

# Escalators

## Recess

Floating down escalators  
Your eyes are green, your heart is black  
    You've done some ugly things  
    Now it's too late to take them back  
        Just money mongers here  
        Who never filled their karma cups  
        Now death has brought them here  
And this room in hell is filling upFrom town to town he came  
    To build his wealth he bought them out  
        Just build the biggest one  
    Then all the smaller ones come down  
        We live the golden age 1909, 1909  
Much money to be made monopolize, monopolizeWoah oh, oh you're so  
    Deserving of the place you're in  
        Escalating down in rows  
        Woah oh, oh you're soul  
        Was conscious of the path you chose  
Here's proof that somebody knowsOn a wooden stage he speaks  
    Eloquently about his feast  
        He swayed a simple folk  
        But in the middle of his speech  
            A none position screams  
        "A man of one! A man of one!"  
        His threat was well received  
And so he hung and so he hungAnd now it's all verse one it's all verse one  
    (Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)Woah oh, oh you're so  
        Deserving of the place you're in  
        Escalating down in rows  
        Woah oh, oh you're soul  
        Was conscious of the path you chose  
Here's proof that somebody knowsAnd you can call, oh brother call  
    Yes, you can call, oh brother call  
        No one can hear you, not at all  
    But you can call, oh brother callAnd you can call, oh brother call  
        (Floating down escalators  
You're eyes are green you're heart is black)Yes, you can call, oh brother call  
    (You've done some ugly things  
Now it's too late to take them back)No one can hear you, not at all  
        (Just money mongers here

Who never filled their karma cups)But you can call, oh brother call  
(Now death has brought them here  
And this room in hell is filling up)We give you death by forty-five  
It's what we call your last time out, your last time out  
By forty-five, it's what we call your last time outWoah oh, oh you're so  
Deserving of the place you're in  
Escalating down in rows  
Woah oh, oh you're soul  
Was conscious of the path you chose  
Here's proof that somebody knowsWe give you death by forty-five  
It's what we call your last time out, your last time out  
By forty-five, it's what we call your last time out  
Your last time out

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