

# Tomorrow

## Kemopetrol

It's time for the time to decide  
To walk through the door and get on with your life  
Or to play the role of a know-it-all  
It's strange how we have to supply  
Answers to questions that've lived past their time  
And it's tiring - I'm not even trying

The schools and the systems  
Hands without blisters  
The world's a website, the screen is too bright  
I need time to think about tomorrow  
Hysterical horses and powdered-up noses  
The sweet smelling shit in the shoes that don't fit  
I need time to figure out tomorrow

So where are your papers and pens  
Now that the pressure's getting real intense?  
Seal your fate by being a second late  
So where is your self-confidence  
Now that nothing seems to be making sense?  
Can you stand straight and handle the debate

Idols and heroes, our winners and zeroes  
The line it is thin but we split everything  
I need time to think about tomorrow  
They push and they shovel  
I'll stay on my level  
I'm not anyone, not a plant in the sun  
In my mind another kind of tomorrow

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