

Hawkwind, The Joker At The Gate

People function, dreaming their dreams.
People function, scheming their schemes
People function, trusting to fate
Looking for the Joker, but it's too late

Is there still a moment somewhere
That will surprise us with its tricks?

I am the holder of seven dreams
Faceless possessor of all life's schemes
Through me you can laugh in the face of fate
I am the Joker at your gate