What if the world crashed in Refolding behind your eyelids Cracked your mind Cracked your mind

Janet and Johnny and James Crash your mind Behind your eyelids

The people behind you
With nepotism
Explodes
All that rubbish you create
In the [?]
Suddenly cranking
Nepotism

Janet and Johnny and James Janet and Johnny and James

Dearest Lord, hear me now Janet and Johnny Coming over the mountain From New Guinea They see the star From you, our creator A startling vision of a future that didn't happen Ian and Eric The stars trace Over Janet and Judy And James And Susan and Johnny The skies reflect Dear Lord, help them in their abject search From Guineas and the bearded man From the hills Never seen again Janet and Johnny and James Reflect on your life