

Running Out of Time

Dead Letter Circus

You can only see so far when both your hands are covering your eyes
You don't have the time
Tell yourself that greatness comes before the selfless take it all for you
Step back into line
Hoping maybe one day everything you want will fall into your hands
You don't need to try
Looking what your eyes can't see is not your problem, speaking of the truth

You don't need your eyes
You're running out of time

You can only see so far when both your hands are covering your eyes
You don't have the time
Tell your self that greatness makes with you the selfless easier to prove
Step back into line
Hoping soon that one day everything you want will fall into your hands
You don't need to try
Thinking what your eyes can't see is not your problem, speaking of the truth

You don't need your eyes
You're running out of time

Help me to try to relate
Help me to see through your eyes
Tell me it's part of the game
Show me a sign

Help me to try to relate
Help me breathe in disguise
Tell me it's all for the game
Show me a sign

Hey you there
It's me again
Can you relate?
Are we alike?
You fall down
I am so
This is my way

You're running out of time
It's coming for you, decide
You should be running for your life

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Help me to see through your eyes
Tell me it's part of the game
Show me a sign

Help me to try to relate
Help me breathe in disguise
Tell me it's all for the game
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Hey you there
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Are we alike?
You fall down
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This is my way
Are we the same?