I'm taking back the knowledge
I'm taking back the gentleness
I'm taking back the ritual
I'm giving in to sweetness

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And I'm tripping out working on a revolution Don't let the day begin And I'm working out time to time for evolutionn Don't let the music in

Come preacherman, shoot me with your poisoned arrow But I dance on Vaseline
And I'm tripping out working on a revolution
You don't let the music in

And I'm tripping out working on a revolution Don't let the day begin And I'm working out time to time for evolutionn Don't let the music in

Come preacherman, shoot me with your poisoned arrow But I dance on Vaseline
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