## This Is the Time (Ballast)

## **Nothing More**

When did we become these sinking stones? When did we build this broken home? Holding each other like ransom notes, Dropping our hearts to grip our brother's throats.

You can't see because you don't know, You're caught below, beneath your own shadow. Stuck inside, half alive, Do you ever stop to ask yourself why? Close your mind, identify, Do you feel, do you feel? Do you call this a life? All you waited for Drowning just to keep score.

> We always start with good intentions, But lose ourselves along the way.

This is the time that we let it go, These are the words that will take us home. Singing the song that's inside us all, If we don't open our eyes we're walking blind.

Anchored in anger, we exile ourselves, Bitter blood builds our prison cell. Darker water now fills our lungs, The depths of our heart have blacked the sun.

You can't see because you don't know, You're caught below, beneath your own shadow. Stuck inside, half alive, Do you ever stop to ask yourself why? Close your mind, identify, Do you feel, do you feel? Do you call this a life? All you waited for Drowning just to keep score.

> We always start with good intentions, But lose ourselves along the way.

This is the time that we let it go,

These are the words that will take us home. Singing the song that's inside us all, If we don't open our eyes we're walking blind.

> Naked we come, naked we leave, Fools we are, to hold tightly. We are free, we are free, We are the jail, we are the key.

This is the time that we let it go, Yeah, these are the words that will take us home. Singing the song that's inside us all, If we just open our eyes. (If we just open our eyes)

This is the time that we let it go, This is the pain we are forced to know. Singing the song that's inside, Inside us all, inside us all!

Walking blind.

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