

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 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 of a sudden all the people  
At your own age are gone  
Got fat, familiarized, and wrecked  
You're like the last of the  
Lost boys of never ever land that's it

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