

Space Age Mystic Order

In a parallel universe
Right here upon the earth
There's a new sun on the rise
Shining light on corporate lies.
In the shadows behind the scenes
In the belly of the soft machine
They're getting worried they don't understand
What's going wrong with the master Plan

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First world sons and daughters
A new humanity
Who give more than they receive.

Drinking diamonds smoking pearls
On the back of the boys and girls
Who's idea of a childhood
Is stitching clothes and collecting fire wood
We must be crazy have shit for brains
If we think this can be sustained
Its science fiction you may say
Think what you want but don't get in the way.