

# The Hush Sound, Hourglass

As we sift through the hour glass  
We realize that an hours passed  
And not a person here is innocent  
Were both as guilty as a sin  
It must have rained all through the night  
The tires just couldn't grip right  
So I took another long sip  
And wiped away my chapped lips  
This is how it ends  
We believe every lie and say we'll be friends  
How long will it last  
Before we scratch all the scripts and we rework the cast  
As the hour met the minute hand  
We kept racing through this foreign land  
With no direction or a telephone  
Together we were all alone  
That's when the puzzle was finally pieced  
We compromised until our bodies seized  
To some we seem like colder creatures well  
We were warm until we went to hell  
Cast the first stone  
Lets pretend that we don't have a  
Past the worst one  
Forbid forget forget that you exist