

# Sentenced, Brief Is The Light

The bells again... someone has died  
The bells of the end toll to remind  
that life's but a race against time

At your back you'll always hear  
the Chariot of Time hurrying near.  
The faster you run the closer it comes.  
A pursuer you can not outrun

Hear these words I say:  
- Make the most out of your day  
for brief is the light on our way  
on this momentary trail.

Hear these words, awake:  
- Make the most out of your day  
for brief is the time, so brief is the time  
that we're allowed to stay.

The bells again.. whose turn this time?  
To reach the end, yours or mine?  
Each funeral just makes us realize  
that life's but a series of goodbyes.

Hear these words I say:  
- Make the most out of your day  
for brief is the light on our way  
on this momentary trail.

Hear these words I say:  
- Make the most out of your day  
for brief is the light on our way  
on this momentary trail.

Hear these words, awake:  
- Make the most out of your day  
for brief is the time, so brief is the time  
that we're allowed to stay.

Life passes by, melts away like snow in the spring.  
We all are blind to the running of time.