

Black 47, To Late To Turn Back

Wait until dawn
The streets will be cool and clean again
Then it's time to go downstairs
And meet the man
He'll be sittin' in a limo with a gun in his hand
You've been waitin' like this for years
Through all the laughter and the cloudy tears
Always standin' on a tightrope
Through a million little bands
Always waitin' for redemption
Now it's right at hand

You'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb
Ready ready to explode
Too late to turn back now
I've gone beyond overload
You'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb
Ready ready to ignite
It's now or never, my darlin',
It's too late to turn back tonight

Nothin' left to gain
Just more of the same old thing again
Always runnin' round in circles
Always workin' for the man
But tonight I'm breakin' out of here
Tonight I'm gonna make a stand
I've never felt so alive
My heart is on fire and so is my mind
Now it's time to go downstairs
And meet the man
Catch his look of confusion
When I take him by the hand

He'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb...