If God would be a liar He would be just like us We think he knows of madness Who says he's got to be real We can't wait another day Where do we go from here A sin is not the only way But that's how it seems to be We are timebombs- cold killing machines We are timebombs- cold killing machines The world is spitting fire On sun and moon and stars It can't be our desire Writing the rules on the wall We can't wait another day Where do we go from here A sin is not the only way But that's how it seems to be We are timebombs- cold killing machines We can't wait another day Where do we go from here A sin is not the only way But that's how it seems to be We are timebombs- cold killing machines We are timebombs- cold killing machines We are timebombs- cold killing machines We are timebombs- cold killing machines