Todd Rundgren

Let me tell you 'bout the new world order Not the kind to make you run for the border It's a new religion wrapped in a revolution With a proven solution for your mental pollution Don't let no one tell you that God ain't got a sense of humor Someone said he's pissed off, but that was just a rumor I know he's laughin' when the preacher starts to scream about How trippin' is evil, and sex is unclean Cars and gold bars and chains and diamond rings These are the symbols, we want the real things Peace in the soul and a natural insight Things that please the mind and make the body feel right Nature wants your life to go on long and on strong To have children and show them where you went wrong So if your life style leads you into hell or into prison Wake up and listen, this is what you're missing Free will, we can't seem to get our fill We are beggars, we are choosers drunk on a lack of power I believe in understanding, I've got to know where we're landing I'm takin' my survey now, hands up if you're with me Do you want different choices? Can't hear the quiet voices Got to dim all the lights, turn down the volume Put on a little more forgiveness, who's gonna be my witness? If we must endure this trial, someone is bound to touch us Do you want more sex, more comforting A little more foreplay and afterglow, let my people go Everybody wants peace on the earth, children sheltering Calling every man, every woman We're gonna take control of our own bodies Peace breaks out in the battle of the sexes We start to learn what the other one expects is We stay away from what the other one rejects is And have respect for individual perspectives We're gonna break out of this cycle of dependency And liberate each other from a hopeless life of drudgery And face up to the truth as we dispel all of this secrecy And simplify the situation when we learn to speak plainly We're gonna take control of the machinery Bad little actors that chew up the scenery Job number one is gonna be findin' a way That we can rave all night and meditate all day Mankind's strugglin' hard to see the light To hear the voice of the spirit in the night To lay down his heavy burden and pick up his soul power And build a heaven on earth hour by hour by hour Child protection, more careful mate selection Everyone wants to be wanted by a natural father and mother Lookin' for a sense of wonder, don't let your faith go under This is a beautiful world, if we could only give up fighting The answer is surrender, every race, every gender Beat our swords into plowshares on the anvil of a pure heart We gotta have honest answers and the courage to take our chances Opportunity's knockin' loud, give me your attention