

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 you too deep in quicksand
 you pale and tired of it all
 So you better step away
 from the game
 with all the lost time in your hands
 before you 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

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