## **All The Time**

## **Status Praesents**

After all there is time to stop So bend over and remember My cards weren't form the God

And you all have thought of my secret 20 minutes of the smells and noises Picture of mine in your place

And that's why I have to go What a feeling In my head there is a feeling I feel inside me That's why I have to What I feeling in my head

No shaving can erase those bugs Its under my skin, it has reached my blood Another chapter of the story

My sleep never helps me out All the mornings look the same The face in mirror closes eyes

And that's why I have to go What a feeling In my head there is a feeling I feel inside me That's why I have to My guiding light has disappeared out there in those hills What I feeling in my heart