

Make Your Mark

Kongos

Time's a tank
That ploughs on through our space
It favors none

Too slow to notice
When and how it moves
Too fast it runs

Make you mark right now
Start to grow your soul

Soon you'll see the end
Perhaps that will be all
And you will not be real

Vanish from the light
And nothing will remain
At all

He's the one
Who always seems to win
He can't be beat

Some say and sing
That he will take their side
They can not cheat

Make you mark...

Soon you'll see...