

## Time To Die

The Dodos

It's time to die  
all your pictures and all your pieces  
two months to write  
all your alibis to your pretense  
i hear a voice  
"am i following in your footsteps?"  
i clear the noise  
with the following of your footsteps

oh i recall  
all the promises that you emptied

clipped off, pull the branches in  
consumed, with the overhead  
more room for everyone  
relief, for they came in

good news  
good news for everyone

we tuned, on the able heads  
to the news, of the up ahead  
no use for everyone  
listen up for what the channel said

your pain  
your pain is everyones  
your running off again