

Suicide Machines, The "Our Time"

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I got no time
I got no time

How can it end when it never began?
Why can't I win when I know that I can?
Seems that we've forgotten about the mess we're in
Which way do we go, and was there ever a plan?

It seems I'm getting old ya see
And I can't avoid responsibility
Stuck in a box of popular belief
And it feels like something's wrong with me

Got no, got no time
I got no time for myself
Got no, got no time
I got no time for myself

Got no, got no time
I got no time for myself
Got no, got no time
I got no time for myself

Do we have a function?
Tell me is there something
Is this my assumption?
Tell me is there something

Do we have a function?
Tell me is there something
Life is nothing but consumption
Tell me is there something there
Yeah, oh yeah

I got no time

How can we help when we don't know where to begin?
Say you're fighting the system, yet you got sucked in
You dropped out of the race, 'cause you never fit in
It's a racist power structure, do we call it human?

It seems I'm getting old ya see
And I can't avoid responsibility
Stuck in a box of popular belief
And it feels like something's wrong with me

I've seen through all the years
And through all the tears
I've seen my share, it makes me feel like
No one even cares

I've seen through all the years
And through all the tears
I've seen my share, it makes me feel like?
No one even cares

Do we have a function?
Tell me is there something
This is my assumption
Tell me is there something

Do we have a function?
Tell me is there something
Life is nothing but consumption
Tell me is there something there, there, there

Seems that no one even cares

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