

# 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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