

I look forward to  
That day when  
The show will stop, will stop  
Stop renewing itself  
When, when the most mundane  
The most pedestrian show  
Will cause and instill such boredom  
Boom  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
The time when all forms  
Of expressions of life will be so  
Destitute of substance  
Bang  
Then life will become  
So intolerable  
That perhaps our senses will wake up  
Woay  
K-bang  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay  
Ooh, wah, wah, wah, woay