

# Tempus Fugit

Ces Cru

I see the lights dimming and dial spinning, the clockbells chim  
e

Now the hour is 13, we can not tell time

Time told me "Don't take long," I told time to wait

Time said "Never for no man", and "There's no time to waste"

Now I'm on the clock grinding, what, you thought I stopped shin  
ing?

While you fall off and evaporate like waterdrops drying

Stop lying, your pop's crying, the tiny violins

I told you once, if I told your ass, time and time again

The time to win is now, even if the pendulum snaps

And a can spinning around, I started so I will finish, proud

Clock's ticking, trippin', I'm locking at my watch different

Lost minutes missing, drifting in and out of consiousnesses, th  
is is

Y'all hear the tick-tock, the seconds are shaved off

I reckon they hate us for stepping our game up

The message is keep enemies close, cut the grass low

Tip a cup of swill, I feel like such a asshole

But the scene seems so jaded, my team finally made it

We just graduated in a class fascinated

My cap and gown glow, gamma rays hit

The paper, we buck 'em down slow, Strange fans keep the yapers

I write on the level, not quite like the devil

We rock, rollin' stone and y'all just some pebbles

I travel slow and step into the next stage

Cause he who hurries keeps one foot in the grave