

Time Is Hardcore

[High Contrast](#)

The past is the past
Is the past is a bastard
Keeps asking for favors
And turning up half cut
At family parties
With the same old excuses
Breaking all the furniture
And changing the music
Can't wrench nothing out of yesterday
It's gone
How do you settle that score?
Got you like a soldier in peace time
Desperate for war
'Cause what was real then
Isn't real anymore
Keep spinning, or stop in your tracks
Keep grinning, or let it all smash
Keep winning, or give it all back
Keep running, or let it go flat
Let it go though you won't get it back
Keep spinning, or stop in your tracks
Keep grinning, or let it all smash
Keep winning, or give it all back
Keep running, or let it go flat
Let it go though you won't get it back
We've come a long, long, long, long way
From the start
We've come a long, long, long, long way
From the start
And even if we fall from grace, we'll get back up
We've come a long, long way
We've come a long, long way
Yeah, oh
Yeah, oh
Time is hardcore
Yeah, oh
Forwards the whole day
Backwards the whole night
Wake up with yesterday's shadow
And hold tight to nothing
Slow flat to nowhere
.
But there's nowhere
It's all made of glass
And still, prove the skrill
Get it embossed on a gold plated will
Spin it until it reveals
The reason you don't feel to feel
Held up by decisions you make
Missing this link but it isn't too late
Somewhere it's morning, call it, it's fate
I'm the genuine article in a world of superior fakes
How very internet of you
To write on a meter, wish I could a thousand
I want this
Lean in, kiss
Fill basin, face and lips

Exist, exist
Or if not that, then this
Look, I was in a gold world
Beaming the light
With a tenth of the strength I was feeling
While swimming lengths in my veins
I believed in love
The way of all flesh, I decreed it love
The way of all flesh, I decreed it love
The way of all flesh, I decreed it
Keep spinning, or stop in your tracks
Keep grinning, or let it all smash
Keep winning, or give it all back
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And even if we fall from grace, we'll get back up
We've come a long, long way
We've come a long, long way
Uh
Yeah, oh
Yeah, oh
How very internet of you
Time is hardcore, hardcore
Hardcore