HIT SONG

Up and down on a rollercoaster about to fly off its track.
 Something I saw on a cinema poster with a scribble-note written on the back.
 I thought I saw the girl in the picture winking — well, that's what I get for thinking . . . ②
 Rollercoaster ride in the sun — not for everyone: The last car on the train of the insane.

BRIDGE: No more harmony, no more harmony

No more harmony, no more harmony

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

Down and up on the rollercoaster
in a circle, but there's no looking back.
We got so enchanted that we took for granted
that the whole mean machine won't crack.
But the whole edifice is on the verge of a breakup,
can't you feel it, 21st century shakedown-shakeup . . .
Rollercoaster ride, slow-motion landslide:
no one here can stop the train of the whole world gone insane.

REFRAIN: The ticket cost: the loss of your sanity . . .

The ride will cost you all of your humanity . . . The ticket price: a nice slice of your insanity . . .

The price of the ride, suicide of your pride and vanity . . . The ticket cost: the loss of all that was meant to be.

3. Up and down goes the rollercoaster like a drunken Leviathan on a binge. Careening in the perfect storm, the loonies now the norm, they're no longer the lunatic fringe. If someone on this ride passed this way before me, they don't hear my cry, or if they do, they ignore me . . . Rollercoaster ride, it's not for free — there's a fee: the ticket costs the loss of your sanity.

[REPEAT BRIDGE AND INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Down and up hurls the rollercoaster, pride and vanity remain in your pocket.

To your right, nothing's left, to the left, nothing's right, and straight ahead, you're dead, with nothing left to stop it.

All you want now is to get off this ride, but nothing works and nothing's left that hasn't been tried — Rollercoaster ride, wild dream — a never-ending scream: of steel ground on steel, brakes are broken and none of it's real . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[END]

Written: August 29, 2015 [G, M]