloodAnd the from the last light of the world I peer  
Into the depths of the darkened cheer  
This is who, this is what I fear[Chorus]  
When I fade away  
And the world turns back  
Will you answer me?  
Give you all my heart and soul  
When you're out of time  
And your life is done  
Will I see your face?  
Give me all your heart and soulFlung back only to reappear  
My lungs torn tight choked right to here  
Feel the anger rush like a dead man's sneer  
Colouring blood, colouring bloodRaised down to the victim's tear  
My eyes shoot black in the thickening leer  
As the ground rips up into the atmosphere  
Like a flower of love, a flower of loveMy soul inside a tunnel of fear  
My sight on a climb to the clear  
Time flown beaten and sown  
From the fields of this planet I'm blown  
And as I walk through that open door  
Hold the life that I loved that I saw  
On my knees with my head on the floor  
What is One, Whole, Pure[Chorus]  
When I fade away  
And the world turns back  
Will you answer me?  
Give you all my heart and soul  
When you're out of time

And your life is done  
Will I see your face?  
Give me all your heart and soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>