

Dreadlock Pussy, T Minus

I can't take it, I can't take it
I can't make it, move in time
I can't take it, I can't take it
I can't make it, pass me by

As I stand paralysed like stone
And the future just became the day
I wonder what it was I was doing that seemed so urgent
Anyway
As I do everything but what's important
I slip back into peace
I wonder why I keep on bothering to look back
Endlessly

Everything fast forwards right past me
And all I seem to be able to do is just stand there
And grieve

(pre-chorus)
For myself, for my life,
For the things that feel behind
I couldn't hold on to it all
With so much on my mind
If I picked up another piece
I couldn't keep on juggling
Those I have, without blinking back these tears

(chorus)
(If you), think what you see is real
(If you,) want to know what I believe
(Then come,) and see through me
(The things,) that will never be

As I stand with my jaw hung slack
I realise it's not too late to try
I wonder what will happen if I just let this last deadline
Pass me by
As the water rushes to my lips and I slowly begin to drown
I wonder what took the pressure so long to finally
Break me down

Everything fast forwards right past me
And all I seem to be able to do is just stand there
And grieve

I can't take it, I can't take it
I can't make it, move in time
I can't take it, I can't take it
I can't make it, pass me by

(chorus)

(HEY! Repeated)
It's too late to replay
The future is here, just clear the way
Can't undo your mistakes
The time is now no more delay

I can't take it
I can't make it, move in time
I can't take it
I can't make it, pass me by