

Time To Die

The Dodos

It's time to die
all your pictures and all your pieces
two months to write
all your alibis to your pretense
i hear a voice
"am i following in your footsteps?"
i clear the noise
with the following of your footsteps

oh i recall
all the promises that you emptied

clipped off, pull the branches in
consumed, with the overhead
more room for everyone
relief, for they came in

good news
good news for everyone

we tuned, on the able heads
to the news, of the up ahead
no use for everyone
listen up for what the channel said

your pain
your pain is everyones
your running off again