Johnny's got a job Spreading the cure Self employed He's a one man crusade We want to give you your soul protection Something inside Big mistake Spread the word To the new generation We want to give you your soul protection One more night One more dream One more time One more scream One more heart One more name One more chance For your soul protection. Johnny's got pride 'I'll pay it all back' Now he calls it 'The poetry of motion' We want to give you your soul protection Listen to this This is life Listen to your heart And you're living under clock law We want to give you your soul protection Hide your fear Hide your shame Hide your tears And hide your pain Hide your face Hide your name Hide your need For your soul protection Everybody's scared Big glass house Don't throw stones At your soul protection We want to give you your soul protection Johnny's got faith Prays to God Mention love

And he calls it 'nostalgia'

We want to give you your soul protection.