

No Time To Run

Barren Cross

It was 11:30 when he decided to go home - shouldn't have been a lone

Didn't see the other driver, his vision blurred from liquor
(No time to run) 90 miles an hour to the floor

It sounded like thunder and then it blew into the fire
And the other will never see the light again

No time to run - cannot change what has been done

No time to run - run away from what might not have been?

No time to run - hey there man what have you done, cannot run

It was the morning after, a mother mourning for her son

She thought about her gun

In a fit of rage, no one stops her now

In the car she shouts "I'm gonna kill him"

(No time to run) 90 miles an hour to the floor

She storms in