

# How To Stay Alive

Gong

Take me to your leaders...

Let the song man spin it it began at the beginning  
Twas a sweet green planet  
Nothing on it, nothing to it  
Nothing in it, nothing to do  
With the planet as we know it

It's a planet coming to ya but ya  
Don't know if its there  
Maybe its here, maybe there  
Check it underneath the Milky Way  
Right beside the southern cross  
I don't think so!

Why just cant see it□ but it aint going away

If you dance and sing and everything will  
Clarify, fructify, multiply, fact finding it  
Will never satisfy  
Not the bing bang, not the big bong  
But the planet called GONG its a singin' and a ringin out

This is where I'm coming from  
This is where that we belong  
This is where it all began Hu-man

They coming out of an intention  
Which I hesitate to mention  
Maybe out of space is just a parallel dimesnion

They coming down from a planet  
So far, so near  
That's where it all began

That music you hear  
It happened to remind me  
Of a long long□ story  
Bout a visit from the stars

From some old Babas  
Professor Paradox and the Octave Doctors  
Time Doctors on space guitars  
Those wise avatars from a□ distant star  
They have watched us

Take us to your leaders!

We assume the position of possession of power  
We chop out the life  
We live by the knife  
Cut out the memory  
That everybody's family

One great family  
Of consciouss humanity

The time will come  
When the Star Men arrive  
In 2032 they'll be looking at you

They're coming down to Earth  
And it's been so long  
So very very long ago

When they last dared to  
Come down here  
And show us what we need to know

How to survive without killing the planet man  
We need to know  
How to survive without killing the planet