The Seven Rays

Utopia

My great grandfather was a satisfied man
Contented in every way
Such was the course of his everyday life
Till he heard of the seven rays
Oh, he heard of the seven rays
Till he heardNow every modern man, in the back of his mind
Has a problem to face
He wants security for the home in his head
Said that, "All he needs is the seven rays"
All he needs is the seven rays
All he needsAnd when you think about tomorrow
What goes through your mind?
Now don't nobody get uptightDo you think that we can put up
With this shit one more night
All you need is just six more rays
All you need is just six more rays
All you needTake one beam of light
Prism acquire
Break the white light down
Seven rays appear
Seven rays appear, yeahOne, red, the ruler seeking freedom
Two, gold, the father seeking unity
Three, orange, the thinker seeking understanding
Four, yellow, the poet seeking harmonyTake the seven rays
Pure as fire
Focus anywhere
White light will appear
White light will appear, yeahFive, green, the scientist seeking truth
Six, blue, the disciple seeking goodness
Seven, indigo, the artist seeking beautyThis may sound like a bunch of trumped up words
But we keep no secrets today, yeah yeah
The only hope for you is in your brothers, my friend
Said that, "All you need is just six more rays"All we need is the seven rays
All we need is the seven rays
All we need is the seven rays
All we, all we, all we
All we, all we

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