Bad Timing

Sadistik & Kristoff Krane

[Kristoff Krane]

Without a doubt in my mind, in the blink of an eye

The world as we know it will be-come blind

All the seas will go dry, all the creatures will die

All the trees will tower over and us humans will hide

We'll look up at the sky and repeat the word 'why'

And deep down in our hearts we will plead for our lives

And there's one angel in the breeze

She sends me messages when my antenna's able to receive

Every single choice I make affects the way she dreams

So I try my best to be awake and know when she goes to sleep

Cos to me we're a team, kill the king, feel the queen

Self esteem builds in me until I see the guillotine

I guess it's time to kneel, if heaven is a lesson I can learn how to steal

And if death is imperfection

Then my head is just a weapon

And my weaver has no web and

[Sadistik]

My net is filled with holes

My little Salem witch

Keep playing with fire

But you're standing on a bridge

My counter-top's split in half, glasses of different wines

I interpret as fantastic or simply fine

Tap dancing on the thinnest ice

Just to entertain the phantasms I get at night so get it right

This is my mental symphony presented anamorphic on an eye level silver screen

Killed the screams, you will find echoes still in me

That see beyond myself like it's dimethyltryptamine

There's no angels in the breeze

And the one that's on my shoulder I just strangled with a string

That I tied around my finger to remind me that I don't believe in angels

I'm a skeptic I don't focus on the labels

Unless it's just a personal hobby, I can hear opportunity nervously knocking

I go into the shop to get some words upon my body

To reflect what's on the inside, my surface is rotting

[Kristoff Krane]

I think that I'm dead, there's a kink in my neck
I'm just sinking instead so I sing like a kid
The pacific northwest I go hunting for rocks
Till the knots in my head slowly work themselves out
(I escape) with my friends (I create) with my friends

(I debate) with my friends (and I change) with my friends Till the day comes where I say goodbye to my friends Bad timing

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/