

Terrorvision, Killing Time

Maybe someday soon
I'll find out what it's all about
And if you don't leave it too long
Then maybe we'll be able to sort it out
Give me five minutes more
I'm not trying to turn you away
Spend all my time asking you what's wrong
But all you say is you can't explain

I hope it'll all come through
Then I can find it out for myself
I wish it'd all come true

And let it sort things out for itself

Leave me to myself for a while
It'll only hurt more now if you stay
I don't know how to break the news
But maybe we'll be better off this way

I hope it'll all come through
Then I can find it out for myself
I wish it'd all come true
And let it sort things out for itself