

# Voivod, The Unknown Knows

On this train  
Will it always rain?  
Try to analyze  
This led venture  
Songless sky, digital bug-eye  
Octogonal seams so much clearer  
Indiscrete, status incomplete  
To provide me with  
Something better

Things come and go  
This world is droll  
All that I know  
The unknown knows

Talk to me you flying shadows  
Wandering into the ozone stew  
Keep your myths from the embryos  
Who would misconstrue  
Anything new  
An outright official fiasco  
Can you shiled me  
From the drastic truth

Times come and go  
How dull the flow  
All that I hope  
The unknown knows

Have some sign come to me  
That I am in their league  
Back down to reality  
Look about, response is wanting  
Events are carefully on display  
Common sense, a gift, is given  
But mystic mistakes are never made  
Suspecting premature daydreams

I surrender to ritual grey  
I come and go  
Endless approach  
I must be close  
The unknown knows

Why all this commotion now?  
Stop... wait  
I wish I knew the one who knows  
Yesterday will come  
With tomorrow's sun  
And merry-go-round  
Stuck on muddy ground  
Nineteen yelping fools  
Half-wits spouting drool  
Half of which have some  
The others have none  
I knew all along