

TIME

Casualties of time
Flung into eternity with no destination

Tick-tock
Tick-tock

Hurling to the end of a timeline
We inhale and exhale until exhaustion

Tick-breath

Losing control of the day to day
We shrivel into oblivion

Tock-breath

The monotony is stifling
But I must keep going

Tick
Tock

He has something for me
A spectacular surprise

Tick

In a special box marked
Do not open 'til ready

Tock

Am I ready?

Tick-Breath

Tock-Breath

NO!