

Scheme of Things

Leatherface

The science of finance we give it to the ministry
And you sell flowers flowers on the street
And your only happiness it is your charity
And your only warmth is communal song
And I have many things I have dreams
And I have many things I have dreams
The maddest and the saddest
In the wickedest underpants and dungerees
You give away your money and you parentage
And all you wished for was security
And all you got was brain damage
And all you've ever known and still you were lonely
And I have many things I have dreams
And I have many things I have dreams
And I have many things I have my place in the scheme of things
And I have many things I have dreams
Show me a saviour and I'll show you one that you've come from
Show me an angel and show me the world that you are from
You're like a salesman your foot in the door
That's what they're for show me a Heaven
After all that's what you're selling
And show me a saviour show me one
Show me a Heaven hasn't everyone
Show me a *world* and everyone show me the *rule*
And I have many things I have dreams
And I have many things I have my place in the scheme of things
And I have many things I have dreams and I have many things