

## The Church

### "Further Adventures Of The Time Being"

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They built the pyramids, toiled with tons of stone  
Irrigated deserts, made giant golden thrones  
Built palaces in India and a dome on the moon

Illustrated ceilings, praised God with strange choirs  
Fed the five thousand, built cities of spires  
Felt the pull of science unravel in their minds

Charted celestial bodies and were punished for their  
finds  
Conquered snow-peaked mountains, drove jungles to  
retreat  
Were drowned in vicious rapids and were heralded for  
their feats

Fantasized in Babylon, built a home in space  
Scaled the walls of China against all human odds  
Won battles without hope and saw men turned into  
Gods

Still they hide their faces well unbetrayed by Heaven or  
hell  
Only traces to be found although their history resounds  
Disconnected they displayed all the discoveries they  
made

And now they wander 'round the earth beyond the  
realms of death or birth  
If you look, you'll see them there like clouds hangin' in  
the air  
And they said the earth was flat, sailed off the world  
into a vat

Turned the planets into toys then played marbles like  
small boys  
Invented love, invented hate, hung them off the arms  
of fate  
Hear them whisper, hear them speak, seems they  
found what we still seek

