

# 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