

# Killing Time

Bleed from Within

How do we reflect upon a lifetime spent begging for relevance  
To our own detriment  
Hunger never satisfied so you pray instead  
For inclusion in a mass charade, the cast are playing dead

To what end do we chase this role now  
Audition for suffering, reality takes its toll

When all is said and done  
We were all just searching for someone  
It's a grand deception, the game of life  
I feel it all slipping away  
Just killing time

As you wait for the elements, lost in the moment  
You still can't tell me what you've done with any purpose  
To what end do we lie to ourselves  
Audition for suffering, preparing for hell

Now my number is up, exposing the truth  
All it took was the life of a man  
To pass through the palm of my hand  
Have I resisted existence

When all is said and done  
We were all just searching for someone  
It's a grand deception, the game of life  
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See death circle in the distance  
Are you ready to die?  
See death circle in the distance  
I'm not ready to die

Was it fate that led me here?  
Or something more, I can't ignore  
For now I know  
It's the loss of love, the loss of love we fear  
I feel it all slipping away