

# The Hours That Remain

Mercenary

Seen in your perspective  
It's falling into place  
It's being interactive  
And falling down from grace  
Be neglective or selective  
It's all that makes you see  
The hours that remain

To fall disgraceful  
To be alone and  
Believe in the time to be divine

Fighting the hours is all that remain  
Searching for answers and feeling the pain

This timeless glass before me is running out of mind  
Is falling into nothing  
And is all I left behind  
Be neglective or deceptive  
To redefine the dreams  
In the hours that remain.

To choose deception  
To see the gain and  
The rose the answer  
Enjoy the pain

Fighting the hours is all that remain  
Searching for answers and feeling the pain  
And holding out my hand to find you to see through the rain  
My motionless demand to see my true face through the blame

I'll teach you  
Revelation  
I'll go through  
Hell  
To greet you  
My friend  
And to meet you  
In the end  
... I'll save you.

Fighting the hours is all that remain  
Searching for answers and feeling the pain  
And holding out my hand to find you to see through the rain  
My motionless demand to see my true face through the blame

Behind my smile, my memories are fading.  
The time is near. The hours remain.