

The Further Adventures Of The Time Being

The Church

They built the pyramids, toiled with tons of stone
Irrigated deserts, made giant golden thrones
Built palaces in India and a dome on the moon
Illustrated ceilings, praised God with strange choirs
Fed the five thousand built cities of spires

Felt the pull of science unravel in their minds
Charted celestial bodies and were punished for their finds
Conquered snow-peaked mountains, drove jungles to retreat
Were drowned in vicious rapids and were heralded for their feat
s

Fantasized in Babylon, built a home in space
Scaled the walls of China against all human odds
Won battles without hope until men turned into gods

Still they hide their faces well unbetrayed by Heaven or Hell
Only traces to be found although their history resounds
Disconnected they displayed all the discoveries they made
And now they wander round the earth beyond the realms of death
or birth
If you look you'll see them there like clouds hanging in the ai
r
And they said the earth was flat, sailed off the world into a v
at
Turned the planets into toys then played marbles like small boy
s
Invented love, invented hate, hung them off the arms of fate
Hear them whisper hear them speak, seems they found what we sti
ll seek