

Titanium, Time Is Out

Time's running low and I'm awaiting
All hope's gone in a manner that I can't believe
Years passed by, I barely counts the scars remaining
in my soul decorating empty wall

In a dream
I want to start screaming!
Constant ticking in my stunted head
I can hear
the echoes of my feelings
A year passed by calming my brain

Time is Out and I cannot stop myself from fading out
another single day to scoop from sea of life
If I could find and reach my destination prime
The clock is ticking on Judging what I've done...

Mesmerized, metamorphosis carries on - what a sight
I see my past life as it's done - oh, what a shame
Reflections of the past consuming me with gently, slightly pain
Another grey hair in exchange for all I've done

Now I can hear clearly
Constant ticking in my stunted head
I can hear
the echoes of my feelings
A year passed by calming my brain

Time is Out and I cannot stop myself from fading out
another single day to scoop from sea of life
If I could find and reach my destination prime
The clock is ticking on Judging what I've done...

And another year has passed constantly calming my brain
And the memory of the beauty remains
Many changes I have done, but all still looks the same
And the memory of the beauty remains