

Time Has Come

Bayside

I think that the time has come

We could ask some questions
If we should get to heaven
About when we were alive
Before we take it that far
Make plans to go peacefully in the dark
Let's see if we can see it through

And my head, it hurts, today
I thought I'd like to live forever
But it just reeks of patience and effort
This is the calling I'm waiting for

I'm short on time but here's my intention
To raise my voice and get your attention
And make a sound that makes me proud
I think that time has come
I think that time has come

I've seen all my chances
Go up in flames like matches
Waiting for the day
When New York's unsettled son comes home
He's bringing hell with him
See if you can see it through

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