

6:00

Dream Theater

Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
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Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
And for what?

Well, isn't it for the honor of God, Aunt Kate?  
I know all about the honor of God, Mary Jane

Six o'clock the siren kicks him from a dream  
Tries to shake it off but it just won't stop  
Can't find the strength but he's got promises to keep  
And wood to chop before he sleeps

I may never get over but never's better than now  
I've got bases to cover

He's in the parking lot and he's just sitting in his car  
It's nine o'clock but he can't get out  
He lights a cigarette and turns the music down  
But just can't seem to shake that sound

Once I thought I'd get over but it's too late for me now  
I've got bases to cover

Melody walks through the door  
And memory flies out the window  
And nobody knows what they want  
Till they finally let it all go

The pain inside coming outside  
The pain inside coming outside  
The pain inside coming outside  
The pain inside coming outside

So many ways to drown a man, so many ways to drag him down  
Some are fast and some take years and years  
He can't hear what he's saying when he's talking in his sleep  
He finally found the sound but he's in too deep

I could never get over, is it too late for me now?  
Feel like blowing my cover

Melody walks through the door  
And memory flies out the window  
Nobody knows what they want  
Till they finally let it all go

But don't cut your losses too soon  
'Cause you'll only be cutting your throat  
And answer a call while you still hear at all  
'Cause nobody will if you won't

Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning  
Six o'clock on a Christmas morning

I know all about the honor of God, Mary  
I know all about the honor of God, Mary  
I know all about the honor of God, Mary  
I know all about the honor of God, Mary Jane