

Element Of Crime, Magic Journey

Sky is gonna ramble, earth is gonna creak
I see rat and rabbit dancing cheek to cheek
The postman won't ring, the milkman's peddling dope
The moon is gonna move as if swinging on a rope
Trains are running backwards and the whistle's blown on you
You're gonna be on the run eternally
On the magic journey

(Sog) is eating flowers, cat is scared of mice
I see wolf and lion trying to be nice
Ducks are chasing Hemingway and cuddly toys are mean
Your Teddybear's fed up with you and nowhere to be seen
Swans are flying backwards and the whistle's blow on you
You're gonna be on the run eternally
On the magic journey

Who is gonna help you when your TV-set's on fire
Who's gonna free you when you're caught in barbed wire
Rambo's hooked on heroin, Mike Hammer is on speed
Marlowe's shooting milk, Nero Wolfe is smoking weed
Films are running backwards and the whistles blown on you
You better hold your joystick firmly
On the magic journey