that time of the day is finally here better go and answer what was the future is not very clear now it's the only way that you know even if it started in the past you better go and answer don't put it off cause it doesn't last sometimes I wake up into another dream a dream not reality that's not he way it seems you can't run away and look behind time's test will show you the path there is no way to alter yesterday your hour's running down - out of sand I walk down the shaded streets in the middle of the night no matter what I tell myself it'll end up with a fight that time of the day is finally here better go and answer even the future must come to an end sometimes I wake up into another dream a dream not reality that's not the way it seems I look around at home I'm feeling all alone nothing to turn to nothing to turn to