

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