

## Until The Time It's Over

A Whisper in the Noise

Everybody's happy  
Once in a while this seems for real  
Until the time it's over  
Forget, taking those pills  
They won't change,  
The nature of our nature

Life's a bitch  
And he won't have you telling her  
Where she will take you

Times a line they draw\* to hold us  
To the thought the grave will hold us

Makeshift, memories fill our minds with worms,  
That eat the wide eye lenses

Beauty, it needs to be I'll  
In order to feel the pain that rests beside it

Life's a bitch  
And she won't have you telling him  
Where she will take you

Times a line they draw\* to hold us  
To the thought the grave will hold us