

THE ANGELS FORGOT HOW TO FLY

As I begin my ascension
Into this desperate dimension
I realize I'm not alone

I'm surrounded with clowns
With ruby red frowns
Frightened by their terrorizing tone

They're chanting a chant
And I know that I can't
Escape them, I'm chilled to the bone

They start pressing forward
And pushing me toward
A cross I cannot condone

But I dare not fight back
Now my body's gone slack
Then as one they all start
Start to moan

They're feeding on me
My fresh energy
Is being sucked out of me violently

I reach for my sword
For strength I implore
From a God who's far out of sight

But my sword isn't there
And I don't seem to care
Cause I can't find a reason to fight

The angels forgot how to fly
The angels forgot how to fly

Once I was a soul
Who was pure rock and roll
Determined to do what was right

Once what was pure
Is now so obscure

Only money is equal to might

And what could have been warriors
Are now victims and voyeurs
And lawyers of average height

In stories of dragons
And rose covered wagons
Lies society's same alibi

The angels forgot how to fly
The angels forgot how to fly

But the clowns rule the towns
And the drugs all surround
The diamonds all destined to die

Without breaking the chains
They struggle in vain
And search for their next humble high

While the crooks with their crimes
And the poets lost rhymes
Seek the answer to why

These souls without sins
These fairytale men
Left us here with this knot to untie

The angels forgot how to fly
The angels forgot how to fly
The angels forgot how to fly
The angels forgot how to fly

As I end my ascension
From that desperate dimension
I look around and heave a deep sigh

As I end my ascension
From that desperate dimension
I look around and heave a great sigh

The angels forgot how to fly
For once what was great is now a world full of hate

The angels forgot how to fly
For once what was great is now a world full of hate
The angels forgot how to fly
For once what was great is now a world full of hate
The angels forgot how to fly
For once what was great is now a world full of hate

TATTOO 'CROSS YOUR HEART

You can only hide for so long
When deep down you know you got it wrong
It'll never just fade away
You know you can't escape what lies ahead

Like a sappy movie you can't forget
Like a photograph that gets you upset
Like the first kiss in your life that left a tattoo 'cross your heart
It'll always be with you along the way

Go on now and open your eyes
You can see right through their disguise
All the rules now seem so insane
Like a silly little game they had you play

Like a sad song you wish you never heard
Like a lesson you wish you never learned
Like inception carving through your mind
Where can you hide? Where can you hide?

Like a sappy movie you can't forget
Like a photograph that makes you upset
Like the first kiss in your life that left a tattoo 'cross your heart
Like a dream that always comes and never leaves

Turn it inside out and see it heal
Blooming hearts in strawberry fields
Coming out of every pore of life
Mesmerized and real... How does it feel?

Like a potent gust of oxygen and flair
Like phantom power sprung out of nowhere
Like the first kiss in your life that left a tattoo 'cross your heart
Like a chapter in a book you wish you wrote

Like a second chance that came your way
Like that moment when you blushed and looked away
Like the first kiss in your life that left a tattoo 'cross your heart
Like the dream you caught and held in your hands

TIME IS NOT ON YOUR SIDE

Sweet baby Jesus! Look what you've done
The house is on fire, the dog's on the run
And I'm all tied up, broken and torn
For God's sake woman, just let me go!

The way you rumble, you'll never be free
Just look in the mirror and tell me what you see
Is it you or is it him with whom you've made a pact
You've got to get it together and realize the fact

It tires me out watching you try
Pulling me down with all of your might
When all I can see is
That time is not on your side

The more I ponder the more I begin
To understand what a fool I have been
It makes me rattle down to the core
To think that it was only you I adored

How can't you fathom what you have wrecked
Now that you're all alone out on the deck
But it matters not to me now that you're gone
I'm free as a bird, I'm gonna fly back home

It tires me out watching you try
Pulling me down with all of your might
When all I can see is
That time is not on your side

It tires me out watching you try
Dragging me down with all that you got
When all that I see is
That time is not on your side

It tires me out watching you try
Pulling me down with all of your might
When all I can see is
That time is not on your side

It tires me out watching you try
Dragging me down with all that you got

When all that I see is
That time is not on your side

I AM AN ANT

I am an ant, I am an ant, I am an ant, I am an ant

Breaking my back day after day
Carrying crumbs to put on the Queen's tray
I wanna run, I wanna play
I need a dream that will take me away

My every thought, my every action
Put into motion by a tyrant led faction
I am not whole, merely a fraction
A fractured soul seeking satisfaction

I am a slave to the being in charge
She's got her vision but it ain't mine
My power is small, hers is quite large
I guess that is why she's the being in charge

I listen to her, what can I do
She's bigger, longer, quicker and stronger
I wanna strip her power, I do
But I don't know how to kill a tyrant, do you?

I'd rather die on my feet than live on my knees
Which makes it harder for me to be me
I won't feel complete until we are free
I'm reaching my threshold, can't you see?

The other ants have nothing to prove
They just carry on with nothing to lose
I try to plan my next move
How do I get the hill to to go with my groove?

I write it all down, thought after thought
I try to point out our leaders are bought
I ask 'em to question all they've been taught
Make them see how our culture's caught

Between a class divide that grows every day
Religious rights for which wars are waged
(In) this wondrous world that captures my heart
And the necessity of progress that tears it apart

MOONWALKER

The young man read from the constitution
His jittered voice seeking retribution
He raised his head up in desperation
His piercing eyes pleading for salvation

May he seize the day
May justice prevail
May he live to fight another day

Climbing up the wall
Passionate, head-strong
Could he get it wrong

The old man laughed with condescension
Waived his finger with sordid tension
Didn't care for any of the allegations
And slammed the hefty folder in frustration

Can he take it all away
With a single sway
Put it all behind and never think again?

