

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Killing Time

Stop everything you do  
Take a step outside and look through  
There's a path you do not see  
And it's all lit up and lined with trees  
There's an arrow directing you there  
Bright neon orange and flashing  
It's there to make sure you don't  
Take on a path that circles around

There's only a couple of ways  
To get lost in life's little maze  
You can explore a dead wrong path  
Or follow someone else  
You got to use your own mind  
And if you're still wrong all the time  
Then you really deserve what's coming up, what's coming up, what's coming up

Yeah it's gonna be  
Killing time, killing time  
No time to mess around cuz it's  
Killing time, killing time  
No time to call, no time to lose  
There is no choice, not up to you  
It's killing time, killing time  
No time to slide away  
Killing time, killing time

You fail to think I know what I say  
Everybody's full of shit anyway  
The path you take is all by chance  
And I'm telling stories to enhance  
There's no need to plan it out  
Or to add to your list a load of doubt  
Leave all that shit behind for what's coming up

There's no way to prepare  
Or to know who's gonna be there  
There's a chill running up your spine  
And it's always there, it's always there  
Five or six times a night  
I'm awake with my eyes shut tight  
But I don't wanna go back to sleep  
And dream about what's coming up

Welcome to  
Killing time, killing time  
No one anticipating  
Killing time, killing time  
No one just standing around before  
Killing time, killing time  
No one to drag down under

I can see tracks that you've left behind  
You live in the crosshairs most of the time  
And there's no way to see or tell  
You're only a few short moments from hell

It's not the bullets but the gun  
That make the killing so much fun  
And it's never too much or too tough  
And it's always never enough

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Well I hope it's  
Killing time, killing time  
Now everyone can see that you are not what you pretend to be  
It's killing time, killing time  
No one will go down with you when it's  
Killing time, killing time  
No one to guide you through

Music written by: Flotsam and Jetsam  
Lyrics written by: Eric A.K.