

Hymn

"Cover Story"

Visit "[Cover Story](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Skin and bone is what's in vogue;
Rack of ribs, to go in your bling-bling crib.
Coat hanger glamour, magazine clamour;
V.I.P. misery, paparazzi; R.I.P.
Lipstick ads, make up fads,
A thousand reasons to make us feel bad.
Why can't we celebrate, be glad?
We are diversity, we all must be mad!

Chorus

There's no physical form, until we're reborn
Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

Quest for eternal youth,
Masses focused on physical proof;
Few see guided truth.
Headed on a one-way track,
For a goal that serves no use.
When we achieve these goals,
'Eternal' life and perfect moulds,
Where will the depth and beauty be?
We'll all be soul-less, lifeless, no one will be free!

There's no physical form, until we're reborn
Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

High street chic, catalogue man,
Why can't I be happy just the way I am?
So much weight on how we look,
Time we closed the chapter on that book,
Why can't we follow our dreams;
Learn about ourselves,
Make universal happiness reality?
No fake stretched smiles, or plastic spells,
Just enriched souls; eternally.

There's no physical form, until we're reborn

Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

I'm not a rubber ball, don't want no plastic stretch,
Don't want my eyelids tweaked,
Or my butt cheeks clenched!
Just want to travel on my path.
Until my journeys end,
Learn the knowledge that I can,
And let my soul transcend.

I'm not a rubber ball, don't want no plastic stretch,
Don't want my eyelids tweaked,
Or my butt cheeks clenched!
Just want to travel on my path.
Until my journeys end,
Learn the knowledge that I can,
And let my soul transcend.

There's no physical form, until we're reborn
Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

There's no physical form, until we're reborn
Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

There's no physical form, until we're reborn
Energy absorbed by the earth, return and transform.
Firefly's of light, cosmic balls of power,
There's no such thing as a soul that fits the norm!

I'm not a rubber ball, don't want no plastic stretch,
Don't want my eyelids tweaked,
Or my butt cheeks clenched!
Just want to travel on my path.
Until my journeys end,
Learn the knowledge that I can,
And let my soul transcend.
TRANSCEND.

Visit [Hymn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.