

# Everybody Is A Number One

Aztec Camera

Now love is a burning ring  
At the bottom of our being  
Done down and disconnected  
It lies like a sleeping thing  
Our task is to awaken  
Our mission it is clear  
With lips and arms and unity  
We've overcome our fear

That day will come

When everybody is a number one  
Until that day  
Thy never will be done

Some boss lickin' guy  
Who said he was your friend  
Tried to put me down  
But I'll still be around  
And for the people who would try  
Just to take it apart  
Let me tell it from the start  
For the second time

If I was a poet  
I think I'd throw a stone  
In anger and confusion  
I would not be alone