

# Rubberman, Test Of Time

It's the test of time  
That I failed to find  
It's the lack of mind  
That dragged me behind  
Opportunity flew by me  
Like a Mac truck on a highway  
Gonna fly my way up to the top  
And that knock on my front door  
Rang through the corridor  
Echoed and echoed  
And it stopped

Yes I will breathe...  
'Till I lose my breath  
Yes I will try...  
'Till I go down with the rest  
Yes I will give...  
'Till they learn to expect  
Breathe and I'll try  
And I'll give like the rest

It's the test of time  
That I failed to find  
It's the lack of mind  
That I failed to climb  
Opportunity flew by me  
Like a Mac truck on a highway  
Gonna hitchhike my way to the top  
And that rock on my front door  
Rang through the corridor  
Rolled and it rolled  
And it stopped