

I was getting ready to be a threat  
I was getting set for my  
accidental suicide  
the kind where no one dies  
no one looks too surprised  
then you realize  
that you're riding on a para-success  
of a heavy-handed metaphor  
and a feeling like you've been here before  
because you've been here before  
and you've been here before  
then a word washed ashore  
a word washed ashore  
then a word washed ashore

sovay, sovay, sovay  
all along the day

I was getting ready to consider my next plan of attack  
I think I'm gonna sack  
the whole board of trustees  
all those Don Quixotes un their B-17s  
and I swear this time  
yeah this time  
they'll blow us back to the 70's  
and this time  
they're playin Ride of the Valkyries  
with no semblance of grace or ease  
and they're acting on vagaries  
with their violent proclivities  
and they're playing ride  
Ride of the Valkyries  
sovay, sovay, sovay  
all along the day