

Pandamonia

Rick Wakeman

I hear it down in the hole
Hear it out on the street
And if they're found, they'll warn us
An indestructible beat
It's the same every day
Hardly merits a fuss
Just a pull and a tweak
And an evil in us

I hear the noise of the feet
I'm going to shove it somewhere
A lovely day for a fight
Another troll to explain
They're screaming out, "who'll be next?"
As they get onto the bus
Next into the womb
They're bulldog to us

I hear it out in the space
Where the fields used to be
I'll be the hell on the earth
It's the price that I'll pay
An inescapable crime
And it's so easy to suss
Tell the world, we destroy
Kill it, evil quick
Us

There isn't much you can do
Not a lot you can say
Pandamonia reigns
And the rain may stop the lady
It's like disease that we pay
Nothing more to discuss
Just for me coming back
We've been missing some

When you thought over old times
With a client or two
At peace and in pieces
We'll tell something new
Don't make us win
And there'll be no major plus
Don't move...
We'll stick with our
Ah ah ah ah ah.