Or will he choose to see
All that lies beneath
And keep the oath he took

You weigh it out and you get the picture
There is nothing holding up the fixture
It's all about interpretation
Shiny shoes and silky presentation

Tuck me in tonight
Hug me, hold me tight
Stroke my hair and say it'll be alright

Walk with me tonight
The Moon is full and bright
Look into my eyes and see through me

May he seize the day
May justice prevail
May he live to fight another day

Climbing up the wall
Passionate, head-strong
Could he get it wrong

READY TO STEER

I've come here to win
I left behind my twin
Told him I gotta go
Got important things to do

No one to answer to
I play it by my rules
Gamble all or none
Is for me to do alone

I tell it like it is
I have no one to please
I am not a tease
Never have nor will be

You get what you see
My heart is on my sleeve
I wear it on with pride
Everywhere I stride

My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer
My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer

Buried my sins away
I've come here to stay
I've come to seize the day
With no one in my way

My past I left behind
Right where it belonged
I left my demons blind
I'll be a hard man to find

I've come to redeem
Regain my self-esteem
Start it all from scratch
I'll be a hard man to match

My strength has been my foe
But that will be no more

For I have come to know
Weakness also feeds the soul

My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer
My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer

Many moons ago
I was just like you
I listened to my twin
As if he were my king

I lost my soul and touch
All my friends and such
No load was too much
Till the straw cracked my back

I had to face the fact
Nothing was intact
So I made a pact
Break free or break down

My twin sobbed and frowned
Begged me on his knees
Cursed me with his pleas
As I was leaving town

My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer
My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer

I've come to hear the wind
Open wide my wings
I've come to seize the day
Yes, I'm here to stay

No one to answer to
I play it by my rules
Gamble all or none
Is for me to do alone

I tell it like it is

I have no one to please
I am not a tease
Never have nor will be

You get what you see
My heart is on my sleeve
I wear it on with pride
Everywhere I stride

My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer
My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer

My mind is clear
I'm ready to steer
My mind is clear
I stand right here

CHASING THE CLOUDS

Cheap plastic 3-D glasses
We put on our cynic masks
Roll up our sleeves and get back to work

Time's of essence, we must tackle
Race the clouds and beat the clock
Walk the walk and talk the talk

Never mind who makes it
Never mind who takes it
Everything is meant to come and go

Never mind who fakes it
Never mind who breaks it
We're here for a moment after all

Never mind who makes it
Never mind who takes it
Everything is meant to come and go

Never mind who fakes it
Never mind who breaks it
We're here for a moment after all

We're blinded by the shiny things
We close our eyes and try
To dive back into the dream

And if we manage to give in
Get lucky, get redeemed
We just may see the real is surreal

This apathy and greed,
Lack of empathy we breed
Menace, cruelty, deacease...

The simple truth remains
We are not the heirs
We merely borrow from our kids

Never mind who makes it
Never mind who takes it

Everything is meant to come and go

Never mind who fakes it
Never mind who breaks it
We're here for a moment after all

Never mind who makes it
Never mind who takes it
Everything is meant to come and go

Never mind who fakes it
Never mind who breaks it
We're here for a moment after all

COKE, POPCORN AND BUBBLEGUM

Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum

That's all I want
That's all I need
Just shut the door
And let me be

Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum
Coke, popcorn and bubblegum

That's all I want
That's all I need
Just shut the door
And let me be

ON AND ON

Trembling from the moment
Reaching for the red
Amber orange miscreants
To lead me where I've led

Your soul was filled with laughter
I saw it in your eyes
My soul was filled with longing
That couldn't be denied

I had to have an answer
I had to know for sure
If what you had to offer
Could really be as pure

As where your eyes were leading
As where your lips would lead
I stood upon the brink
Of empty endless need

On and on
I wake up all alone
And reach for the telephone
To tell you there's nothing wrong

On and on
I keep dreaming on
Of stroking your hair again
Pretending it's just a game

I thought of all the reasons
Why I shouldn't touch your lips
And then I saw your face
Your eyes, your breasts, your hips

I knew that I had won
When you didn't pull away
I knew that I had stolen
And maybe now we would play

Your words would win me over
That subtle sexy voice

With purple velvet texture
Simply left me with no choice

On and on
I wake up all alone
And reach for the telephone
To tell you there's nothing wrong

On and on
I keep dreaming on
Of stroking your hair again
Pretending it's just a game

On and on
I wake up all alone
And reach for the telephone
To tell you there's nothing wrong

On and on
I keep dreaming on
Of stroking your hair again
Pretending it's just a game

CALMA, CALMA

I met a man who told me how to measure
All the precious treasure we enjoy
Each and every day
Each and every day

He told me "Hey, young fellow with the smart sombrero
Running through the yellow, don't you ever forget
Life's a holiday
Celebrate it"

And on the other side there's a fine magician
Juggling, shuffling, yearning recognition
Will it ever come?
Will it ever come?

Sometimes you throw just once and get the double sixes
And other times you reach the end of the line
And throw it all away
Throw it all away

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

No matter how important or demanding
All of these things are anchors on our ankles
What've we become?
What've we become?

How many times I see me pass right by me
Coming and going but where is it at?
Come and have a look
Come and have a look

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

And every time I feel condescending
Full of pride and arrogance, oh so trendy
I shut my mouth and bite my tongue
Instead I power up and grab a microphone

I got my record player spinning Joy Division
Turn my back to my big mother fucking television
It shakes me up and sets me straight
Crocodile Dundee is no longer my mate

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Calma, calma
