Killing Time

Flotsam and Jetsam

Stop everything you do Take a step outside and look through There's a path you do not see And it's all lit up and lined with trees There's an arrow directing you there Bright neon orange and flashing It's there to make sure you don't Take on a path that circles around

There's only a couple of ways To get lost in life's little maze You can explore a dead wrong path Or follow someone else You got to use your own mind And if you're still wrong all the time Then you really deserve what's coming up, what's coming up

Yeah it's gonna be Killing time, killing time No time to mess around 'cause it's Killing time, killing time No time to call, no time to lose There is no choice, not up to you It's killing time, killing time No time to slide away Killing time, killing time

You fail to think I know what I say Everybody's full of shit anyway The path you take is all by chance And I'm telling stories to enhance There's no need to plan it out Or to add to your list a load of doubt Leave all that shit behind for what's coming up

There's no way to prepare Or to know who's gonna be there There's a chill running up your spine And it's always there, it's always there Five or six times a night I'm awake with my eyes shut tight But I don't want to go back to sleep And dream about what's coming up

Welcome to Killing time, killing time No one anticipating Killing time, killing time No one just standing around before Killing time, killing time No one to drag down under

I can see tracks that you've left behind You live in the crosshairs most of the time And there's no way to see or tell You're only a few short moments from hell It's not the bullets but the gun That make the killing so much fun And it's never too much or to tough And it's always never enough

Stop everything you do Take a step outside and look through There's a path you do not see And it's all lit up and lined with trees There's an arrow directing you there Bright neon orange and flashing It's there to make sure you don't Take on a path that circles around

Well I hope it's Killing time, killing time Now everyone can see that you are not what you pretend to be It's killing time, killing time No one will go down with you when it's Killing time, killing time No one to guide you through