

# Time

## Rebel Meets Rebel

We have one nanosecond In the spectrum of time  
Cause it's about the dead It's all in your mind

Reality, senility human race, outer space  
My head's about to overload

Explode, explode

Alien forces live inside my brain  
I must obey them or I'll go insane

Procreation, concentration penetration, ejaculation  
My head's about to overload

Explode, explode  
Explode, explode

Cold shots on the rocks  
You know how it makes me feel  
You better see, set me free  
Don't give me no better deal  
Anagram, sonogram  
Looking for a thing that's real  
All for sale, new ghost town

Time is something you can't steal  
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This black painted sign says: "Jesus saves"  
Ride on the highways to an early grave

Remorse, intercourse voices from my alien force  
My head's about to overload

Explode, explode

Cowboys From Hell on the radio  
Turn it up now just as loud as it will go

Guitar bastards, cymbal crashers  
Strobe light flashin', motel bashin'  
My head's about to overload

Explode, explode  
Explode, explode

Cold shots on the rocks  
You know how it makes me feel  
You better see, set me free  
Don't give me no better deal  
Anagram, sonogram  
Looking for a thing that's real  
Ultrasound, vocals down

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