

## Sense of Time

Crematory

For the sense of time...the time of your life

Silence is a breed of loss - shown in your words  
There's no guarantee if once violence has hurt  
There's no way back to silence through your silent night  
Though your silent night skies and lifetime

Will the dreaming ever end, will this wishes never bend  
Under the skies all heaven's black  
Undisguised the pretty one's attack

The force of obligation the sense of duty for the sense of time  
The sense of honor and pride, the face of beauty  
The hand of devastation, the sense of duty for the sense of time  
The sense of adventure, the face of beauty  
For the sense of time...the time of your life

You just can see, where you long to be  
No drowning, no howling at the moon  
Too soon you flee the dark night skies  
Freedom is getting late at night and lost by standing on the crime  
For the sense of time

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