

Adam Green, Frozen In Time

Frozen in time, forever
Carrying that torch for so long.
Can you hear my heart? Believe it
Frozen in the index of time.

They
Singled out my tounge
In front of everyone
Who was watching my show.

They
Say that I'm no good
I'm sorry that I could
Be that way to you.

Dusting off the Roman dollar,
Searching for some work on the side.
I'm just closer to death than ever,
Frozen in the index of time.

They
Just don't have the minds
To pay me for my crimes
That they made me do.

They
Don't care how it feels
To them this isn't real
In my magical womb.

Frozen in time, forever
Carrying that torch for so long.
Can you hear my heart? Believe it
Frozen in the index of time.

Baby