

Birth Control

"Physical And Mental Short Circuit"

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Life's A Gallop When You Play The Game
It's Oppressing When You're Being Screwed
Got To Learn It, So We'll Tell You Now
It'll Be The Day To File You Away
When Somebody Else Meets Your Soul
Don't Be Ashamed, You're Not To Blame
It's Gonna Come To All Of Us

See Mister Striver, Seems Quite Upset
Just Can't Believe
Oh What In Hell Is Happening ?
It Seems To Be A Strange Thing
An Icy Voice Had Spoken
Out Of The Dark As Black As Pitch
Why Should It Be His Turn Now
Why Him, Why Him, Why To Him ?

He Gets Out Of The Door
Of His Nonsmoking Compartment
Nervously, Violently
Hurrying Along The Subterranean Metal
There Seems To Be A Duct Leading Upwards
Towards A Small Light
A Flight Of Winding Stairs
An Iron Door
A Passage
Another Door
Daylight
People !

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