

well i, i am a time bomb and i, i lay forgotten at the bottom of your heart...
i'm fine, ticking away the hours to blow your world apart

i, i am a poison and i, i am still coursing through your bloodstream like
a ghost, like wine, gathering vintage for the day i hurt the most

i, i am a land mine and i, i lay on the soil burned out by battles you thought
you'd won, i've got time... to wait for the footsteps.. of a memory that's on
the run...yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

well i, i am a tar pit and i, i swell like a living thing all at the slightest
touch.. a black grime, yeah, swallowing everything.. a cold and timeless clutch

i, well i am a trip wire, and i, i'm stretching across the road you're
barreling down tonight...a thinish twine, waiting to be released right beyond
your sight

i, well i am a fault line and i, i'm pulling apart the ground that lay beneath
your newest seed.. so fine, moving in inches now, i'm crawling, i'm cutting, i'm cleaving, like a knife.

well i, i am a time bomb i only live in that one moment in which you die... its
not right, its not what i wanted then but you know and i know there's no going
back

i, i am a lost soul and i, i send out a sickened light for anyone to see... a
cry for help, yeah, a warning to stay away... the burning... the blinding...
the reaching in darkness...why, yeah, yeah