

## Time Out

Lyrics and Music by  
Chlasson and Turner



### I. Realization

Caught in the whirlwind, feel the burden of time  
Chance of a lifetime left far behind

The shackles are heavy in the workhouse today  
A victim of the modern age throwing dreams away

Pull out of the fast lane  
Watching as the racers go by  
Looking to find some peace of mind  
Risk it all to try

### II. Dilemma

Loss of direction breeds stagnation and pain  
Rewind and erase the tape and play it all again

Choices are lacking, run out of words to say  
Confront mortality, got to find a way  
Got to find the right game to play

Lost far from the fast lane  
Wonder how the racers get by  
Sign up ahead "Last chance behind"  
Risk it all to fly

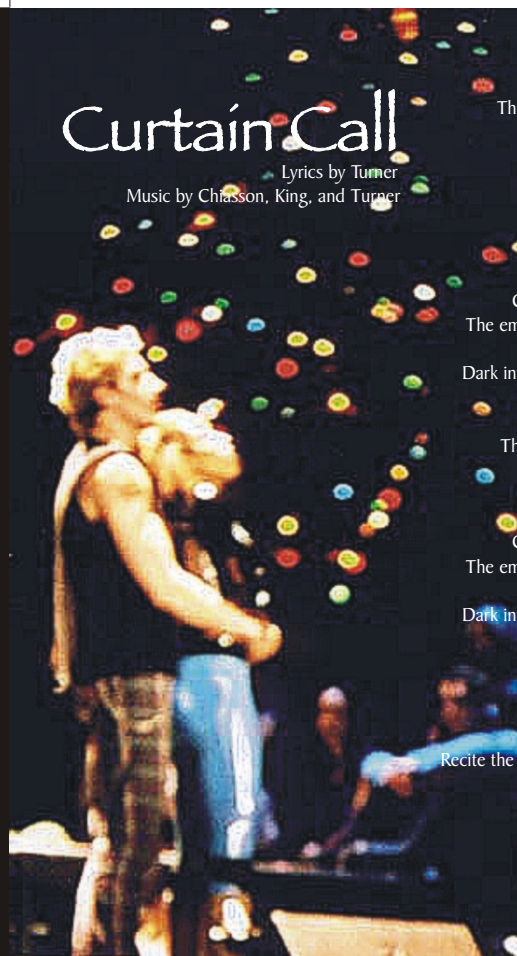
### III. Resolution

Memories are sweeter in the heart than the mind  
Decisions made honestly leave doubt behind

Wrapped up in motion, we stir in stride  
We play the numbers game or nothing will remain

## Curtain Call

Lyrics by Turner  
Music by Chlasson, King, and Turner



Suddenly, without the usual dance,  
Or the constancy of customary ritual  
The familiar grew strange, common orbits rearranged  
And a precious thing passed away

With careful strokes of a laden brush  
Every day another painful picture framed  
Still scenes flow by, reflected in a tearing eye  
Powerless, watch it all decay

Carefully maneuvering to jealously protect and hide  
The embarrassing ugliness that haunts and pollutes inside  
In a moment of weakness A flash of blatant greed  
Dark intentions, dark intentions illuminate the selfish need

Exposed by the harshest scrutiny  
The weakest scenes and clumsy missed-stepped cues  
Steal the show, trembling in the limelight glow  
Become the motive to betray

Carefully maneuvering to jealously protect and hide  
The embarrassing ugliness that haunts and pollutes inside  
In a moment of weakness A flash of blatant greed  
Dark intentions, dark intentions illuminate the selfish need

Over and over again  
Assume the comfortable and yet inescapable roles

Defines insanity  
Recite the same old lines and hope new applause fills the hall

Trapped a cycle of pain  
Tired actors in the tungsten glare of the final show

Imprisoned by vanity  
As the stage is set for the final curtain call

LORD ONLY - "Fear and Trembling"  
5-56-03

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