

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