

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