

# Too Much Time

## Primal Fear

Too much time on my hands  
I have no one to show me the rules  
In this virtual land I can kill  
And destroy all the fools

I need some action some kick to my life  
Chasing attraction to prove what I can  
So no one can stop me nor tell me to quit  
Cause I do what I want and I rule my friend

Anyplace anytime  
All I crave is a crime

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In this virtual land I can kill  
And destroy all the fools  
All my power all my thrill  
All I feel is joy while I aim  
In the land of reality I am nobody

Got used to the levels - got used to the  
Thrill  
Need something that's higher - some real  
Life to kill  
Can't see any border - what's real and  
What's not  
Just give me a gun and the sound of a shot

Anyplace anytime  
I will go for a crime

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Don't try to stop me  
Get out of my way  
Your blood and my bullets  
Are making my day!!!!

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