

# Your Demise, The Clocks Aren't Ticking Backwards

It'll creep up on you without a fucking sound  
But I assure you know - these skies are falling down  
Carry on as you are, with everything you do  
It's just a matter of time till your world falls through.

Take one second a day to make the most of your time  
Cos you've been sucking at life and wasting most of mine  
There's not a minute a day when I can't say  
I'd wish the hours, the days, the moments away

But the clocks aren't ticking backwards  
Time's gonna run out on you  
The clocks aren't ticking backwards  
And I can't see why they should give a fuck about you

It's a brutal truth we're wasting away  
From the very second we're here  
I'd be a liar and a coward if I didn't admit  
That when my time comes I really give a shit

So make your mind up quickly about wasting my time  
Cause I can't to grips with how you waste your days  
You've let yourself go, now you're taking advantage  
Of that brain you had, that's now an empty space

The clocks aren't ticking backwards  
They don't give a fuck about you  
The clocks aren't ticking backwards  
They'll let you do the things you do  
They watch you waste your life away  
Ticking the second and days right through  
The clocks aren't ticking backwards  
And they don't give a fuck about you