Who decides when the time has come to role the dice? And say goodbye Should be fight or try to see it from the other side There's black or white Who was right never seems to be the question why Just close your eyes You know It's over now It's over now Time to face the music no need for excuses It's over now It's over now I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons I'm feeling light Now the weight of leaving passes bye With time Wrong or right No one else can save you from the nights And your mind Sorry eyes staring round the room A port to cry I'm saving lives You know it's over now It's over now Time to face the music no need for excuses It's over now It's over now I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons And if you think of it like child's play Life is just a colour book of rhymes You gotta paint by the numbers Thank God It's over now It's over now Time to face the music no need for excuses It's over now It's over now I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons It's over now Thank God It's over now Thank God It's over now It's over now Time to face the music no need for excuses It's over now It's over now I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons

It's over now