

## Time's Wasting

Saint

Every time I see your face the memory closes in  
We had good times; we had some fun we were such good  
friends  
Now that my life is changing you seem to lock the door  
You run, you hide, make your escape  
But you don't know what for

Go ahead, suit yourself  
Forget the truth  
Do it all on you own  
Your time is just wasting

You make it to the party and wake up on the floor  
Your head is ringing twice as bad from the keg two nights  
before  
Can't you see the damage? You're ruining your soul  
You've got to find some strength remains besides a bag  
and a smoking bowl

Christ remains in waiting Christ has paid the toll  
He died for you, He broke the chains opened the prison  
doors  
Why do you choose to run from Him? There's nowhere else  
to go  
A sinless Priest, the awesome King I think you probably  
know