

White Wizzard "Future Shock"

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Years have a come and gone. Now I stand forward.
More than I ever was. Assault and reassemble. Mr.
Paranoid. A real backseat driver. But, I had to move out
of there. Yea as fast as I can. Time waits for no one.
When it's crawling up the walls. Bu t I never wanted this.
I never wanted this. Lines of amusement cracked on
my face. Like some apalling beauty coming up out of
the floor, but you had to admit there was no explaining
this there was no explaining this, no clumsy moral
corruption substitu ting the conscience like some ape
ancestor, ape-incestor grinning under his pompous
robot rack overboard. "Hey, buster" Just how you doing.
An uneasy alliance leaving more dirt than before.
Before they ever knew what hit 'em. Yea what hit 'em.
What can I do for you? Just shut up and get in the
fuckin' car!

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