

Our father, who art here among us  
In thy name sacred, and the physical humongous  
Give us this day our daily gift  
Of science to drop, and knowledge to lift

Please forgive our indiscretions, perversions  
And always grant us the insight to determine  
From here to kingdom come  
Thy demands will be respected

Ashes to ashes and the harvest is collected  
Thee vanquish those who trespass against us  
And never trust those who must act as gangstas  
Give us direction, provide us protection

And keep our temple from infection  
Adventive, today may be symmetrical  
The next day plays to the crank shaft,  
The spoiler, the electrical x-ray