

Lucius, Tempest

We are to ships passing
How long we will last ?
Heaven have the time to work it out

Seating in the backseat
Who knows when they pass me
You keep ? we got work it out

You got to believe me when I say:
You know
You got get up
You gotta ride this way
You know
You got get up
You got to believe me when I say I know
You know
You got get up
Already I know, I know, I know
You know
You got get up