

Your Demise, The Clocks Aren't Ticking Backwards

It'll creep up on you without a fucking sound
But I assure you know - these skies are falling down
Carry on as you are, with everything you do
It's just a matter of time till your world falls through.

Take one second a day to make the most of your time
Cos you've been sucking at life and wasting most of mine
There's not a minute a day when I can't say
I'd wish the hours, the days, the moments away

But the clocks aren't ticking backwards
Time's gonna run out on you
The clocks aren't ticking backwards
And I can't see why they should give a fuck about you

It's a brutal truth we're wasting away
From the very second we're here
I'd be a liar and a coward if I didn't admit
That when my time comes I really give a shit

So make your mind up quickly about wasting my time
Cause I can't to grips with how you waste your days
You've let yourself go, now you're taking advantage
Of that brain you had, that's now an empty space

The clocks aren't ticking backwards
They don't give a fuck about you
The clocks aren't ticking backwards
They'll let you do the things you do
They watch you waste your life away
Ticking the second and days right through
The clocks aren't ticking backwards
And they don't give a fuck about you