

How To Stay Alive

Gong

Take me to your leaders...

Let the song man spin it it began at the beginning
Twas a sweet green planet
Nothing on it, nothing to it
Nothing in it, nothing to do
With the planet as we know it

It's a planet coming to ya but ya
Don't know if its there
Maybe its here, maybe there
Check it underneath the Milky Way
Right beside the southern cross
I don't think so!

Why just cant see it but it aint going away

If you dance and sing and everything will
Clarify, fructify, multiply, fact finding it
Will never satisfy
Not the bing bang, not the big bong
But the planet called GONG its a singin' and a ringin out

This is where I'm coming from
This is where that we belong
This is where it all began Hu-man

They coming out of an intention
Which I hesitate to mention
Maybe out of space is just a parallel dimesnion

They coming down from a planet
So far, so near
That's where it all began

That music you hear
It happened to remind me
Of a long long story
Bout a visit from the stars

From some old Babas
Professor Paradox and the Octave Doctors
Time Doctors on space guitars
Those wise avatars from a distant star
They have watched us

Take us to your leaders!

We assume the position of possession of power
We chop out the life
We live by the knife
Cut out the memory
That everybody's family

One great family
Of conscious humanity

The time will come
When the Star Men arrive
In 2032 they'll be looking at you

They're coming down to Earth
And it's been so long
So very very long ago

When they last dared to
Come down here
And show us what we need to know

How to survive without killing the planet man
We need to know
How to survive without killing the planet