

# Powderfinger, Oipic

Far may you run from what you know  
Sermons homespun before the show  
One superjudge that brings a change in taste

The new seasons king with a brand new face  
The old seasons bloom seemed to run its race  
And we standby for your word

Truth and intent will lose the day  
Music's revenge to pave the way  
Play favourites with a view to changing taste

The new seasons king with a brand new face  
The old seasons bloom seemed to run its race  
And we standby for your word