The righteous rhythm in your soul, moves like an unborn baby You've got to let it take control, without ever thinking twice Start building up your greed for good and hunger for understanding

Unless you want it desperately, how can it be I wish that it was nearer, and clearer today

Working up an appetite, for some wisdom Working up an appetite, for the real thing Working up an appetite, appetite

Our passion is a careless flame, we fan it with abandon But everywhere confusion reigns, we've already paid the price Remember when you saw the light, in everything around you A pleasure to be on this earth, when we thirst for gain I wish that it was nearer, and clearer today

Working up an appetite, for some love now Working up an appetite, always learning Working up an appetite, lust for justice Working up an appetite, appetite

Working up an appetite, for some wisdom Working up an appetite, for some love now Working up an appetite, always learning Working up an appetite, working, working