The (International) Noise Conspiracy, T.I.M.E.B.C

how fucked am i, and if we slave like this, do we really deserve to die? of course we're tired but reward awaits on the mythical otherside untouchable, and always out of touch, yeah

how dead are we if we can't analyze the situation we're in with our bodies sold and our minds blank, where do we actually begin to to understand, to understand yeah yeah

but here we are with our sworn enemy, our only opponent so to speak a simple device of liberation that is not for the weak-willed are you ready because, because here we go yeah yeah timebomb

- send it through the mail yeah - send it to the boss - a package on the table

- ready to go off a little bit closer ready for a scene what else can i do?
- a payment from me

what's the price on our survival? what's the price?

are we gonna pay back, are we gonna pay back or, are we gonna die oww how fucked am i, and if we slave like this, do we really deserve to die? of course we're tired but reward awaits on the mythical otherside unreachable, and always, always out of touch, yeah timebomb

- a little bit closer - send it through the mail - send it in a package - gonna give you hell

- send it to my boss yeah a package on his desk waiting to go off send it to the boss
- just a bit closer send it through the mail ready, make it go away ready to blow
- send this to my boss yeah a package on his desk sweet revenge coming up fast
- just a bit closer send it through the mail a package on the table gonna give you hell
- just a bit closer send it to my boss a package on his table ready to go off
- just a bit closer ready to go off a package on the table ready to go off

- just a bit closer - send it through the mail - a package to the boss - gonna give you hell timebomb