I'm losing track of all the time
And space is just a delusion
To promise me to paint in between the lines
And keep me from drawing my own conclusions

But now is the time
And right now is my time time
I said now is your time
And right now is our time

We are wasting precious time
And space is occupied-piedBy the fools who stand in line
So bare the time, honey, and do the crime son

Because now is the time
I said now is my time
But are you looking out?
What are you waiting for?
Right now is our time

Is there an outside of the box?
We're getting stoned and sniffing rocks
We're getting lost and taking malls
Abandon ship or he can walk