## Will Haven, Carpe Diem

Time, how much have i wasted I never grasped a clock Till he passed away

Greed rules what we make of ourselves Ourselves, from the beggar To the chooser who survives At the end of the trail, the trail, the trail!

Who has lived life to the fullest Ask yourself have i even breathed Or are we all riding life out To tell the truth i'm in, i'm in the backseat

Now's the time to take a look At what surrounds And embrace the hearts Of the ones in your life Spark the fire that will Torch the numbness inside If you look to far ahead You'll lose sight of today

Carpe Diem Carpe Diem