Alright we're going to go back to 1940 No money And I live in Berlin I think I'll join up Become a camp guard No war for me An old Jew's face dripping red

I hate the prisoners
I hate the officers
They've no fight
I think I'll join,
The red rose,
Leave Belsen
I'll go to Switzerland
A human resistor
Don't think, ask him

Present:
I don't like them
said Ian
in his black-out threat
I think I'll drop out
Become a no-man
And live my rules
But I'm the sort that gets
out of the bath with a dirty face

Everyone I meet's the same now
No brains or thought
A good case for the systems we like - we get
Human race
Various times
Don't think, ask him

## Future:

1980

Black windows
And smokey holes
My head is full of lead
And the beer is so weak
Since they got rid of time around here

Dr. Doom fresh from Salem
And the witch trials
The Lathe of Heaven
Time mistaken
Three places at once
Human race
Don't think, ask him
Ask him
Ask him