

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