

This Is Your Time

Black Country Communion

You got to paint it upon yourself
It's written on your face
You'll find no wealth on a carpet ride
You know that life ain't no race

This is your time
It's in your hands
This is your time
To make your stand

I see it all in the tapestry
And you can taste my blood
And it is all that you want to be
Here come the tears and the flood

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It's in your hands
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To make your stand

Salvation inside you
In tales of yore
Vibration, I feel you
The station to shore

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