

# Vacuum, They Do It

They do it, they did it  
They do it again  
So ordinary  
But just not me

I've seen through the dream-time  
A world upon it's knees  
Weaving a vast web of lifelines  
Into a giant key

For the paper-god  
And a world as thin  
Little man goes blind  
For the light within  
Like a dragons breath  
Over concrete walls  
Comes the kiss of death  
To the lips of all

They do it, they did it  
They do it again  
So ordinary  
But just not me

Here we go

They do it, they did it  
They do it again  
So ordinary  
But just not me

I'm one in a million  
But everyone's the one  
We're the chrome and the silver  
Reflecting our sun

Some have come to shine  
From the roofs and streets  
Wizards of the word  
Pilgrims of the beat  
Some have seen the seers  
Some have heard their call  
Through the ether, to your speaker  
It goes out to all

Tell them K