Straight ahead what is there?

My brother and sister and I

Trying to make some sense of this

It's just a fleeting thought though

For there is nothing in our wondering

Night in night out love begins and love ends

The red sun rises

Sadness is still in print

My royal name is Cyrus The Selfish

And yours Panic In The Streets Of London

Listen when the baby calls your name

And don't act as if you didn't know...