

## **Rundgren Todd**

### **"No World Order"**

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Let me tell you 'bout the new world order  
Not the kind to make you run for the border  
It's a new religion wrapped in a revolution  
With a proven solution for your mental pollution

Don't let no one tell you that god ain't got a sense of  
humor  
Someone said he's pissed off, but that was just a  
rumor  
I know he's laughin' when the preacher starts to scream  
about  
How trippin' is evil, and sex is unclean

Cars and gold bars and chains and diamond rings  
These are the symbols, we want the real things  
Peace in the soul and a natural insight  
Things that please the mind and make the body feel  
right

Nature wants your life to go on long and on strong  
To have children and show them where you went wrong  
So if your life style leads you into hell or into prison  
Wake up and listen, this is what you're missing

Free will, we can't seem to get our fill  
We are beggars, we are choosers drunk on a lack of  
power  
I believe in understanding, I've got to know where we're  
landing  
I'm takin' my survey now, hands up if you're with me  
Do you want different choices? Can't hear the quiet  
voices  
Got to dim all the lights, turn down the volume  
Put on a little more forgiveness, who's gonna be my  
witness?  
If we must endure this trial, someone is bound to touch  
us

Do you want more sex, more comforting  
A little more foreplay and afterglow, let my people go  
Everybody wants peace on the earth, children

sheltering  
Calling every man, every woman  
We're gonna take control of our own bodies

Peace breaks out in the battle of the sexes  
We start to learn what the other one expects is  
We stay away from what the other one rejects is  
And have respect for individual perspectives

We're gonna break out of this cycle of dependency  
And liberate each other from a hopeless life of  
drudgery  
And face up to the truth as we dispel all of this secrecy  
And simplify the situation when we learn to speak  
plainly

We're gonna take control of the machinery  
Bad little actors that chew up the scenery  
Job number one is gonna be findin' a way  
That we can rave all night and meditate all day

Mankind's strugglin' hard to see the light  
To hear the voice of the spirit in the night  
To lay down his heavy burden and pick up his soul  
power  
And build a heaven on earth hour by hour by hour

Child protection, more careful mate selection  
Everyone wants to be wanted by a natural father and  
mother  
Lookin' for a sense of wonder, don't let your faith go  
under  
This is a beautiful world, if we could only give up  
fighting  
The answer is surrender, every race, every gender  
Beat our swords into plowshares on the anvil of a pure  
heart  
We gotta have honest answers and the courage to take  
our chances  
Opporunity's knockin' loud, give me your attention

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