

## Time Will Tell

Dave Hause

I've got blood all over my hands, in my eyes, on the strings  
It's pouring out all over my favorite things  
My guilty heart is beating faster, every time I try to sing  
It seizes up and my lungs begin to sting

Only time will tell

Is it written all over my face? Should I even feel ashamed?  
Or is it that early thirties thing, where some guys just go insane?  
And then the doctors give us lithium, but we're never quite the same  
Do we retreat to younger years to stop the pain?

Only time will tell

You say there's not a god?  
Goddamnit I could use a little faith to keep from crawling out  
of my skin  
I think it's adding up  
Staying up blowing tombstone powder with the broken hearted liars again  
I think I've had enough  
All my records feel like yearbook pictures, there's fondness but I can't remember where I've been  
So I'm sharpening my pen, shooting the ink into my skin  
Baby here's where we begin