

# Time Is Passing

Grits

El tiempo esta passando

El tiempo esta

(Is it all yours, time is passing away. time is passing away)

My chronological line

Was designed by the divine

At times my minds vision

Was found to be blind

Sometimes I felt like

I lived life with eyes sown up

Nothing but sounds and voices

Surrounding me within the blackness

Walking cautiously

Only God guiding me

Abiding in me

Independently I fail myself

Images of my history

Is haunting at times

Taunting at times

Confronted most times

How is spent mines

Tempted frequently

To feed the need

Of past relations

Found struggling attaining more scars

Through inner battling

Wondering will I make it

Plundered through ways to shake it

Remembering what was written

My only method

To break it

Being locked in this life

Connected to Christ

His will and my destiny

My reason and purpose for birth in life

For a minute was contended

With whatever was presented

If it's sin

I was in it

In the flesh represented

Suppressing truth in which was hid

In my spirit ignoring guidance

Rebelling against His voice

With choices in pure defiance

Then I asked myself

Was it designed to be mine

If so

I found I wasted the blessing

Of precious time

Perpetrated me

A serious fraud

So don't applaud

Feeling sawed in two

Part of me scattered all about

With the other half

Appearing and domineering

My steering  
Mentality of bangbanger  
To topple my dopple ganger  
With excessive force  
No doubting  
While re-routing course bouting  
What might endorse  
Waters of hell, just to prevail  
"Don't fail"  
The voice saying magically  
What tragedy entail  
The terror won't take my will  
To conquer error  
When the time has passed and gone  
The ending will be  
"Me at home"  
I brought it to you plainly  
(Just like that)  
Don't let it pass you by  
(Just like that)  
Time is ticking away  
(Just like that)  
Uh-huh uh-huh  
(Just like that)

What's my passion?  
I love to see people hashing  
Through all life's problems  
Whatever it has to offer  
Situations come  
Do you face it  
Do you run  
Look it right between the eyes  
Succumb and be hypnotized