

## Crop of Illusions

Diorama

The yuppie is leaned against  
the bar with the highest reputé  
and everyone is beckoning  
him over to the grinning terrains

He tangoes to major chords  
yelling intelling quotes  
about shocking french movies  
and holes in the m-theory

They will hunt you down  
they will hunt you down  
until you're put on the right track again  
until you match up to your talents again

Their deeds are efficient  
their voices are dulcet  
they know about water  
they know about wine  
about who's marrying who  
and which kid's in the corner  
and who always grabs the big share

So go with the yuppies stay invulnerable  
go with the yuppies and stay in their company  
always clocking in - never clocking out

They will hunt you down  
they will hunt you down

I'm the crop of illusions  
I'm stalking the streets at night  
I'll make you let go of all your chances  
if you cross my way