

Saint, Time's Wasting

Every time I see your face the memory closes in
We had good times, we had some fun, we were such good friends
Now that my life is changing, you seem to lock the door
You run, you hide, make your escape
But you don't know what for

[Chorus:]

So, go ahead, suit yourself

Forget the truth

Do it all on you own

Your time is just wasting

You make it to the party and wake up on the floor

Your head is ringing twice as bad from the keg two nights before

Can't you see the damage? You're ruining your soul

You've got to find some strength remains

Besides a bag and a smoking bowl

[Chorus]

Christ remains in waiting, Christ has paid the toll

He died for you, He broke the chains opened the prison doors

Why do you choose to run from Him? There's nowhere else to go

A sinless Priest, the awesome King, I think you probably know