I was caught stagnant in the house of the holy Riddled with riddles and a jaded mind I rattled in rhyme, with no sense of time When I heard her divine voice speak slowly

You're gonna need a bastard's fire
If you're gonna stand up for us
You can't be giving your light away
For that misplaced sense of lust

As the years aged my weary eyes
My vagrant journey led me to the riverbed
I drank from the well and felt the light of man
Incandescent children singing, "Praise us once again"

So you've got your bastard's fire
But you ain't got no one to lead
And I said, "Naive sister
We'll lead each other, just you wait and see."

Come with me and open your mind We'll take a trip through space and time Where one is all, all is one Come together under the sun

Everybody, I and I

Oh Yeah!

Everybody, I and I

Everybody, I and I

Everybody, I and I

Everybody, I and I