

Finite

A Loss for Words

Today you felt so numb.
All your nerves cam undone.
You're running to a halt.
Your days are much more finite.
They speed by like railway cars
You're screaming,

"I won't let tonight pass me by.
I won't see with paralyzed eyes.
No, I won't be a slave to time."

Tonight we fight back with swollen fists and swallowed pride.
Tonight we rock; we'll smash it up,
Shout at the moon, and laugh at ourselves.
Until the hand of fate takes it away we're staring life right i
n the face.

I won't let tonight pass me by.
I won't see with paralyzed eyes.
No, I won't be a slave to time.
I won't let tonight pass me by.
I won't see with paralyzed eyes.
No I won't, no, I won't because
time is so precious for us all.

Do you gauge your life by fleeting moments that pass you by?

Tonight we rock; we'll smash it up,
Shout at the moon, and laugh at ourselves.
Tonight we rock; we'll smash it up,
Sing with the moonlight.

I won't let tonight pass me by.
I won't see with paralyzed eyes.
No, I won't be a slave to time.
I won't let tonight pass me by.
I won't see with paralyzed eyes.
No I won't, no, I won't because
time is so precious for us all.

Time is so precious for us all.
I might not wake up tomorrow.
Time is so precious for us all.
I may not make it home tonight.