

# The Face

Clutch

They arrive on a sunny day  
Offering the residents a better way  
Before you know it you're in line  
And chanting refrain  
They reel you in and then they drown you out

First they tell ya  
You're gonna lose your soul  
And then they tell ya  
Find another home  
And then you take a good look around  
And they stole your rock and roll  
And once it's gone you'll never get it back

One thousand Les Pauls  
Burning in a field  
What rabid religion  
Poisons their minds?  
One thousand Jazzmasters  
Thrown into the sea  
What measure of madness  
Governs their time?  
Alright

In the beginning  
There was void  
The hand woke up  
Then there was noise  
Fire and water  
Heaven and stone  
Radio kings  
Hammer and throne

One thousand Les Pauls  
Smoulder in a field  
What measure of madness  
Fastens their hearts?  
One thousand Jazzmasters  
Sunk down to the bottom of the sea  
What rabid religion  
Drives them apart?

In the beginning  
There was void  
The face woke up  
Then there was noise  
Fire and water  
Heaven and stone  
Radio kings  
Hammer and throne

Uncounted Les Pauls  
Ascend to the sky  
Where there was darkness  
Now only light  
Uncounted Jazzmasters  
Rising up from the bottom of the sea

The wicked are levelled  
The righteous are free

Uncounted Les Pauls  
Explode and take flight  
Where there was darkness  
Now only light  
Uncounted Jazzmasters  
Erupting from the bottom of the sea  
The wicked are levelled  
The righteous are free