

MY BROKEN HOUR GLASS

GOD DROPS MY HOUR GLASS AND LUCIFER KICKS IT ACROSS THE FLOOR
THEN I SEE DEATH DRAW HIS SWORD AND EVEN THOUGH I STAND ALONE
I CHOOSE TO STAND BY YOU EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I'M ON MY OWN
I STILL WON'T LET YOU STAND ALONE WHEN OTHERS SAY I SHOULD LET
YOU GO

I SAY NO EVEN YOU LAUGH AND SAY "HOW COULD YOU SEE US IN THIS
WAY?"

I STILL CHOOSE TO STAND BY YOUR SIDES

BECAUSE TO ME YOUR EACH ONE OF A KIND

AND EVEN THOUGH ITS NEARING THE END OF MY TIME

AND LOVING YOU MEANS I MUST DIE

I CHOOSE TO STAND BY YOUR SIDES

EVEN IF TO OTHERS IT MEANS I'M LIVING A LIE

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE ITS YOUR TIME

THATS WHY I BUILT YOU THE SHRINE

BECAUSE TO ME YOUR EACH STILL ONE OF A KIND

IF YOU NEED TIME THEN TAKE SOME OF MINE EVEN IF IT MEANS I MUST
DIE

ITS WORTH IT TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER TRY EVEN WITH YOU SCREAMING
"WHY?!"

TO ME YOUR STILL ONE OF A KIND AND I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE ITS YOUR
TIME

EVEN THOUGH MY FEET ARE PLANTED ONE ON EACH SIDE OF THE DIVIDE

I KNOW DEEP DOWN INSIDE ALL YOU EVER REALLY NEEDED

WAS TIME

WRITTEN BY TRAINER MEWTWO (MEWTWOSAMBASSADOR)

DEDICATED TO MY EXTENDED FAMILY MEWTWO, MEWBLADE, VICEBANE,
SWADEAQUA, DEMISEWAN, AND HARDDENSE