

This is how the story goes,  
I've got something that I stole  
a manuscript, a document  
a failure & an argument  
kiss to sleep right through the night  
promise me & i wont fight,  
in an innocent way i shuttered sick  
scratched to solve the un-relievable itch

They say the holy wars  
were all started by hired crooks  
if you believe in your heart, now it's time to let go  
Forget tomorrow's sermon  
or let the moment pass you by  
It's too late

Numbers keep climbing gotta keep up the pace  
uproot the lines as they grow on your face  
career is over time to take of your clothes  
feel the drip as it numbs all you know  
it's only skin, oh it's only skin  
and you can't stop the reaper  
from the sythe that she's swinging  
a cut, a shot, the heat of her thighs,  
eyes that are crazy cause you can't find a friend

I said the time is now & we got all  
the time is now we got it, got it all, we got it.

At the end of the world we'll all have a big party  
from sea to sea & into the desert sands  
we'll feel comfortable naked, won't need our  
prescriptions  
to say we're happy and admit we're all scared  
of growing old

Now is the time, the time is now, it's not too late  
we're running...