People are acting angry because people are afraid They fight over a future that gets shorter by the day The unrelenting train of progress ever pushing through Says, "Anything that we can do is what we're going to"

That's why we're spinning in a centrifuge
Where the unscrupulous can never lose
It's enough to make you want to puke
Spinning in a centrifuge and never being asked to choose
Oh, what is a person to do?
Spinning in a centrifuge will make you want to puke

You'd think that such a fight would make the fighter very tired But it only gets them more excited and twice as inspired To go and find another guy and pummel him on sight The fight is all that matters — the opponent? Never mind

Oh, why is man obsessed with making something die?

I'll tell you why — to cast the false illusion of their might As women carry the secret of life

Carry the secret of life or shrivel up under the light

The light is beautiful and bright, oh my

From the mother country to the fatherland, they're looking for Troubleman

All over creation, they are chasing — hot damn. They're wondering where I am

Waves of secret agents in a caravan, shaking hammers in their h ands

Satan's elevation is their major plan — they're making it happe n

But if you're looking for Troubleman, I might start with your d earest friend

Or you just might look at the president or anyone between the ${\sf t}$ wo of them

Pondering where it began, trying to find the alien
But if you're looking for Troubleman, nothing can show you like
the mirror can

Oh yeah Oh yeah