

# Cigar, Nick Of Time

Don't step the days of your life on a treadmill  
Walk each day but cover no new ground  
There's something more ahead

Exercise the freedom to explore just who you are  
But don't abuse that right  
It'll drain you of your life

From ahead look behind  
In the nick of time  
You can mediate demise  
In the nick of time

Remembering your friends who once occupied your time  
The simpler things in life  
Isn't it a shame that you've lost just what you had  
No regrets but lessons that live on inside your mind

From ahead look behind  
In the nick of time  
You can mediate demise  
In the nick of time  
Turn to yourself  
In the nick of time  
You can rely on no one else

In the nick of time