

The 69 Eyes, 30

do you know the feeling when you wake up
find your way to the bathroom
stare at yourself from eye to eye
feeling relieved the innocence is still there
time to turn over baby time to turn loose
no limits no lines that's yesterday's news
got a rhythm in my rhyme still shooting up so high
got a ritual crime but i ain't no slave of time
it's just like waking up from the strangest dream
all the sudden all the people at your own age are gone
got fat familiarized and wrecked
you're like the last of lost boys of neverever land
that's it
time to turn over baby time to turn loose
no limits no lines that's yesterday's news
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got a ritual crime but i ain't no slave of time