Young hunks Cyberpunks And sweet things Trying hard to change your luck Baby thugs Bad spuds And mean things Living for today or maybe even yesterday Look around Shakey ground Do the right thing In this world you're just a guest Do it now Time's run out for the pig thing Living for today stealing from tomorrow Law and order puppets remote-controlled by greed And tv preacher robots won't give you what you need Use your head Sidestep the traps

Snake through the chaos with a smooth noodle map Besides the king's been dead They blew off his head in '63 Big bucks Energy sucks And dumb things Make it hard to live and breathe Add it up No matter what There's one thing Living for today there's maybe no tomorrow Subhuman bloodless leaders fed on lies and fear And tv anchor news teams trim all we see and hear Use your head Sidestep the traps Snake through the chaos with a smooth noodle map Besides God isn't dead He's in your head Right where he ought to be