



## Killing time

Is it the sound of my tears?  
Is it the weight of my fears growing in me?  
Is it the weight of the years running after me?  
Is there someone who can save me?  
Can you stop it please my dear?  
Time is running fast I feel the end is near

I wish I could kill time  
Invisible enemy  
Invincible opponent  
Unforgiving master

Killing time's a dream I can't realize  
No one can  
Living an endless youth and feel alive  
Alive, alive

Don't want to grow old  
Don't want to be told  
That my wrinkles suits me  
"That's no matter  
You're still young"  
Please don't tell me "it's just a number  
The real age is in the head"  
It's not true and soon my youth will be dead