

on time

Budamunky

Always gonna be here with you
Till the day that you die
Wrapped up in an institution
Asking me why
I can be at service
But mostly I just make you nervous
But you know that I would never lie
I'm day, night, right, some or any
Expensive luxury
One, two, three, for all or many
Scars in cheap history
I breed anticipation
I don't do negotiations
And I might even deceive
I'm on my way
And I never wait
I always get by
I'm the contrary picture
And on time
You're always gonna face me
For sure or even in doubt
At one point or another
You'll do your best to race me
But you're never gonna carry it out
Always being present
I'm senile and adolescent
You know I'll make you whimper and shout
I'm on my way
And I never wait
I always get by
I'm the contrary picture
And on time

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