

# 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