The common man doesn't suffer pain like this only the soul that has never been kissed let us adore our beautiful son he's ridin' on the river of Babylon

bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness see the son of god is comin' up and I see a likeness internalize the lunacy of the misery is showin' when you're brought up you're caught up in a system that's goin '

no one answers no one takes that call from you junkyman tell me what your story is...

water I desire some parents house is on fire slowly the house gonna burn to the ground the neighborhood will watch without a sound

will someone be a witness please tell me that he's crazy but he's not and they know that and they can't get him cause he 's not crazy beat lock him knock him take him away his authority hit 'em, ship 'em, club 'em submitted conformity

my hand went blind
you were in the veins clairvoyant
my hand went blind
i make love to my trance sister my trance sister
went on and my trance parents see from the balcony
I looked out on the big field
it opens like the cover of an old bible
And out come the wolves
their paws trampling in the snow the alphabet
I stand on my head and watch it all go away

bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness see the son of god is comin' up and there is a likeness internalize the lunacy the misery is showin' when you're brought up and caught up in a system that is goin'