

## Bad Timing

### No Warning

I feel the burning closing in around me  
In the middle of a world falling to my feet  
Just when I thought things were falling in place  
The ground beneath me  
Has begun to start to fade away

I never know so say it slow  
Tell me why do we always end up here  
Alone is when we let fear  
Control the things that aren't clear

We fall down  
There's no escape in hiding  
What's left seems to be dying  
Cause I'm so bored of trying  
It's bad timing

Now what do I do, I don't do anything  
I sit around and let it all sink in  
It's not so bad when I don't interact  
(and we never come in contact)  
Vultures around me they are circling  
They've found my tracks

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Tell my why do we always end up here  
Alone is when we let fear  
Control the things that aren't clear

We fall down  
There's no escape in hiding  
What's left seems to be dying  
Cause I'm so bored of trying  
The timing is so bad

I can't keep track, I won't turn back  
Can't face the facts, I fade to black  
Walls are so thin, still boxed in  
Doors are closing, I can't breathe  
No windows no light  
The flames start to bite  
Burning feels right  
This is my fight