With their wicked words They'll try to hold you down No this is not our fate The lives in which they are bound And there is something more We know it has to be found I know the world won't wait The tide is turning around And there's not enough time There's not enough time And there's not enough time There's not enough time With all their wicked words They'll never hold you down No this is not our fate The tide is turning around And there's not enough time There's not enough time And there's not enough time There's not enough time In the fallout of the wasted in the halflight I stand before you in the last dance of an old life Now the cool wind's blowing and we can't stay, but it's alright When the night is gone I will still be here And there's not enough time There's not enough time And there's not enough time There's not enough time