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Who's gonna sing the song of change
If no one can imagine life outside the beaten track?
And who's gonna stop a running train
If no one cares to dwell and no one wants to look back?
Somewhere along the line you gave up asking
When it got a little too complex
But if you don't question what has been
Does it mean that you don't care what's coming next?
You've got no one to follow
And no one will follow you
Ain't that a relief
That everything and everyone must grow in opposition
To resistance and contradiction,
This ain't no time to go to sleep
So who's gonna sing a song of faith
If no one prays for anything that can't be bought and
sold?
And who's gonna tell a story straight?
Does anyone believe there's still a story to be told?
Somewhere along the line you just stopped walking
When the undercurrent got too strong
Someday a lonely busker will come knocking
With a soft and long forgotten song
If you've got no one to follow
And no one will follow you
Ain't that a relief
That everything and everyone must grow in opposition
To resistance and contradiction,
This ain't no time to go to sleep
This ain't no time to go to sleep
This ain't no time to go to sleep
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This ain't no time to go to sleep This ain't no time to go to sleep

This ain't no time to go to sleep
This ain't no time to go to sleep
This ain't no time to go to sleep
Oh this ain't no time to go to sleep