

## Times Arent A-Changing

Sister Sin

Been roaming the streets in the nightlights  
Always scavenge the streets at night  
Anxiety screams through the back of his head again  
Need something that eases that hunger  
Just need something to cure the pain  
One last escape then I'm ready to live again

We walk the line reach out for the sky on needles and pins  
It's hard to fight with a will to die then place all bets in

These times, these times aren't a changing, from street ends to  
anywhere  
These lives, these lives aren't a waiting for a miracle to appe  
ar

Been searching for something to trust in  
He keeps trying but always fails  
All hatred burns through the back of his head again  
I just need someone who sees me  
-And don't you think you're superior!

When safety's off will you show me respect my friend? again and  
again!  
We walk the line reach out for the sky see the reaper's grin  
It's hard to fight with a will to die then place all bets in

These times, these times aren't a changing, from street ends to  
anywhere  
These lives, these lives aren't a waiting for a miracle to appe  
ar  
-Not here!

These times, these times aren't a changing, from street ends to  
anywhere  
These lives, these lives aren't a waiting no...(yeah)  
These times, these times and these lives, these lives from stre  
et ends to anywhere  
These times and these lives , stop preaching cause there aint  
no miracle here..  
-Nowhere