Ami President Joe once had a dream. The world held his hand, gave their pledge. So he told then his scheme four a Saviour Machine. Ami They called it the Prayer, its answer waslaw. Its logic stoppedwar, gave them food. How they adoredtill it cried in its boredom. Ami В Α С Db Please don't bealive in me, please disagree vith me. Α С Db Life is tooeasy, aplague seems feasible now or maybe a war.I may kill youall Ami G R: Don't let mestay, don't let mestay. G My logic says burn so send meaway. Ami Your minds are toogreen, i despise all. I've seen. You can't stake yourlives on a Saviour Machine. С В Α Db I need youflying, and I'll show that dying Db С Eb It living beyond reason, sacred dimension of time. Db Eb Db

I percive everysingn. I can steal everymind.