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.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!