

Elected

Ayreon

I'm your top prime cut of meat, I'm your choice,
I wanna be elected.
I'm your long-haired hippie in a gold Rolls Royce,
I want to be elected.

You all want a savior, don't need a fake,
I wanna be elected.
We're all gonna rock to the rules I make,
I wanna be elected!

Elected, elected!

Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen(...)

I never lied to you, I've always been cool,
I want to be elected.

I gotta get the vote, though I'm(...),
I wanna be elected!

Elected, elected!
Hallelujah, oh, we wanna be selected,
And conquer the charts all over the world!

(...)

We're gonna win this one, take the country by storm,
We're gonna be elected,
You and me together, old and young,
We're gonna be elected!
Elected, elected!
Respected, selected, call collected,
We wanna be elected!

Ladies and Gentlemen: Intellectuality versus sexuality!

With that haircut? Yeah, right...
Okay, so you had Alice Cooper,
but I had Bruce Dickinson, ha!

So your album is called eleven billion, ten million, ten thousand and eleven (11010010011)... You're referring to my sales figures, ha? Haha.