

Composure

Poor Man's Poison

Composure, must be adjourned
Who I'm supposed to do life with?
Was never created, now I've learned
I can't afford no pay
I can't afford not to play
But I made some poor decision
I take on the majority

And you would like to know (Hah-ah-ah)
Where does our time go? (Oooh)
Me? I don't request to find (Hah-ah-ah)
Must I relax while you dare trying to hide
Memories, should've been lost
In time, woooh in time
In time, woooh in time

Temptation ain't lost
But sure to leave behind
These hands have tried to lock
Them through your test of time
Falling all around
You must let the sound arise
Falling all around
You must let the sound arise

And you would like to know (Hah-ah-ah)
Where does our time go? (Oooh)
Me? I don't request to find (Hah-ah-ah)
Must I relax while you dare trying to hide
Memories, should've been lost
In time, woooh in time
In time, woooh in time

In time, woaaah in time
In time, woaaah in time