

# Audition

## Kubik

The actors milling helplessly  
The script is blowing out to sea  
But what the hell  
We didn't even pass an audition  
The lines you'll have to improvise  
The words are written in the eyes  
Of politicians who despise their fathers  
And so the play necessitates  
That all you boys participate  
In fierce competition  
To eliminate each other  
And groupies on their way to war  
Get to write the next film score  
But the rock and roll star knows  
His glory is really nothing  
Men of religion on the make  
Pledge an oath they undertake  
To make you wise  
For God's own sake and none other  
While ladies get their bedding done  
To win themselves a bouncing son  
But bad girls do it for the fun of just being  
And me, I'm here to sing along  
And I'm not concerned with righting wrongs  
Just asking questions that  
Belong without an answer  
But God is laughing up His sleeve  
As He pours Himself another cup of tea  
And He waves goodbye  
To you and me, at least for now

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