

Galileo's head was on the block  
The crime was looking up the truth  
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode  
I try to trace them to my youth

And then you had to bring up reincarnation  
Over a couple of beers the other night  
And now I'm serving time for mistakes made by another  
In another lifetime

How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision  
King of insight

I think about my fear of motion  
Which I never could explain  
Some other fool across the ocean years ago  
Must have crashed his little airplane

How long till my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision  
King of insight

I'm not making a joke you know me I take everything so seriously  
If we wait for the time till all souls get it right  
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation in my lifetime  
I'm still not right

I offer thanks to those before me that's all I've got to say  
Cause maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime  
Now I have to pay  
But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration  
To let the next life off the hook  
Or she'll say  
Look what I had to overcome from my last life  
I think I'll write a book

How long till my soul gets it right (till my soul gets it right)  
Can any human being ever reach the highest light  
Except for Galileo (resting soul)  
Resting soul (of Galileo)  
King of night vision  
King of insight

How long? (till my soul gets it right) (till we reach the highest light)  
How long? (till my soul gets it right) (till we reach the highest light)