

In The Fray

Saint

We've searched around the world to find a different way
Faster, faster, faster, we want it all today
A lure on the hook to fill the storehouse floor
And when it's full inside, it leaves us wanting more

The walls come crumbling down, the start of a new day
And all the time you spent was wasting in the fray

No time left, no time to, no time left to spare

At lighting speed we draw our lines and then define
And leave the ones we love behind
With insurrection looming facing one and all
The walls of destiny bequeath the coming powers fall

The walls come crumbling down, the start of a new day
And all the time you spent was wasting in the fray

No time left, no time to, no time left to spare
Oh, no time left, no time to, no time left to care /x2