

An Unknown Countdown

words & music by elwood

I can hear the ticking of the clock,
I just can't see the hands.
Death is not the only stop,
But no one understands.

I hear the seconds passing by,
And feel the urgent pull.
To tell the soul whose asking why,
Must I be the fool.

*The Unknown Countdown
Is ticking away
It Ticks for us all
There's no time to stall
It may be too late*

I see the things they once said,
Would soon come to pass.
Things that they once promised,
would signal our last.

Continue working, never stray,
Always keep the fight.
Until He comes to take us away,
Like a thief in the night.

*The Unknown Countdown
Is ticking away
That goes for us all
There's no time to stall
It may be too late*

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