

# Time Is Not A Remedy

Slut

Been getting used to what I see  
Been getting used to what I need  
Been getting used to what I do  
Been getting used to even you  
Rising up to get me down  
Stay awake to stay around  
And if I scream without a sound  
It makes me going round and round  
Oh well  
Oh well

Just made me hungry like a thief  
Just fills me up with disbelief  
This made me tired, made me tame  
And I don't even feel ashamed  
I'm forced to blame it once again  
On time it's always been the same  
A thousand wounds that cannot heal  
A thousand reasons why we never ever feel  
Never ever feel  
Oh well  
Feel  
Oh well

To all the ones that don't suppose  
And all the ones who listen close  
In case of someone get me wrong  
This ain't no superstition song  
If only we could turn it back  
If we could push it from the track  
If only we could fight the fear  
If we were old enough to disappear  
Slowly disappear

Time is not a remedy  
Time is just an enemy  
We're aimless and anemic everyday  
Time is not receivable  
Time is unbelievable  
Time's about to steal it all away  
Time is just invincible  
Time's a fucking principle  
A dazer and eraser from behind  
Oh this is no philosophy  
This is curiosity  
This is just the symphony of time

Oh well  
Oh well  
Oh well  
Oh well