Time

I got so much trouble on my mind Paranoia time I'm running out of life Clockwise and the seconds tick away Each line that cuts my face Cut as each hand moves into place Paranoia Amped and wired Bile black the thoughts that run my head There's so much to be said They're so much living dead Walking corpses shambling through life With nothing in their sight Dance on their bones, step in and fight Paranoia Amped and wired Life and death are fighting for my time I can't seem to find the time I want what's mine Time through the clock just keeps talking It just walks any damn place It feels like walkin' My mind keeps thinking Clockwise as the seconds tick away I make my move today Time and life Life and time To have and hold And sometimes find It isn't mine, it isn't yours Man to man I'll fight you for Time and life Life and time One day I'll get what's mine Through the persistence of time Life and death as words they don't mean shit It's what you do with it And how you live with it Raging like a bull inside a cage Just give me a stage Where this bull can rage Paranoia's got no hold on me,

Time don't have nothing To do with how high you can, Time don't got nothing To do with how high you can count