

## Suburban Tribe

### "Lost Time"

Visit "[Lost Time](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Crawling out from minority  
To taste the power of majority  
You found no cure  
Bets set so high  
Gaining speed  
Drive with closed eyes  
Man your throne  
Take a look at your empire

Hey  
Break away  
With all the lost time in your hands  
Before you're too deep in quicksand  
You're pale and tired of it all  
So you're better step away  
From the game  
With all the lost time in your hands  
Before you're too deep in quicksand  
Run away  
Break away  
With all the lost time in your hands

Maintain your state of impurity  
To obtain some security  
Applause encore  
Hear them scream for more  
Drag your raft  
To a safe tame shore  
Be sure to pull it high  
So the tide can't grab you

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