

Turin Brakes, Time and Money

In pillbox red I paint my door
A symbol and a signal of the coming war
Invisibly it sweeps the streets, naked in the night
A banshee's kiss I stitch the wrists and head back to the fight

The bailout bursts my IV drip
Yeah anyone can see we are a sinking ship
The film reel rolls, I can't go back
I bought my ticket I know it's a one way track

Time and money, money and time
You love unconditional, that is your crime
Time and money, money and time
You love unconditional, you hold the line

There's people losing their halos
There's people forging them too
I keep my head down, I stay low
You tolerate me, I tolerate you too

Time and money, money and time
You love unconditional, that is your crime
Time and money, money and time
You love unconditional, you hold the line
/2x