

# Timebomb

Pati Yang

I'm killing time  
With a timebomb  
Ticking right through  
Days gone by here, without a proof  
Reasons to put those last few words into  
Of our last ever crime  
Before I'll place my heart in your hands  
And your senses in mine  
I hope you know where to take us  
There is violence in lights  
This empty world  
Of racing tempers  
Not a soul left to shine  
Stay till I fade in my cradle  
Till I re-learn how to care for my halo  
Fight not to hurt  
The time subsides erasing past  
Wish I'd taken some pictures  
All the good things and the wicked charm  
There is nothing they'd teach us