

In Time

T.S.O.L.

Flashing red lights tell the time of day
Fucked little boxes you can sit and watch you life pass
Thoughts of yesterday when things were alright
The caring are cared for you didn't have to fight
People become bodies rotting smelling flesh
It, it's all over it's all over in time
And time again passes enemies become friends
Survivors start over in a new place, in a new time

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