

They seem to live in Panavision
On a TV screen or in a non-stop dream
UNIDENTIFIED MEN

I think it ain't just

At the first glance, I knew there was no chance
To come into contact or to find a new compact
UNIDENTIFIED MEN

I think it ain't just

Least Inkling

There's no use fighting
I try to remain unappalled
There's no use fighting
It leaves me provisionally quiet and cold

A sinking feeling
Is swiftly growing
I didn't have the least inkling
Of the plot they were weaving