

# The Rumble Strips, Time

(1, 2, 3, 4)

There's nothing left for us, we're rotting in this place  
And the night has lost it's taste  
The bells of doom are ringing, but you don't hear them  
You say "come on back to bed"  
And I say "you must be dead"  
Don't you hear big bells ringing  
Don't you hear those voices singing?"

It's only time, let it pass away  
It's only time, let it pass away

Well I run into the streets and I scream from the depths of my lungs  
"Well I see you've finally come!  
Good evening Mister Reaper,  
What's that you're saying? All my hopes and dreams are dead?  
That I should go back to my bed"  
I wake up a new man, singing the only words I can

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