

Time in constant motion,  
Like the shifting desert sands  
Slipping through my hands

Chasing down the minutes,  
That turn into days  
Seconds get shorter,  
As years fall away  
Chasing down my dreams  
Under borrowed light  
A mirage in the distance,  
Escaping my sight

Driven to live or driven apart  
What's inside us when we depart  
Driven to live outside of regret  
Time is finite, the clocks are set  
Driven to live or driven apart

I realize my flame is burning away  
Starward searching I will find my way  
The power of the mind ready to combust  
I will show you fear in a handful of dust

Combust

My flame is fleeting,  
But I will live and learn  
Rise and burn, Tick and Turn  
Rise and burn

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Combust