What do you feel when you see
The token man in passing crowds?
A rush of thought and imagery
Do you turn your eyes away?
Does it leave you all full of options
Or is there nothing to think about?
Another lost man to join the millions
Fill him up, he will respond
Fill him up, he will respond

Fill him up, he will respond

Cuts him down
Catch the clown
Catch the clown
Drag him down
Dragged him down
Who is he to want to think?
Who is he to want to want?
He's no sensation
He must be wrong
Drag him down
No place to think, no time to act
You can [?]
You can [?]

Fill him up, he will respond

What do you feel when you see The token man in passing crowds? A rush of thought and imagery? Do you turn your eyes away?