

Angus & Julia Stone, The Beast

Pack up your things
Your work here is done
A slave to the beast
No mercy with time
No mercy with time
They brand you with the fire,
Then push you into the sun.
They want the free land to expire,
They want everyone to be numb.
The worlds drinking from a cup that no one wants to share
Words from the king that no one wants to hear
Don't be running late are you on time today (x4)
Retrench me because of machines
Kids trading roses for guns
Track mark under the sleeve
I can't talk I need to run
Loves thrown away the ring
Not knowing what to say
Mama won't you sing
It's like you're cut by the blade
Don't be running late are you on time today (x4)
Don't be running late are you on time today (x4)
(Don't be running late)
Don't be running late (till the end)