Time's a tank
That ploughs on through our space
It favors none

Too slow to notice When and how it moves Too fast it runs

Make you mark right now Start to grow your soul

Soon you'll see the end Perhaps that will be all And you will not be real

Vanish from the light And nothing will remain At all

He's the one
Who always seems to win
He can't be beat

Some say and sing That he will take their side They can not cheat

Make you mark...

Soon you'll see...