

Master Of The Universe

Hawkwind

I am the center of this universe
The wind of time is blowing through me
And it's all moving relative to me

It's all a figment of my mind
In a world that I've designed
I'm charged with cosmic energy
Has the world gone mad or is it me?

I am the creator of this universe
And all that it was meant to be
So that we might learn to see

This foolishness that lives in us
And stupidity that we must suss
How to banish from our minds
If you call this living, I must be blind