

A mission of good love and unity

A mission of good love and unity  
A mission setting free from fantasy  
    Paternally we patronise  
    The coal fire eyes that survive  
A mission of good love and unity

Was it worth living through  
    Their unexamined life?  
A quick deceptive hand waves to  
    An unsuspecting wife  
Was it worth living through?  
    With nothing else to do?  
Than their unexamined life?

Doors open from inside  
In the prisons of the mind  
Anaesthesia stirs up apathy  
    Paranoia checks reality  
    Agonies antagonise  
Walk out of the door  
    Leave him lying  
In vomit on the floor

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Agonies are relative  
To foods that they are fed  
Days full of stimulants  
A sleeping pill to bed

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