

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