

The Majesty of Rock

Spinal Tap

There's a pulse in the new-born sun
A beat in the heat of noon
There's a song as the day grows long
And a tempo in the tides of the moon
It's all around us and it's everywhere
And it's deeper than royal blue
And it feels so real you can feel the feeling
And that's the majesty of rock
The fantasy of roll
The ticking of the clock
The wailing of the soul
The prisoner in the dock
The digger in the hole
We're in this together and ever
In the shade of a jungle glade
Or the rush of the crushing street
On the plain, on the foamy main
You can never escape from the beat
It's in the mud and it's in your blood
And it's conquest is complete
And all that you can do is just surrender
To the majesty of rock
The pageantry of roll
The crowing of the cock
The running of the foal
The shepherd with his flock
The miner with his coal
We're in this together and ever
When we die, do we hunt the sky?
Do we lurk in the murk of the seas?
What then? Are we born again?
Just to sit asking questions like these?
I know, for I told me so
And I'm sure each of you quite agrees
The more it stays the same, the less it changes
And that's the majesty of rock
The mystery of roll
The darning of the sock
The scoring of the goal
The farmer takes a wife
The barber takes a pole
We're in this together and ever

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