

# No Time to Kill

Jace Everett

Extraordinary people  
Talking in my head  
The churches and steeples  
Rising in our bed  
Baby, you can't wake me  
God knows you tried  
You cry out and you shake me  
But I'm gone tonight  
Real gone

Tell me do you want me  
To lie back down?  
Or even better leave a letter  
And then skip town  
I'm trying not to hate me  
But it ain't no good  
Maybe we can paint me  
Misunderstood

That's when you say  
There's no time to kill  
There's no light to waste  
I think we've had our fill  
Of this haunted space  
There's no wrongs to right  
Just give up that fight  
They've heard it all before  
Don't need to sing that song no more  
Then I finally see  
I'm free

I'm teaching and I'm preaching  
To an empty tune  
Nothing but the classics  
Faith, hope, and gloom  
Trying to stop me  
Beg me to quit  
But baby, I can't help it  
Yeah, I'm sick with it

Until you say  
There's no time to kill  
There's no light to waste  
I think we've had our fill  
Of this haunted space  
There's no wrongs to right  
Just give up that fight  
We've heard it all before  
Don't wanna hear that song no more  
Then I finally see  
The light you bring to me  
And blind as I might be  
I'm free  
I'm free  
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