

They seem to live in Panavision  
On a TV screen or in a non-stop dream  
UNIDENTIFIED MEN

I think it ain't just

At the first glance, I knew there was no chance  
To come into contact or to find a new compact  
UNIDENTIFIED MEN

I think it ain't just

Least Inkling

There's no use fighting  
I try to remain unappalled  
There's no use fighting  
It leaves me provisionally quiet and cold

A sinking feeling  
Is swiftly growing  
I didn't have the least inkling  
Of the plot they were weaving