My time, all my life some way, I saved the memory, the pending, the family, surround me a god given time, a god given gift of life. a time to take away, to kill the pain, to give me to the ground. the pills, the windowsill razorblade, great escape so lonely, the feeling, the slipping, the bleeding good lord where are you found? carry judgement way underground did you laugh at me, now alone? shoulda changed my way by now... hero... a god given time, a god given gift of life. a time to take away, to kill the pain, to give me to the ground.