

Uncle "Solid"

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Hey now, it is high time we moved onward.
Yeah, we have seen it a thousand times.
Is it so sweet to the taste, this load of junk?

Hey now, this is something special.
Can't you feel it is something special?
Are you anaesthetised by the volume of waste?

TO GET OFF I WOULD BEND INTO ANY SHAPE AT ALL.

We are solid with each other.
Easy to make, hard to destroy:
The make-up of the world we think we know so well.

TO GET OFF I WOULD BEND INTO ANY SHAPE AT ALL.

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