

Magna-Fi, Seconds, Minutes, Hours

she burned up just like a paraffin
fighting a battle she could not win
like a blazing angel full of rage
got no sense to act your age

what will i do without your world
every nerve fires around your word
was i wrong to want a simple life, a simple life

drowning in an ocean
full of childhood devotion
where things just don't work out like we planned
and i don't understand

pick up your heels it won't be long
thought you all right, but i was wrong
take this weight, from your shoulders
we can stop, and let the world grow colder

just when i thought we'd make it through
incoming batters us to blue
don't be scared, don't be scared, i'm not scared

drowning in an ocean
full of childhood devotion
where things just didn't work out like we planned
seconds, minutes, hours
as the desperation flowers
due to things that didn't work out like we planned and i just don't understand