

Styx

"Heavy Water"

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Written by james young
Lead vocals by james young

Sittin' here on terra firma
It's the kind of place we were meant to be
Out here kinda lost in space now
Pondering life's mysteries
All of mankind worship at the altar
Of old mythology
But the genie's out of the bottle
Collision course with eternity

Young children playing in the chat room
With the freaks and the satellites
Upload the nearset planet
Burnin' out at the speed of light
Better living for the masses
With the new technology
But some fool went and pushed the button
He didn't get an apology

Feeling good is a new sensation
Panacea for the prozac nation

Heavy, heavy water
Won't wash away the sins of the father

Sacred cow sizzling in the fire
As we all go up in flames
With millions of true believers
And their unfamiliar names
On the road to good intentions
Blown to hell by our own inventions
Heavy, heavy water
Won't wash away the sins of the father
Unholy, holy water
Leading us like lambs to the...

Custom made for the self reliant
Lemonade for the thirsty giant

Heavy, heavy water

Won't wash away the sins of the father
Unholy, holy water
Leading us like lambs to the (slaughter)

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