Said the condor to the preying mantis We're gonna lose this place just like we lost Atlantis Brother we got to go sooner than you know The Gypsy told my fortune, she said that nothin' showed.

Who put the bomb on the sacred altar?
Why should we die if it comes our way?
Why should we care about a little button
Being pushed by someone we don't even know?

Well. I wish I was an Aztec,
Or a runner in Peru
I would build such beautiful buildings
To house the chosen few
Like an Inca from Peru.

If you want to get high, build a strong foundation Sink those pylons deep now and reach for the sky If you want to get lost in the jungle rhythm Get down on the ground and pretend you're swimmin'.

If you want to put ice in the lava river
First you must climb, then you must stand and shiver
Brother we got to go sooner than you know
The Gypsy told my fortune, the Gypsy told my fortune,
The Gypsy told my fortune, she said that nothing showed

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I feel sad, but I feel happy
As I'm coming back to home
There's a bridge across the river
That I have to cross alone
Like a skipping rolling stone
Like an Inca.
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