

The true revolution is in mind  
Remember that and all else shines  
Teratoma, dying with the host  
Our food for thought will feed the starving children,  
Burn their mouths with lies inbred  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)  
And false feelings of security  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)  
The winged virgin and the bitch that sings  
Have locked away the secrets  
Jesus made their wings  
But over there a person's tumbling down  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)  
Around You  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)  
Tumbling Down  
Well, I've heard it said that love has lifted these  
Yet there's a hunger no one's chanced to see  
Out pain's too weak, it lies in charity  
And that's hungry  
Please say please  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)  
We're trying hard to make you, make you the disease  
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)  
We're trying hard to make you, make you see  
Teratoma, dying with the host  
Our food for thought has starved the  
Child of dreaming  
Now eyes are closed and caged as we  
Come tumbling down  
We come tumbling down  
Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?