

Counting Down

Bigwig

You said you've got your shit together you said this time you'd do it right. Small craft advisory bad weather up ahead it's time you thought about your life. I'm preaching to the choir all the shit you've heard before. And then you put it down and turn yourself around only to hurry back for more. The fuse is lit and getting shorter by the minute. I wish I could make it end and then you conjure it again. Don't want to be another number in the countdown to your end. Your're gonna hurt yourself your're gonna hurt the ones you love. I know you did your best better than all the rest when pushing came to shove. There comes a time in every person's life when they question life or death. It's time to take control time to take a different road. It's worth every single breath. The clock is running out it's time to make your move. I wish I could make it end and then you conjure it again. Don't want to be another number in the countdown to your end. I'm counting down. I know that everything's not perfect not even close. I know that everyone's got problems just like you. Enlighten me oh "product of environment" that's not excuse. Excuse after excuse it's self-abuse you've come unglued. And now I'm hoping that you'll learn before it gets too late. I wish that I could make it end and then you conjure it again. Don't want to be another number in the countdown to your end.