

## Rehab

# "Running Out Of Time"

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I strike up a full sprint with the day the planet  
Turns to ashes breathing down my neck hellish  
degrees  
And armageddon summer running with sleestacks with  
weed  
Stacks and the get yours mentality  
Suppress fear grind  
Gears weakness is opportunity  
Saditty bitch pass I  
Read her mind it says scum I'm a fruitcake I want it  
All or be a vagabond a product of babylon  
Slave of  
Technology shaking off thoughts of incest and sodomy  
Inside of me I gotta be normal can't  
No chance me and  
Confusion got a romance I pass an ambulance could be  
An omen I don't believe in superstition but I better  
Look and listen  
Hope it ain't a premonition  
Chronically stricken with tension invention of evil

Deceitful people living regally got it illegally but  
They gather beneath the steeple treat your like your  
Not equal and I'm abnormal  
I wonder turmoil anger  
Lightning thunder

*[Hook:]*

We are running out of time  
We are falling way behind  
We are all losing our minds  
We are, We are, We are

99.9 percent deceptive is humanity  
One becomes  
Deceptive when one becomes deceived be hyper  
Protective very selective  
Although it's easier to  
Hide behind weed I'm not blinded by greed part of a

Dying breed  
Believe they got a bead on your seed the

Web is very tangled I'm living strangled  
Lies from  
Every angle brainwashed like highschool coaches  
I'm a  
Monkey among poachers bait, snares, and boobytraps  
my  
Mind is doing laps I need a map, maybe even a  
Destination perhaps  
But the wild women and wine neon  
Dollar signs calling from the far reaches of my mind at  
5 o'clock every payday-mayday, mayday- I take a  
swallow  
Then two by ten the false courage and pride have fully  
Kicked in  
Look at how the little mouse runs inside  
The wheel I don't wanna feel the fear of failing  
Puff  
The coffin nail and its impaling my lungs

*[Hook:]*

We are running out of time  
We are falling way behind  
We are all loosing our minds  
We are, We are, We are

*[Bridge:]*

Are you scared to death and do you count your breath  
What's really going don't got much time left  
The next  
Second is now and now was just then  
And I'll never  
Get that moment back again  
*[twice]*

*[Hook:]*

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We are falling way behind  
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