

# Time Has Come

Bayside

I think that the time has come

We could ask some questions  
If we should get to heaven  
About when we were alive  
Before we take it that far  
Make plans to go peacefully in the dark  
Let's see if we can see it through

And my head, it hurts, today  
I thought I'd like to live forever  
But it just reeks of patience and effort  
This is the calling I'm waiting for

I'm short on time but here's my intention  
To raise my voice and get your attention  
And make a sound that makes me proud  
I think that time has come  
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I've seen all my chances  
Go up in flames like matches  
Waiting for the day  
When New York's unsettled son comes home  
He's bringing hell with him  
See if you can see it through

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