

Mother May I (Tic Toc)

Five Finger Death Punch

Tic toc, time is up
Tic toc, time is up!

(I know you!)

You're the one on the magazine covers and everyone loves ya
(Such a star!)

You're the one everyone wants to be like, but no one can be

Mother may I have a moment?
Feel I've come undone
Can you stop me from this spinning?
Nowhere left to run

Special's a term they use to describe someone when they're afraid to admit that they're right!

(I see you!)

You're the one that's in all of the movies, on everyone's TVs
(Such a farce!)

You're convinced that your shit doesn't stink and we all should adore you

Father can you stop this bleeding?
Hate what we've become
I've turned my cheek so many times
Fear I'm almost done!

Death is a term that they use to describe something they can't accept because it comes with a price!

Tic toc
Tic toc

Grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can and the wisdom to know the difference

Father can you stop this bleeding?
Hate what we've become
I've turned my cheek so many times
Fear I'm almost done!