

# Dead On Time, True Believer

You used to say it is alright alright  
But it pains like a bullet in my head  
And then again it's just normal normal  
It's not enough to chase my pain away

I won't regret feeding my curiosity  
I won't just stare and wait

All that i've learned, don't come so easily to understand  
No promises but I feed Your profane wont hear my mind

I was rated witness over to know the things You were blind to see  
Because the time makes the truth come harder  
But surely it is things that makes to be

I kill my innocence, but far my way back home  
I kill my innocence, mother nature could not be wrong