Ray Price, Time

Time Ray Price

Time is a monster that lives in our clocks It's heartless and shows no remorse Consuming our future as we fight S7787665

That hundred year war 55365558910

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That hundred year war Time is a soldiersteady and true

Relentlessly trudging along And time takes no prisoners Nothing but time marches on

Time is a weaponIt's cold and it's cruel 1098108...810987 It knows no religionAnd plays by no rules 798776910987

Time has no conscienceWhen it's all said and done Like a beast in the jungleThat devours it's young You can burn up the highwayfly like the wind Run down those long shiny rails But time's right behind you Like a hound dog

That's hot on your trail

But we're all in the same boat So just hold onand ride to the end of the line

Time waits for no oneeveryone runs out of time