Behind every fortune is a great crime Future dividends begat my past lives White walled cuckoos nest Chemically calmed, we smile and sing A night at the opera, a day at the races You should have seen the look on their faces A lifetime of sadness, turns to sheer madness God only knows why I found Jesus under the sink His hair was long, his cheeks were pink Now I smile and sing I've found Nyquil quite delightful To calm the nerves, you goddamn right it will Make you sing: glory to the newborn king A night at the opera, a day at the races You should have seen the look on their faces A lifetime of sadness, turns to sheer madness God only knows why The end is near Repent or enter the lake of fire The day of reckoning's upon us Judgement day has come A night at the opera, a day at the races You should have seen the look on their faces A lifetime of sadness, turns to sheer madness God only knows why The flies at the altar, the pawns in their places The exorcists voice, and the acolytes faces A lifetime of sadness gives birth to sheer madness As god sits alone in the sky