

Eloy, Eloy

<See the machine and follow me
and let us touch this history
stop in a time of changing season
see a land of nobody
people sitting 'round a river
consumptive nice and with garmets on
they are eating fruits
and do love the peace
and feel so happy all their time
they are called Eloy in this old story
but I think the are living in my mind
they are the world
I want to stay here
in this land of charity
spend my life
in a land of freedom.