

Time Is Not On Our Side

If Hope Dies

Waiting for the moment
when you can come alive
you fail to notice
when life threatens

to pass you by
days disappear
all at once
in the blink of an eye

inaction is a sickness
that's diagnosis is terminal
you must understand
that the cure along with the cancer
exists within yourself

wasted lives
built from wasted
time passion
destroyed by inertia

time is our enemy
it waits for no one
why can't you see
that this will be
the only chance you'll ever have?
when you look back
will you be able to say
that what you wanted
is just what you did?

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