

THE CHANGES OF OUR AGE IS . . .

11-25-93

(#17)

1. Debtors burn in taxes
and letters turned to faxes —
Man, it's such a long, long journey home.
Ever-rising prices
the whole world's in a crisis;
sure hope I don't have
to make this trip all alone.

BRIDGE: The changes of our age is
more than men can handle
where everything's a gamble
that they stake their future on. *
The stage was set in stages
till none could stop the dangers
— tomorrow's plans already shot and gone
. . . yet no one won.

2. The king becomes the jailer
to all who are a failure —
There's ever-nothing new under the sun.
The world's locked in the habit,
corruption running rabid,
winning souls of men
— just pray you're not the next one.

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Rulers become purveyors
of what ones sought in prayers
by pilfered wealth run through their gold pipelines;
While masses of all classes
like ignorant jackasses
support the scheme while stumbling
on their own — tight times.

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

4. Money turns to ashes
from moral market crashes
and trashes dreams and schemes men lived to build.
The world's a game of chaos
the gameboard's turned to play us
as morals, laws and rules were
finally thrashed and killed.

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[INSTRUMENTAL FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: November 18-25, 1993 [P, G, M]

* Alternate: that they stake their lives upon.