

T. Rex, Futuristic Dragon

Deep beneath an ancient shadow
Stunned with age and too much wisdom
Reclined in glass, with eyes too steep
Relentless dimensions of quadraphonic sleep
Dwelt the wild grinning Cyclopean pagan
Screaming destruction in sheer dazzling raiment
A thunderbolt master a 'lectronic savior
A gold galactic raver, the Futuristic Dragon
Yes, and I do mean yes Ahhh