

# Triumph, Stranger In A Strange Land

Andy Warhol's modern man builds a castle in the air  
The deck is stacked but his house of cards  
Grows as high as the market will bear  
It won't take much to make his ship of dreams  
Come crashing to the ground  
You just wait for the wheel of fate to turn  
And the wind of the wolf is gonna blow it all down

Shallow rivers of fashion run on courses tried and true  
The masses dive in and it washes them down  
Makes 'em feel like they're all brand new  
Blinding hatred caused by fear is  
Showing in their eyes  
They want their truth all black and white  
But a rainbow never tells no lies to a

## CHORUS:

Stranger in a Strange Land  
What's a man supposed to do?  
Just a Stranger in a Strange Land...  
(waiting and watching and wondering)  
When will the light come shining through...

To feed the heart's addiction, in answer to my soul  
It may not be the best of worlds, but it's the only one I know  
In the shadow of Damocles' atomic sword  
We learn to live with fear  
Stringing out lives of quiet desperation  
We're all just strangers here...  
Riding along on the razor edge  
Burned in the acid rain  
Groped in the darkness, searching for a way  
To fill the empty space inside  
And between us all...

## CHORUS