

# Audition

## Kubik

The actors milling helplessly  
The script is blowing out to sea  
    But what the hell  
We didn't even pass an auditionThe lines you'll have to improvise  
    The words are written in the eyes  
Of politicians who despise their fathersAnd so the play necessitates  
    That all you boys participate  
    In fierce competition  
To eliminate each otherAnd groupies on their way to war  
    Get to write the next film score  
    But the rock and roll star knows  
His glory is really nothingMen of religion on the make  
    Pledge an oath they undertake  
    To make you wise  
For God's own sake and none otherWhile ladies get their bedding done  
    To win themselves a bouncing son  
But bad girls do it for the fun of just beingAnd me, I'm here to sing along  
    And I'm not concerned with righting wrongs  
    Just asking questions that  
Belong without an answerBut 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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