

Information Society, Can't Slow Down

My heart is a drum that's pounding.
My mind is a note that's sounding.
Let the choir sing your praises.
I'll state my case in four-note phrases.
Can I get a witness to my rate?
Will anyone quantify my fate?
While I've been waiting for you,
Lives I've been creating for you.
I can't slow down.
Like a river I'm flowing on and on.
Some way, somehow.
I will find out where I am going.
Someday.
The meaning of life is to attack.
There's a special joy in coffee black.
When I see the red, the black, the green,
I'm seeing the color of my dreams.
My song is a tree that's hollow.
My mantra is I must follow
Where those hooded eyes are leading.
I cannot be stopped for speeding.
I can't slow down.
Like a river, I'm flowing on and on.
Some way, some how.
I will find out where I am going.
I can't slow down.
Like a river, I'm flowing on and on.
Some way, some how.
I will find where I am going.
Someday.