

Sakes Alive "Relax"

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So here we stand
So here we stand right on the brink
Of all we know
Billions of souls tied up in red tape
By systems that don't hold a grain of sand
In the real world of trees and volcanic blasts

[Chorus:]
Well, it's quitting time!
So pack up the wife and kids
And get away
For one last vacation
To see it all
From the Great Wall to Red Sea,
This is our last hurrah

So here we stand right on the brink
Of all we know
Just stand and gaze at the life prosthetic,
Mimicking what's next to it
Come crashing down

[Chorus:]
Well, it's quitting time!
So pack up the wife and kids
And run away
For the last vacation
To see it all
From the Great Wall to the Red Sea,
The Pyramids and Yosemite

Cause those folks inside
Wearing suits and ties
Think that this world is theirs to shape
But our Mistress sleeps alone
Dozing peacefully
We exist only in her dreams

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