

## Kick in the Eye

Bauhaus

And he spoke of pastures green  
I was never told why  
Each journey lasts an age  
And my throat feels dry  
It must be the lesson  
Hidden deep inside  
It must be the lesson  
So roll the tide

So I began the crossing  
My throat burned dry  
Searching for Satori  
The kick in the eye  
I am the end of reproduction  
Given no direction  
Every care is taken  
In my rejection

Kick in the eye (4x)

Every care is taken  
With my rejection  
And my abduction  
To my addiction  
Every care is taken  
With my protection  
And my abduction  
From my addiction

Kick in the eye (4x)