

Send mediocrity to hell
It was going there anyway
Predictability breeds senility
And don't say 'love everybody'
I cried for the death of the globe-trotting killer
Looking for 'The Family' on the back of a Philly
Where nymphs hide, sylvan gods carry on
Where even the Germans sing beautiful songs
Eyes can see alama ray
Bless my soul
And made in space
Bite my tongue
And don't mess my face
Take it easy
The declining arc is in the past
Saving those who wept at the mast
They say a helpless man is a happy man
So don't say 'love everybody'
Warriors and kings are my heroes now
These immortal boys have lost their voice
Well you just created spring
So the sun salutes you
With hustlers and suckers and all time good-luckers!
Take it easy...
I'm entering the age of megalomania
So I hope that heaven smiles on you
It's every man for himself and God against all
That whiteness and silence just blinds me to pieces