Baby all these tiring Things you do know Were they built to set and kill Your own vibe? Don't you think it's time? You move your head Along this rhythm now Ain't no God gonna Get you out of this somehow Baby I've been strolling Along these hurting streets Don't know what to throw away Or what to keep Don't you think it's time? You move your head Along this rhythm now Ain't no God gonna Get you out of this burning house What is more? That is all Enough is less To grab it all Don't you know that the rise Always comes to a fall Untill you're gathered safely in Can you feel it slowly drag you down? Can you feel it turning you around? Don't you think it's time? You move your head Along this rhythm now Ain't no God gonna Get you out of this burning house