

Spirogyra, Cogwheels Crutches And Cyanide

Give me a food
Tonight I'm so hungry
Tonight my eyes are
searching for a way

Give me a shelter
Tonight I'm so weary
Tonight my eyes are open wide

The first man was a juggler
And his skill was very great
But he said that he was leaving
He said he couldn't wait

And the second came with jewels
That flickered on his hand
As he spoke about tomorrow
As if it were another land

But a lady caught between them
said she should be free
And they just looked bewildered
And said "Yes, so should we";

"How on Earth" yelled the author
"Does the tale make its sense";
"It's alive with the truth
But we must have the proof
How can we open the door";

Well the next man had religion
It made him very proud
He said he'd found his inner bliss
He said it very loud

But a group of men surpassed him
with science, skills, and speed
They hurled down his conceptions
And dug up all his weeds

The lady she was worried
She asked if this was wise
"Of course it is
It's logic, brains and enterprise";

"How on Earth" yelled the author
"Does the tale make its sense";
"It's alive with the truth
But we must have the proof
How can we open the door";

Well the last man had no number
And didn't say a word
He didn't even answer them
When they said he was absurd

They made him sign a treaty
to give up all he owned
And searched his pockets anxiously
to see if he had gold

The lady was enchanted
And said they ought to see
So they charged her with subversion

And made her watch T.V.

I'm a man with no future
With no past or no time
And I live for the while
Lord I live for the while
I won't be back no more

We are fighting a losing battle
No one is winning
No one's beginning

We are looking for something
that's missing
Dark all around us
Darkness surrounding

We are on the doorway of knowledge
Have we the wisdom
Have we the wisdom