T. Rex, Painless Persuasion Vs. The Meathawk I

It's gonna go, it's gonna go
It's gonna go, it's gonna go

I can see wild flame in front of me
I can see streets built on ebony
I can see men as big as cedar trees
What's goin' on

I can feel earthquakes inside of me
I can sense landslides of devilry
I can be everything that's been bad to me
What's goin' on

I say look to your soul, you better look to your soul
You better look to your soul, you better look to your soul

Or else it's gonna go
It's gonna go

[Repeat Verses 1 & 2]

It's gonna go [Repeat to end]