

## Killing Time

Bayside

I had hope, the halfway point in between progress and alone  
Forever more, I am a faded sweatshirt  
You forgot was hanging on the closet door  
But it's the ride, it's not the point you end up at  
Treating everyday like it could be your last  
One day it will, one day it will  
And we'll all praise you at your funeral for this life you tried to build

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come  
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it won't  
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress

Morning comes, your bed's a safe place  
Your eyelids blocking pain but standing in the way  
Stay off the brink, come whatever may  
Hope for the best, be okay with anything  
Let's get a life, allow ourselves to change  
Don't be convinced everything will stay the same  
You're beaten down, like everyone  
But can a person make a difference if he never makes a sound?

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come  
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it wo  
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress  
For progress, for progress

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come  
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it won't  
We all have to test our will, a trial  
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress  
For progress, for progress, for progress