

# Spock's Beard, The Great Nothing

One note timeless  
Came out of nowhere  
It wailed like the wind and night  
It sought no glory  
It added no meaning  
Not even a reason why

No thought  
No need to say something  
No message to sell  
It played without a buzz or a showing  
Out of the great nothing  
It came without fail

One man with his mind full  
Trying to get somewhere  
He thought, "Man this thing could fly!"  
He had good intentions, even some feeling  
He thought, "Lord, I've got to try ..."

No thought  
He had to say something  
His message would sell  
He got a buzz without knowing  
Into the great nothing  
The boy slipped and fell  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== III. Come Up Breathing ==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Come up breathing  
Up from the water  
Man, he was so submerged  
Where's the feeling?

It must be way under  
Far from the spoken word

No, no - no corporate ladder  
No hometown parade  
The fat cats just keep getting fatter  
What does it matter  
The thing must be played...

One note timeless...

Don't let the buzz get you down  
Don't lose your memory or you'll sink fast and drown  
But you can't seem to sleep for the thoughts in your mind  
Since you can't stand to think you have one hell of a time  
Hanging with submersers you drink yourself blind  
You think it's fine  
You've got time...  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== IV. Submerged ==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
The boy has got potential  
But he's never had commercial success  
There's flies in his ointment  
There's Stuyvesants and liquor on his breath  
We'll have him charge the gate

We'll have to set him straight  
We'll have him seal his future fate  
Before it's too late

I worked with him closely  
It must have been ten years ago  
Of all the pains in the asses  
He's the worst  
I've had the bad taste to know  
He's undirectable  
Completely uncoachable  
But perhaps we can put him  
In an altered state  
Before it's too late  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== V. Missed Your Calling ==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
See the writing on the wall  
Once the man who had it all  
You threw it all away, look around and nothing's left  
You've got nothing to forget  
No golden yesterday

'Cause you missed your calling  
You could have lived up in the sky  
You missed your calling every time

Watch the lady throw the rune  
Have her come up to your room  
She comes from Montreal  
There's no limelight only line  
And Tequila's made you blind  
It's time to lose it all

'Cause you missed your calling  
You could have lived up in the sky  
You missed your calling one more time

The boy has got potential  
But he'll never have commercial success  
We gave him good direction  
But he always thought that he knew what's best  
We tried to set him straight  
His calls will have to wait  
We tried to change his future fate  
But now it's too late

Something keeps telling quiet now, quiet now - quiet now  
Mother says quiet down, quiet down - quiet down...  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== VI. The Great Nothing ==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
One note timeless  
Came out of nowhere  
Just when all hope was gone  
And nothing matters  
But that it's breathing  
It ends as it has begun

No thought  
No need to say something

No message to run  
From the ashes  
Out of the great nothing  
Without a buzz or a showing  
Out of the great nothing  
With nobody knowing  
It plays on and on ...