

# Elemeno P, 11:57

Another day slips away and I gotta wonder  
Lying here in my bed do I even care  
Everyday seems the same, seems so paint by numbers

Early bird catches the worm is what the people tell me  
Put on a face, put on a suit and then you'll be someone  
I live for fun, live for One, live for little wonders

It's 11:57  
And I'm running out of time  
Pick me up and turn me on  
Out of luck I'm out of my mind  
Running out of time

Broken man with a pen and a piece of paper  
Rolls the dice, takes a hit but he didn't care  
Takes a card, takes your lies takes your name and number

Given what I got, got a lot, got a situation  
Taken from the top, at the top it couldn't it be so bad  
lost the shirt and tie cause that style doesn't qualify me