

Mutants Of The Monster

Black Oak Arkansas

If you believe, I mean really believe
Follow me and find your way back through
Time
From the power I possess I can see through
The maze
I can see man's progress cause earth's
Dyin days
But if we go back to nature and live in
The wilderness
Just another animal pure, earth'id live
Longer and we'd live less Why do we need to live to be so old
When we could live free to die young and
Bold
Man is an animal gone mad
Yes he's turned into a monster
Our generation is his offspring
Yes mutants of the monster My power is magic
From a wish on a star
Yea earning the wish is karmic
To help what good spirits there still are But when you've been granted the
Privilege of bein heard
Yea take great care with this power and
Watch every word
For when you know someone's listenin
Your words can mean a great deal yea
They can be the key to magic thoughts
Havin never been revealed

Songwriters

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