

Rad Kick, Precious Time

away from pain, alone in the dungeons
just to erase you out of my mind
god, cool my head, I'm burning on the insides
used up all the patience I built up all the time
Oh, Lord
he's wasting my
precious time
every minute is a minute too much
precious time
what should I do without you
I think I would start to live again

feel the rain that keeps me cool
I know, I'm daring, but I know
I'm not a fool
I'm getting sick by thinking about you
you will never ever be someone that I prefer
you waste your time...
I can't stand to have you beside me
now, I need silence to calm down, you see
I'll live again; maybe in a dark cave
the main thing is I heal the wounds in myself
I waste my time...