

Supper's Ready

Genesis

Walking across the sitting-room, I turn the television off
Sitting beside you, I look into your eyes
As the sound of motor cars fades in the night time
I swear I saw your face change, it didn't seem quite right
And it's, hello, babe, with your guardian eyes so blue
Hey, my baby, don't you know our love is true
Coming closer with our eyes, a distance falls around our bodies
Out in the garden, the moon seems very bright
Six saintly shrouded men move across the lawn slowly
The seventh walks in front with a cross held high in hand
And it's, hey, babe, your supper's waiting for you
Hey, my baby, don't you know our love is true
I've been so far from here
Far from your loving arms
It's good to feel you again
It's been a long, long time, hasn't it?
I know a farmer who looks after the farm
With water clear, he cares for all his harvest
I know a fireman who looks after the fire
Can't you see he's fooled you all
Yes, he's here again
Can't you see he's fooled you all
Share his peace, sign the lease.
He's a supersonic scientist
He's the guaranteed eternal sanctuary man
Look, look into my mouth he cries
And all the children lost down many paths
I bet my life you'll walk inside
Hand in hand, gland in gland
With a spoonful of miracle
He's the guaranteed eternal sanctuary
We will rock you, rock you little snake
We will keep you snug and warm
Wearing feelings on our faces while our faces took a rest
We walked across the fields to see the children of the West
But we saw a host of dark skinned warriors
Standing still below the ground
Waiting for battle
The fight's begun, they've been released
Killing foe for peace, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
And they're giving me a wonderful potion
'Cause I cannot contain my emotion
And even though I'm feeling good
Something tells me I'd better activate my prayer capsule
Wandering in the chaos the battle has left
We climb up the mountain of human flesh
To a plateau of green grass and green trees full of life
A young figure sits still by a pool
He's been stamped "Human Bacon" by some butchery tool
He is you
Social security took care of this lad
We watch in reverence, as Narcissus is turned to a flower

A flowerIf you go down to Willow Farm
To look for butterflies, flutterbyes, gutterflies
Open your eyes, it's full of surprise, everyone lies
Like the fox on the rocks and the musical box
There's Mum and Dad and good and bad
And everyone's happy to be hereThere's Winston Churchill dressed in drag
He used to be a British flag, plastic bag, what a drag
The frog was a prince, the prince was a brick
The brick was an egg, the egg was a bird(Fly away you sweet little thing, they're hard on your tail)
Hadn't you heard?
(They're going to change you into a human being)
Yes, we're happy as fish and gorgeous as geese
And wonderfully clean in the morningWe've got everything, we're growing everything
We've got some in, we've got some out
We've got some wild things floating aboutEveryone, we're changing everyone
You name them all, we've had them here
And the real stars are still to appearAll changeFeel your body melt
Mum to mud to mad to dad
Dad diddley office, Dad diddley office
You're all full of ballDad to dam to dum to mum
Mum diddley washing, Mum diddley washing
You're all full of ballLet me hear you lies
We're living this up to the eyes
Momma I want you nowAnd as you listen to my voice
To look for hidden doors, tidy floors, more applause
You've been here all the time
Like it or not, like what you got
You're under the soil(The soil, the soil)
Yes, deep in the soil
(The soil, the soil, the soil, the soil)
So we'll end with a whistle and end with a bang
And all of us fit in our placesWith the guards of Magog, swarming around
The Pied Piper takes his children underground
Dragons coming out of the sea
Shimmering silver head of wisdom looking at meHe brings down the fire from the skies
You can tell he's doing well by the look in human eyes
Better not compromise, it won't be easy666 is no longer alone
He's getting out the marrow in your back bone
And the seven trumpets blowing sweet rock and roll
Gonna blow right down inside your soul
Pythagoras with the looking glass reflects the full moon
In blood, he's writing the lyrics of a brand new tuneAnd it's, hey babe, with your guardian eyes so blue
Hey, my baby, don't you know our love is true
I've been so far from here, far from your loving arms
Now I'm back again and, babe, it's gonna work out fineCan't you feel our souls ignite

Shedding ever changing colors in the darkness of the fading night
Like the river joins the ocean, as the germ in a seed grows
We have finally been freed to get back home There's an Angel standing in the sun
And He's crying with a loud voice
"This is the supper of the mighty One"
The Lord of Lords, King of Kings
Has returned to lead His children home
To take them to the new Jerusalem

Songwriters

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