Time Bomb

Iration

You've seen her at a party, she's doing her rounds She likes to get it started, she likes to get loud She's poppin that champagne, she's taking shots down She's living for the moment,

She's a time bomb, trying to take you out, The ticking of her heart is the only sound She's a time bomb, about to detonate You try to cut her wires but you're way too late

Whisky stain on her dress now, she's wearing it proud And there's nothing you can tell her, cuz she's starting to shout Now she's spraying that champagne, all over the crowd She's living for the moment

She's a time bomb, trying to take you out, The ticking of her heart is the only sound She's a time bomb, about to detonate You try to cut her wires but you're way too late