New Lamps For Old

Procol Harum

The end of the evening, unable to cope Unique entertainment no longer a joke The close of the picture, the end of the show Merciless torment, torturous blow New lamps for old Bright shiny gold Innocent youth Falsehood for truth The eye of the needle, the loss of the thread Triumphant victor, glorious dead The cause becomes duty; duty's the blow Which kills the picture: death of the show