

Time Bomb

The Dismemberment Plan

Well I, I am a time bomb and I,
I lay forgotten at the bottom of your heart...
I'm fine, ticking away the hours to blow your world apart

I, I am a poison and I,
I am still coursing through your bloodstream like
A ghost, like wine, gathering vintage for the day I hurt the most

I, I am a land mine and I,
I lay on the soil burned out by battles you thought
You'd won, I've got time... to wait for the footsteps of a memory
That's on the run yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well I, I am a tar pit and I,
I swell like a living thing all at the slightest
Touch a black grime, yeah, swallowing everything a cold and timeless clutch

I, well I am a trip wire and I,
I'm stretching across the road you're barreling down tonight...

A thinish twine, waiting to be released right beyond your sight

I, well I am a fault line and I,
I'm pulling apart the ground that lay beneath your newest seed

So fine, moving in inches now, I'm crawling, I'm cutting, I'm crawling,
leaving, like a knife.

Well I, I am a time bomb and I,
I only live in that one moment in which you die...
It's not right, it's not what I wanted then
But you know and I know there's no going back

I, I am a lost soul and I,
I send out a sickened light for anyone to see...
A cry for help, yeah, a warning to stay away, the burning, the
blinding...
The reaching in darkness...why, yeah, yeah