

# Worldwide Epiphany

Todd Rundgren

Worldwide epiphany, epiphany  
Down in the lowlands to the top of the hill  
Don't know what's comin', but we know that it will  
Blind in Benares, deaf and dumb in LA

Hiding in Africa, but nobody gets away  
Give it up one more time for the king of soul  
Let the good times roll, bring it on, bring it on  
Dusk 'til dawn, the landlady's gone

Send the bill to the government, pack it in cement  
Babies and bachelors, fishes, cabbages, and queens  
Can't hear it comin', but we know what it means  
Boats upon the ocean, every plane in the air

Never know just how or when, but we always know where  
Take it from the ground up, this is the last roundup  
You can't win, and you can't break even  
You can't be leavin' the game anyway

You've got to stay 'cause we came to play  
It's a new gene, a new wavelength, or maybe it's a virus  
Put the fire in us and inspire us  
To trust and lust for the good life

And all that is required of us  
Turn to the headline news as if we had a right to choose  
To have no views as the rocket's red glare pollutes the air,  
And we swear that it can't happen here

And we'll never be there  
We got the right to know, which means  
We got the right to misunderstand  
And slant the plan to help our hand and man

They call it a culture, but it sucks you in like quicksand  
Killer bees finally make it to Tokyo  
Juliet never made it with Romeo  
But check out the video later  
Terminator III's gonna preview the next fifty years or so