

# Judgment Day

Steve Lukather

Two A.M. it's me again  
My mind is racing faster  
Than the speed of light

The Sands of Time. My human crimes  
The time I spend reflecting  
All the wrongs in life

Take another look inside  
Those teeny cobalt eyes

It finally hits. You're full of shit  
Your tiny fingers dancing  
On your keys of hate

The tables turn. What have you learned  
Hope you're feelin' better  
In your altered state

We can read the lies you write  
For all the world to see  
The reflection in the mirror shows it's you.  
But you blame me

Jump back, Turn around.  
You realize you're running from your history  
Ten days. A million years. It doesn't really matter to me anyway  
Push shove. Blame the world. Jump the ship.  
You can't run far enough away  
The sky turns from blue into grey  
It's Judgment Day

Five A.M. it's you again  
Forgetting that the words you wrote  
Have crossed the world  
You wipe your eyes and shake your head  
The only thing that matters  
Is the hate you hurled

You should take the time  
To realize the pain inside  
Take a look at your life  
Instead of trying to tear at mine

The sky turns to grey  
It's Judgment Day