

# Joy Electric, Disco For A Ride

Disco for a ride  
Let's go disco for a ride

You all pretend you're low  
But we intend to soar  
Ministry?  
Your fate comes swinging on the low poles  
The meter of high misreads  
Moves up a notch as needs  
Have we faked our way?  
Because it's all on tape

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Worthy to be recieved  
By who? You think you're king  
Clarity come draped  
Ignore your gravest mistakes  
The mountains of books still read  
Of bronze and barren deeds  
You have paved the way  
For what you have in store

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The pure are never to be betrayed  
We'll all be vanished  
You should be banished