

The Flaming Lips, The W.A.N.D.

You've got the power in there
Waving your wand in the air

Time after time those fanatical minds
Try to rule all the world
Telling us all it's them who's in charge of it all
I got a trick, a magic stick, that will make them all fall
We got the power now motherfuckers
That's where it belongs

You've got that right
You know that it is

They got their weapons to solve all their questions
They don't know what they're for
Why can't they see that's not power, that's greed
To just want more and more

I got a plan and it's here in my hand, a baton made of light
We're the enforcers, the sorcerer's orphans
and we know why we fight
You got that right