

# Burton Cummings, Cerebral World

Cars rust, stars grow cold and die...  
Machines break, and humans cease to try...  
Mountains erode and buildings collapse.  
And I fall prey to the many traps all around me  
They confound me  
Cerebral world, triumph of the will  
I must fight for plus signs, overcome the kill...  
Cerebral world, village of the mind.  
I must search for new clues.  
For my space in time.

No grasp, no symmetry, no rhyme  
Prison...point in human time...  
Order rides the rumour down  
Entropy will chase the crown all around me  
It can hold me...  
Cerebral world, triumph of the will  
I must search for new clues, overcome the kill...  
Cerebral world, village of the mind.  
I must cross a new path  
For my space in time.

Wonder is what I best can do  
Knowing eludes both me and you...  
If it's like a watch would tight  
I must set my records right  
As to how it got wound, just to run down...  
Cerebral world, triumph of the will  
I must fight for plus signs, overcome the kill...  
Cerebral world, village of the mind  
I must pay the piper  
For my space in time.