6:00

Dream Theater

Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
And for what?
Well, isn't it for the honor of God, Aunt Kate?
I know all about the honor of God, Mary Jane
Six o'clock the siren kicks him from a dream
Tries to shake it off but it just won't stop
Can't find the strength but he's got promises to keep
And wood to chop before he sleeps
I may never get over but never's better than now
I've got bases to cover
He's in the parking lot and he's just sitting in his car
It's nine o'clock but he can't get out
He lights a cigarette and turns the music down
But just can't seem to shake that sound
Once I thought I'd get over but it's too late for me now
I've got bases to cover
Melody walks through the door
And memory flies out the window
And nobody knows what they want
Till they finally let it all go
The pain inside coming outside
The pain inside coming outside
The pain inside coming outside
The pain inside coming outside
So many ways to drown a man, so many ways to drag him down
Some are fast and some take years and years
He can't hear what he's saying when he's talking in his sleep
He finally found the sound but he's in too deep
I could never get over, is it too late for me now?
Feel like blowing my cover
Melody walks through the door
And memory flies out the window
Nobody knows what they want
Till they finally let it all go
But don't cut your losses too soon
'Cause you'll only be cutting your throat

And answer a call while you still hear at all
'Cause nobody will if you won't
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning
I know all about the honor of God, Mary
I know all about the honor of God, Mary
I know all about the honor of God, Mary
I know all about the honor of God, Mary Jane

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