

# Pandamonia

Rick Wakeman

I hear it down in the hole  
Hear it out on the street  
And if they're found, they'll warn us  
An indestructible beat  
It's the same every day  
Hardly merits a fuss  
Just a pull and a tweak  
And an evil in us

I hear the noise of the feet  
I'm going to shove it somewhere  
A lovely day for a fight  
Another troll to explain  
They're screaming out, "who'll be next?"  
As they get onto the bus  
Next into the womb  
They're bulldog to us

I hear it out in the space  
Where the fields used to be  
I'll be the hell on the earth  
It's the price that I'll pay  
An inescapable crime  
And it's so easy to suss  
Tell the world, we destroy  
Kill it, evil quick  
Us

There isn't much you can do  
Not a lot you can say  
Pandamonia reigns  
And the rain may stop the lady  
It's like disease that we pay  
Nothing more to discuss  
Just for me coming back  
We've been missing some

When you thought over old times  
With a client or two  
At peace and in pieces  
We'll tell something new  
Don't make us win  
And there'll be no major plus  
Don't move...  
We'll stick with our  
Ah ah ah ah ah.