

Life Expires

50 Lions

This life expires before me and I can't tell what we've become,
Watching and waiting for this,
Caught again by reality,
I wish the hands on the clock would freeze,
Every turn draining the life from me,
But you don't see, how burden crashes down like the weight of the world,
And the stories of a wasted life remain unheard,
The time is for living, this place is so unforgiving,
Striving for inner peace dragged down by false believe,
Don't wait for me,
I'm not done yet,
You put your life on shelf in a world of regrets,
They say sleep in the cousin of death,
Should I sleep with one eye open before my last breath,
This time is for living, this place is so unforgiving,
Striving for inner peace, dragged down by overwhelming grief.