Don McLean, Genesis (In The Beginning)

In the beginning there was nothingness and God but waved his hand and from the endless void there sprang the beauty of the land and high above the canyon walls the diamond stars were new and breezes blew from nothingness and herbs and grasses grew and silent creatures roamed the Earth and multiplied their [Do7]kind and man was but a molecule that God had left behind.

We have grown we have grown, we have captured the throne of the kingdom God made for our winning.

We have grown we have grown, but our children alone have so little time left for beginning.

And mountains sprang and chaos rang the overture of life and rivers coursed the twisted blade of natures sharpest knife and cut beneath the rolling dales a gateway to the sea while tidal waves and mighty gales were heard in symphony and sunshine fell upon the waves and warmed the virgin land and from the mud a drop of blood was left upon the sand. (Chorus)

And eagles flew from craggy peaks above the garden wall. The drop of blood became a man, the tree of life grew tall. And perfect in his loneliness, a rib pulled from his chest formed a sweet companion of pulchritude and breast. And from the tree of knowledge God said they could not eat. And perfect was their paradise unto the serpent at their feet. (Chorus)

Tree of knowledge, tree of death, upon the ground they trod. The serpent said your eye's will see and ye will be a god. Defy the word and eat the fruit and ye will never die and you will chart your destiny and rule the Earth and sky. And man was banished east of Eden. See what we have lost. For though the father sets the price, the children pay the cost. (Chorus)