

Mc5, Future/Now

Screechin' useless martyrs hangin naked upon the cross
They would have you believe the lie they shriek that all is lost
Forget their logical desperation, utilize your imagination
The future's here right now if you're willing to pay the cost
The power crazy leaders who control your very fate
They would twist your will, steal your life and sell your soul away
If you're drifting or wandering lost
You're the perfect target for the double cross
Freedom's yours right now, if you rule your own destiny
Here he comes, cosmopolitan enemy
Here they come, interstellar diplomats
Some say the truth was meant to be hidden
Others maintain nothing is forbidden
The key to the mystery
And our mind explodes in a post atomic dawn
The future breaks like a tidal wave, engulfing everyone
Confusion and chaos, trauma of birth
A strange new day for the people of the
Earth Traditions, burned away by the rising sun