

RxBandits, This Time

you don't know, how easy
it is for me to sing about
religion, and my thoughts of you and
now this time its out
now back to, the basics
the simple thoughts i had in mind
the skyline, outlining, too specialized and overlooked
i can't complain, its seems that
i've got everything, i need and
i just can't explain why things aren't right
its the mysteries that balance
how my ponderings are countless
i need this one part because
i think that its this time, with you
and falling in sickness
can't touch the things i need tonight
it makes me regret this
this worlds and all its perfect lies