Elegy, Supremacy

After you my dear, in mutial use we're one, you see You will know, how it feels to sing along, with angelsongs, and ride the glory winds

Rule the tide lose all thats you, all you can memorize

It's to bad, you're stuck in your stupidity Use your head, it's just a game of give and take Make your choice, it's joy versus reality

In a dream a woman cried from high above Telling me In heaven they don't have enough Can't you see, weOre messengers of higher breed

You and me, We're all that's left of men's supremacy

[Chorus]

Eyes behold; one of these days all my dreams'll enfold Lies scream; It's over...over... In return; for 'all the faith' that you had in me You all may dig your holes

So in love my dear By my side, while I'm inside of you

Yes it seems IOm seeing others down the side Don't blame me I'm far to sick to realize Seventeen, virginity on hand and knees

Stick with me The needle shows just what you mean to me

[Chorus]