

# Chasing Times

## The Ongoing Concept

To all my friends and enemies  
My hands shake this feeling  
This road I travel on my own  
Here to point my fingers  
That we won't make the same mistake

Taking everything I have not to call you back  
My fingers go over inscriptions  
And we'll always remember  
But we couldn't continue to ignore the chasing times  
But won't to the chasing times

The second door on the right  
I seen a girl that made me feel like  
Chasing times of victim less crime  
Falling down this staircase so effortlessly  
But we don't want it anymore  
Just for a kiss, one second

College with the stage  
That makes me the starving artist  
That makes you the heartless prey

The rest of you, empty with your eyes glued  
You've got a heart that never opens up to anyone  
Except the boys who fail to think  
Because their heads are numb

Taking everything I have not to call you back  
My fingers go over inscriptions  
And we'll always remember  
But we couldn't continue to ignore the chasing times  
But won't to the chasing times

Before we exit this car  
Before our bodies tear apart  
And as we float down this dream  
We see graves at lightning speed

And all this mess is still real  
You've got clean hands but you've spilled  
The only truth which you've killed  
Tied up and left in a field  
You left me standing on air  
Let's make this end crystal clear  
A kid with nothing to fear  
You scarred and managed to scare