

# Think Of The Times

Puressence

Think of the times you had,  
Why did they pass so slowly?  
Think of the things you said,  
The way I believed them holy,  
Yes, well we know when I find the time,  
I'm gonna run right up and down the line,

Everything I said,  
Why did I even bother?  
Everyone wants to fly,  
Finding it hard to hover,  
Yes, well you know when I find the time,  
I'm gonna run right up and down the line,  
Yes, well you know when they saw up the stairs,  
There's gonna be no one to greet me there,

But I'm starting to feel like I just can't stand,  
Everything moves so slowly, so slowly,  
Walking around and holding hands,  
With people that just don't know me,  
Don't know me, don't know me,

It's a shame,  
It's just like a game,

Sinking another beer,  
Using the stolen plastic,  
Starting to disappear,  
Boil me down in acid,

The thorns and the flies on an English rose,  
I'm gonna burn your eyes and stain them gold,

I am alright now I suppose,  
But I'm starting to feel like I just can't stand,  
Everything moves so slowly, so slowly,  
Walking around and holding hands,  
With people that just don't know me, they don't know me,  
And it's slowly revolving  
Above and below me,  
It's a shame, It's a shame,

They say they don't want you around,  
They say they don't want you around,

I'm starting to feel like I just can't stand,  
Everything moves so slowly, so slowly,  
Walking around and holding hands,  
With people that just don't know me,  
And it's slowly revolving,  
Above and below me,

It's a shame,  
It's a game,  
It's a shame,  
Shame.

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