

Sorcerers of madness  
Selling me their time  
Child of god sitting in the sun  
Giving peace of mind  
Fictional seduction  
On a black snow sky  
Sadness kills the superman  
Even fathers cry

Of all the things I value most of all  
I look inside myself and see  
My world and know that it is good  
You know that I should

Superstitious century  
Didn't time go slow  
Separating sanity  
Watching children grow  
Synchronised undertaker  
Spiral skies  
Silver ships on plasmic oceans  
In disguise

Of all the things I value most in life  
I see my memories and feel their warmth  
And know that they are good  
You know that I should

Watching eyes of celluloid  
Tell you how to live  
Metaphoric motor-replay  
Give, give, give!  
Laughter kissing love  
Is showing me the way  
Spiral city architect  
I build, you pay

Of all the things I value most of all  
I look upon my earth and feel the warmth  
And know that it is good