

# Joy Electric, The Matterhorn

You think back to carousels  
You can't explain  
Is progress made?  
Fashion victims on rising stages  
Jets galore for the underage

Is it the same as before  
When we went down the matterhorn?  
One cannot be too sure  
It's different on the matterhorn  
Our love encased in ice forever

In lines for submarines  
Forgetful you, they've been extinct  
Dated gothics with statue faces  
Last mistake, you've been replaced