

## Fall, The "Various Times"

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Alright we're going to go back  
to 1940  
No money  
And I live in Berlin  
I think I'll join up  
Become a camp guard  
No war for me  
An old Jew's face dripping red  
I hate the prisoners  
I hate the officers  
There's no fight  
I think I'll join,  
a red rose,  
Leave Belsen  
I'll go to Switzerland  
A human resistor  
Don't think, ask him  
Present :  
I don't like them  
said Ian  
in his black-out threats  
I think I'll drop out  
Become a no-man  
And live my rules  
But I'm the sort that gets  
out of the bath with a dirty face

Everyone I meet's the same now  
No brains or thoughts  
A good case for the systems we like and we get  
A human resistor  
Various times  
Don't think, ask him  
Future:  
1980  
Black windows  
And smokey holes  
My head is full of lead  
And the beer is so weak  
Since they got rid of time around here  
Dr. Doom fresh from Salem

And the witch trials  
The light of heaven  
Time mistaken  
Three places at once  
A human resistor  
Don't think, ask him  
Ask him  
Ask him

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