Lost Time

Suburban Tribe

Crawling out from minority
to taste the power of majority
You found no cure
bets set so high
Gaining speed
drive with closed eyes
Man your throne
take a look at your empireHey
break away
with all the lost time in your hands
before youe too deep in quicksand
youe pale and tired of it all
So you better step away
from the game
with all the lost time in your hands
before youe too deep in quicksand
run away
break away
with all the lost time in your handsMaintain your state of impurity
to obtain some security
Applause encore
hear them scream for more
Drag your raft
to a safe tame shore
Be sure to pull it high
so the tide can grab you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/