

“Like a flash of lightning, in an instant the truth was revealed.” (Nikola Tesla - 1856-1943)

Born at the stroke of midnight  
Darkness was filling the skies  
Thunder and lightning  
The cry of a child  
The birth of a mind that would rise

Son of a man of faith he'd find  
Blessed with enquiring mind  
Troubled and tested  
Obsessive, compulsive  
Numbers divided by three of a kind

Oh how I loved her  
Nothing else mattered  
She was my purpose in life  
Clear was her message  
The light from her eyes  
Colorful beams of light

Baubles and jewels, repulsive and crude  
Fear of the others unclean  
Childhood remembered  
Balanced and centered  
Order from chaos precisely pursued

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Colourful beams of light

Alternating currents and radio waves  
Father of the art of Telautomatics  
Unusual signals, abnormal life  
The ranting and raving of a brilliant fanatic

Machinery driven by a power obtained  
From any point in the universe  
Fluorescent light globes and cosmic rays  
Now let me present to you 'The Egg of Columbus'

Like a beggar clothed in purple, that people take for king  
Are all the theories and formulae, the downward spiraling  
Fascinates and dazzles, causing all to go blind  
With underlying errors, but a trick of the mind

Confusing metaphysics with pursuit of the truth  
Clawing at the rubble for the fountain of youth  
Alternating, compensating, re-create the soul  
Madman, revolutionary, all parts of the whole

We are, we are...all parts of the whole, all parts of the whole (2x)

Showmanship and magic tricks, conjuring the dream  
Unending thirst for knowledge carries us downstream  
Alienating, complicating, with no self control  
All for one and none for all, all parts of the whole

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Where's the ghost in the machine?  
Where's the life blood for the dream?  
Have we missed the opportunity to live forever?  
In the next ten thousand years  
Will we sow and reap with tears?  
Does it matter that we reach each new endeavour? (2x)