Oh oh oh!

You're waking up at five a.m.
You've dreamt the factory dream again, oh oh
The grinding of the great machines
With shining steel like guillotines, oh oh
And someone saying to you, "Oh, don't let go
I've been just like kinda caught in a roll
Never getting out, never getting out"

But the morning is here on your stairs He's holding up his sharp golden spears And tries his very best to put on airs to get you out

And he is coming for you
To brighten bleaker days
And all the things that you do
Are never lost in space
But they shine like neon rays
To spell "liberty"
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh!

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe Catch yourself by the toe, oh oh oh, oh oh So afraid you had a choice To speak with someone else's voice

But it is coming with a cost to climb the wall The outside it is steep if you fall You're walking on the blade of a knife Oh, what a gift to get!

And it was given to you
To brighten bleaker days
(Oh! You know you're shinin', you know you...)
And all the things that you do
They are never lost in space
But they shine like neon rays
To spell "liberty"
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh, the pink piano!

So eeny, meeny, meeny, my, miny, moe I think you have caught your pinky toe But someday soon, you will grow And your neon rainbow will start to glow

And he is coming for you

To brighten bleaker days
(Oh! You know you're shinin', you know you...)

And all the things that you do

They are never lost in space
But they shine like neon rays
To spell "liberty"

Oh oh oh oh oh
To spell "victory"
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh, to spell "freedom"
Oh oh oh oh oh