

# 12 Thousand Years

[Nico Stai](#)

12 THOUSAND YEARStuesday is ripping your heart apart  
and there's not a god that can save you from the mess you're in now  
long showers and colors and dreaming and dark dark days  
turning into what becameand here you go  
walking right into walls  
like you didn't even see them  
like it wasn't even there  
and there's nothing you can do  
no there's nothing you can do  
you drive around waiting for it to slow down  
to turn into something that one day you'll just  
get to push out of the way  
but there's nothing in the wayyou've got one thing in your heart  
but another thing is what you do with itcome back to the window and listen  
the rooftops are calling out your name down below  
you can close your eyes and try  
but if you don't see me now  
I don't think you ever willand here you go floating out on some goddam window sill  
screaming  
believing  
there's something in you eyes for them to hold  
but there's nothing there to hold  
you waited 'round for some 12 fucking years  
for you father to call  
but if he's not called you yet  
you know he's never gonna call  
and there's nothing you can doyou've got one thing in your heart  
but another thing is what you do with itI just saw the sky turning red  
and I thought  
you'd better forget  
'cause you know it's my turn now  
to walk right out on this  
to walk right out on thistuesday is ripping your heart apart  
and there's not a god that can save you from the mess you're in nownico stai 2008 sin paloma music