

words and music
by
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It's Alright

Lost in a wheel there's nothing more real
there's nothing that could have been done
taken by dreamer believes all he reads her
is past and life will go on
dormanted spirits they've risen they hear us
they walk to the call of the lamb
driven to badness no word from the madness
the clock on the wall stopped at ten
yeah but it's alright
it's alright

Michael and Rudy have gone to the movie
they say that they've seen it before
hopeful endearing I long for the cheering
those creeps put a lock on my door
papers abundant in booklets in folders
tools lying neat in their trays
words have their meaning though I still have no feeling
I wonder as I search for new ways
yeah but it's alright
it's alright

Drawn to conclusion I slipped in delusion
a winner I came to my claim
hardly assaulted I test my involvement
I gamble with those that are lame
why stop the movement it's thrilling it's crudeness
it's cool and it's bought me my fame
I cry like a demon I'm wrenched to the ceiling
there's no one in the streets I can change
yeah but it's alright
It's alright.