

After All

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I'm just telling you about my sight
Won't go further than a day or night
Where's the doctor's rule, my oh my?
Turns out I'm blind

Don't you think it's time to sell your soul?
Don't you think it's time to let it go?
Don't you think it's time, it's time to...

Don't trust anybody but your sight
They'll find you if you just run and hide, run and hide

Don't you think it's time to sell your soul?
Don't you think it's time to let it go?
Don't you think it's time, it's time to go?

Don't you think it's time for trees to burn?
Don't you think it's time for beds of dirt?
Don't you think it's time, it's time to end it?