

Tadpole, No Man

You wear it like a skin
This impatience burns within
You've lit the fires well
Time waits for no man

You think you're getting in
You've invested everything
Your patience knows not how
Time waits for no man nor me,
Baby, time waits for no man nor me

Your reach has grown long
Lines are stretched and skin is drawn
you never could see why
time waits for no man

With skin no longer thin
Become accustomed to the din
Of those you've stood upon
Time waits for no man.

Time waits for no man
Waits for no man, baby
Time waits for no man
Waits for no man, nor me.

Salvation lurks within
If you could hold it in your hand
But you're a leper now
Time waits for no man

You wear it like a skin
Disease has taken everything
You've learned your lessons well
Time waits for no man nor me, baby,
time waits for no man nor me, baby

Time waits for no man...etc