

Iceman

The Monochrome Set

The iceman, the eggman,
and something wicked cometh.
You can hear the pattering of tiny boots.
Excuse me, are you one of us?
Excuse me, are you one of us?
Beasts lie together, beauties talk about it,
Literary loonies shout it from the rows.
Excuse me, have you voted yet?
Excuse me, have you voted yet?

(Chorus)

Above the door hope burns once more;
Just put your cross down on this floor.
Generals and admirals awakened by their singing.
You can smell the ectoplasm in the air.
Excuse me, are you one of us?
Excuse me, are you one of us?
Radiance is blinding; stars are all aligning.
Shattering and flattering and scattering hair.
Excuse me, have you voted yet?
Excuse me, have you voted yet?

(Chorus)

Sick men and Apollo in their armor of confusion.
Muse of the illusion is an empty shell.
Excuse me, are you one of us?
Excuse me, are you one of us?
(purple dust, dusted glass, plastic soap, show and tell)
Excuse me, have you voted yet?
Excuse me, have you voted yet?(Chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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