

Barlow Girl, Running Out Of Time

We are not blind We know the truth Still we don't stand Still we don't choose.

We'd rather stay So comfortable Stuck in our world under controle. We may not pull, the trigger but
Silence is worse, then evil done what in the world have we become? Can't you see that...

(Chorus)

This is war, So pick your side. It's time to move, not time to hide. Don't let lies, make up your mind.

Tomorrow they'll come, And one day we'll see, The choices we make, made history. For it's to late,

(Chorus)

This is war, So pick your side. It's time to move, not time to hide. Don't let lies, make up your mind

Running Out of Time.

Running Out of Time.

Can't you see that...

(Chorus)

This is war, So pick your side. It's time to move, not time to hide. Don't let lies, make up your mind.

Running Out of Time!