

Myslovitz, Throughout Life In 10 Seconds

With all haste
I must chase and catch my time
Things keep speeding, so do I
There's your face
Don't remember when and how
You mean nothing to me now

All this world
Comes close behind me, bites my neck
Fits of fury - daily bread
I must run
I'm exhausted and I'm stunned
Devastation! Sense is gone

Wish I had
Time to rest
Listened to
Driving rain

I get lost
Now, supersonic is my speed
And I'll soon be smashed to bits
How it kills
I fall unconscious, I can't get up
I'm not good for this, I think

Wish I had
Time to rest
Listened to
Driving rain
I'd sit in the street
That's the way
Only me
Nothing else