

Electric

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Electric midnight mist is dancing through the trees  
As the organ grinder's ghost is feeling lonely  
The rock 'n' roll crusade is coming to an end  
And the words that I once sung say they don't know me  
Oh, roll me anything

The pirates of our meres are smuggling the notes  
To the major minor mermaids of the sea  
Looks up and listens to the concert of the waves  
As the tunes of yesterday all try to throw me  
But to me, they're nothing

And life goes on  
Another pauper to the king  
And the musical army  
Is always conquering everything

In forests of today, the mist has now gone  
And the organ grinder's ghost is changing key  
The rock and roll crusade have crucified the past  
Leaving only shadows of electricity  
You and me, everything

And life goes on  
Another pauper to the king  
And the musical army  
Is always conquering everything

And life goes on (22x)

And life goes on (8x)