

Evangelista, Hello, Voyager!

Voyagers!!!

Open up your cramped legs locked in that flying (suit of lights?)

Open your eyes

You are with us now

Adjust your eyes to the dark

We are all the same,

A small group of lucky aces bound together in black air burning out our hopeful eyes

Dust and wind bleed out the skies

Monuments, architecture, splattered at our feet

Roman blood, Roman blood, Roman blood

Still, still I stand before you, dear stranger, and I say:

YES!!!

YES, we can climb out from the tangled metal and cement and say:

YES!!! (yes!)

YES, we can look upon the dark sky of day and say:

I never was who I seemed to be

When there's no hope

When there's no hope left

There's only one word

One word

One word that hasn't dried on your parched lips

Can you say it with me?

Can you say it with me?

Can you say it with me?

The word is love!

The word is love!

The word is love!

LOVE!!!

Tell the truth and be free

This is my hit-and-run

This is my porn collection

This is me feeling superior to you

This is me selling you out when you needed me most

This is my huge diseased throbbing PRICK

This is my homosexual inclinations

This is me loving someone I'm not supposed to love

This is me

This is what I don't want people to see

Look upon them and let me be free

Let me be free

Let me be free

Let me be free

This is me I don't think normal people do

Doing things, doing things I don't think normal people do

But I can see you

Ha ha!

You're dirty too

You're dirty too

Through and through

You're dirty too

We are raining in the dust

And when there's no hope,

When there's no hope

There's only one word

There's only one word that hasn't dried on your parched lips

The word is love

Can you say it with me?

LOVE!!! (love!)

Can you say it with me?

LOVE!!! (love!)
Can you say it with me?

There's only one word that hasn't dried completely in your parched throat.
Can you say it with me?
The word is love