

# Oh My Fucking God

Strapping Young Lad

There is no insanity, rather a super sanity  
More suited for life at the end of the 20th century  
Where everything is art  
And everything is trying to express it  
Where everything is art  
And everything is trying to communicate it...

All intelligent beings sleep the dreaming of dreams  
And they've all come up to meet met tonight  
Although while in the morning, all their wonder and their  
Glory was turned ugly and quite simple  
Like a venue when you're loading in gear

Sexuality, eroticism in asexual persuasions  
Man or woman, makes no difference in the outcome  
No fashion, no tolerance for stupidity or ignorance  
..."adidas" or "the arch deluxe"..  
And time is now an object

Oh my fucking god...  
Oh I'm fucking god...  
And I'll dream this into becoming real

And until such time that you can prove me otherwise  
I will continue with my agnostic travels  
Until I've found a place that dreams with me...  
...a place that feeds on my routine

All I want is my mommy...  
All I want is my mommy...  
All I want is my mommy...  
All I want is my mommy...

This is the night that it all changes