

Bloodbath, The Greater Depression

All he ever wanted was to skip across the water

Tick tock the clock is getting faster

Vicariously
Lives through the dusty
Pebbles while thrusting
Them onto the pond
So very trusting
Betting the calm is strong
And won't let them drown
He's got to swallow his pride
He followed horrible advice
And hollowed his account
With a roll of the dice twice
Now the market's a rollercoaster ride
He's back to the beginning
With no retirement in sight

Tick tock the clock is getting faster
Can't sit back
And watch the world move backwards
He's got to be moving forwards
He's got to be moving faster

Today he's older
Tomorrow he's older than today
He's got to get bolder before he's older
And throws his life away
Those damn revelations
Running around his head
Increasing frustration
And motivation
Look he's scared to death
He's got to do something today
Before the terrorists start attacking
Before foreign policy instigates another Iraqi
With a suitcase who wants to blow himself up for Allah
Better to die chasing a dream than regret not trying at all

Tick tock the clock is getting faster
Can't sit back
And watch the world move backwards
He's got to be moving forwards
He's got to be moving faster

Passes time to forget time is passing him by
Tick tock the clock is getting faster
Can't sit back
And watch the world move backwards
He's got to be moving forwards
He's got to be moving faster
Tick tock the clock is getting faster