

# Quintessentially Unnecessary Institution

Disharmonic Orchestra

I am falling from the top  
I am drinking from a cup

I came in search of paradise  
With much in my mind  
A thousand eyeballs shake me down  
The ups and downs of times to come

Satisfaction comas and goes  
Biological action and it froce

A problem of leisure measured in terms  
Of pain plus pleasure plus poison sperm  
I wear the look of false alarm  
Someone ought to twist my arm