

# Time In Malta, Impasse

Distracted by the dominant attitude  
Tired of being told what's what  
It's time to recognize that the battered walls of this war torn ship  
Are leading to destruction  
We can't commit  
Don't tell me what, what I want to hear  
It's not helping me any  
In the dark is what fear

So hard to let go  
So hard to get out  
But if I have to, I'll stand-alone

My heart broke!  
I thought that now we're older, why do we act like children?  
I left open door, I left it open wide, why can't you meet me in the middle?  
My heart broke!  
(Don't tell me what)  
Cause if it's time to let go  
I'll let my guard down and I'll let you out

I don't want to accept this  
It's so hard to be honest with ourselves  
It's not like me to give up hope!  
I left an open door, I left it open wide  
I made myself so vulnerable  
Why are people stubborn?  
So selfish?

Life is too short  
Life is too short  
Life is too short

For constant battles and endless games  
We've been caught at the impasse!  
We've been caught at the impasse!

Life is too short!  
Life is too short!  
Life is too short!  
When will I?  
When will I?