

Deadline

THE ROOP

A hundred cups of coffee
Please. Need it now
I cannot sleep, cannot stop
I have to move on

Sip by sip and I'm awake
I am strong
I cannot waste no more time
All hours are gone

'Cause the deadline is near
And its red light won't disappear
All my life
I've tried to be on time
Tried to be good and wise
To fit all deadlines

Hurry, hurry!

Worked so hard, so hard
That I forgot a daylight
My only sun
Shines at my work

At this time there's no food
On my plate
An empty space
I'm alive on what I do