

# Master Of The Universe

Hawkwind

I am the center of this universe  
The wind of time is blowing through me  
And it's all moving relative to me

It's all a figment of my mind  
In a world that I've designed  
I'm charged with cosmic energy  
Has the world gone mad or is it me?

I am the creator of this universe  
And all that it was meant to be  
So that we might learn to see

This foolishness that lives in us  
And stupidity that we must suss  
How to banish from our minds  
If you call this living, I must be blind