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