

Prelude - nothing to hide

Spirit

You have the world at your fingertips
No one can make it better than you
You have the world at your fingertips
But see what you've done to the rain and the sun
So many changes have all just begun
To reap
I know you're asleep
Wake up

Swastika plug in your wear
Jealous stars in your pants
Top turning, nothing to bear
Except the view or the dare

We got nothing to hide
No, we got nothing to hide
We're married to the same bride
We're married to the same bride
She eats away from inside
And we got nothing to hide

Drink down it, a jug full of beer
The bloated heads in your hands
That's freezing, the mouse trap is there
He knows he's blown his last chance

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