A rhapsody! contestants in disquise a nation of desire but who will win the prize? the people stand united, reluctantly aligned copying and lying are the favorite past-time you've got a chance to confront the world today desperate romance is the curse of castaways what good is skill if you don't make it to the dance? despite circumstance you've got a chance common life, depicted on afternoon tv, is spiked to give the miserable a voque identity hate your neighbors, cheat your friends, they don't discriminate popularity and fame don't care if you're a reprobate I'm tired of all this shakespearean misinformation I want to win the game you've got the right intentions but who's got time to think? you've got a noon appointment, you've got to hit the links you're talking in the stratosphere, you're curled up on the floor with such a wealth of information, why are you so poor? you've got a chance to be relevant today desperate romance is the curse of castaways what good is skill if you don't make it to the dance? (don't you believe what the wise men have to say) despite circumstance you've got a chance