

## Yours Is No Disgrace

Yes

Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face.  
Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human race,  
On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place,  
If the summer change to winter, yours is no disgrace.

Battleships confide in me and tell me where you are,  
Shining, flying, purple wolfhound, show me where you are,  
Lost in summer, morning, winter, travel very far,  
Lost in losing circumstances, that's just where you are.

Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face.  
Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human race,  
On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place,  
If the summer change to winter, yours is no,  
Yours is no disgrace.  
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Death defying, mutilated armies scatter the earth,  
Crawling out of dirty holes, their morals, their morals disappear.

Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face.  
Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human, silly human race,  
On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place,  
If the summer change to winter, yours is no,  
Yours is no disgrace.  
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