

Virgin Snatch, It's Time

The time is coming
It came to pass one fateful day
Still remaining
I still see your skills
I have to dry my tears
The time was running
Why did you give no hint that day?
Did you lose the path?
Or did you go astray?
If I could break down these fucking walls
Shout your name at heaven's gate
& calling you and change the fate
The time is coming
Another pack of cigarettes
The smoke is running
But heaven. forever
Waits for those who're young
The time is running
I can't believe you will not be here alive
Waking up and falling asleep
Every breath can be the last
Forthcoming memories
Our life has gone too fast
Still running. following
I cannot make up the fire
I don't believe in the paradise
You are wanted still alive
Why cannot you shoulder the blame
The river meets the sea again
So don't ask me about tomorrow
Now there is nothing left to say.
You grow much stronger every day
The shadow still resembles you