

The Time Has Come

The Dresden Dolls

the time has come to speak of many things
of jacks and queens and kings

i bared my wrists and promised to begin
but you cut the blade straight in

try hard my love do you hear the distant strings
please remember what this means

did i come back for all of this?
it seems absurd somehow...
with one well-placed flick of the wrist
you've really done it now...

(all of my blind ambition left me deaf with perfect vision)

the time has come
for TIES to come undone
that we should not have begun

at last i felt a numbness overcome
and now you turn and run...

the time has come
to take me in your arms and touch these fragile scars

you have the choice now so decide
if you want in or out
there is too much left for us to try
you cant just give up now

the time has come
to speak of many things
of jacks and queens and kings

it took that cut to bring me back to life
theyre bleeding, theyre frightened but i hold out both my hands
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no one in the world will ever touch me there again.