

To Live is to collaborate  
All the spineless people  
won't capitulate  
Will walk again  
Will evacuate  
And stimulate  
And they will wait for the Man  
With that didicolous fairy hand  
To work on their lives  
And to re-adjust their faith  
All the spineless people  
Will walk again  
Will agitate  
And ejaculate  
A great act of Sex will be lived here  
We will call it The Great and Only Shame  
We will make love to ourselves  
And tomorrow we will make the same  
All the Insect actors  
Want to participate  
Will perform again  
Will dissociate  
And fabricate  
And they will wait for the Dictator  
With that apocalyptic Lizard Head  
To review their births  
And invert their pains  
All the Insect actors  
(really) want to participate  
Will perform again  
Will imitate  
And simulate  
An emergency will be staged  
We will call it The Great Accident  
We will act as someone else  
The very ones we learnt to hate