

Truth in the honey comb
Sweet in the singing
Up to the moment that
The telephones ringing
Take the bee away
You're left there stinging
Hey...

Love in a battle cry
A lion roaring
Up to the moment that
The bird sets soaring
Take the prey away
The beast gets boring
Hey...

Well we all must feed the lions
Once, once, once...
Be the pigeon quickly dyeing
Once, once, once

Why do you have to think?
You're a timeless story
With fairies and towers high
And all things gory
Waiting for rescues by
Night full of glory
Hey...

Well we all must pay the piper
Once, once, once
Be the pie-eyed candy-stripers
Once, once, once

We all must be the lovers
Once, once, once
Be the hiding one under the covers
Once, once, once

Well we all must drain the bottle
Once, once, once
Let our towers slowly topple
Once, once, once