

# Metal Church, Time Will Tell

[K. Vanderhoof / K. Arrington / J. Reynolds / R. Munroe]

Vacant eyes, a portrait of pain, every time I look at the world  
Tell me why, we cannot bring change, we've flown to high on borrowed wings  
What will tomorrow bring  
Only time will tell, we're searching, to escape ourselves, before it's over  
Guilt and lies, pave a road to nowhere, fear inside, everyday  
But in the end, this web that we're caught in  
Will release us, release us from pain  
And things will change  
We're looking for the rain to wash our shame away  
We're waiting for the dawning of a new way  
If things remain the same  
We may not live to feel  
To feel the winds of change