

# The 69 Eyes, 30

do you know the feeling when you wake up  
find your way to the bathroom  
stare at yourself from eye to eye  
feeling relieved the innocence is still there  
time to turn over baby time to turn loose  
no limits no lines that's yesterday's news  
got a rhythm in my rhyme still shooting up so high  
got a ritual crime but i ain't no slave of time  
it's just like waking up from the strangest dream  
all the sudden all the people at your own age are gone  
got fat familiarized and wrecked  
you're like the last of lost boys of neverever land  
that's it  
time to turn over baby time to turn loose  
no limits no lines that's yesterday's news  
got a rhythm in my rhyme still shooting up so high  
got a ritual crime but i ain't no slave of time