

Call For The Babies

(1980's)

Off step the line
No
On start in time
Go
Now
What to do?
How to do?
The task will tell
It's safe to say
I was away from hell
And perverse pains
Of past
Long
And strong enough
At last
To last me through the night
Alive
I did survive
The nightmare
Will suffice to slap me
Rap me
Off my baby butt
So better grow up, girl
Now
And with some luck
I will pull my package through
Who?
Me?
See...

I was saving the storm
Of my
My private passion
For the serious commission
Of my work and mortal mission
In the future
But I bet
Better best not rest

Now
No
I know it's too late to wait

Well, wake up daring daughter
Wide eyed in awe and wonder
Wander no longer
Relevant runt of the litter
Relevant runt of the litter
Better best not rest

Now

No

It's time to go

It's time to go

It's time to go

It was the time to tell now

It was the time sent now

It was the time to time now

I heard the guide

Inside

That gave the other possibilities

To struggling desperadoes

On the tightrope

Tripping

Trouble

Threatens

Must stay rooted

To the elevation

Vision

Very vital

Don't look down

Or damn

You're dead

You're through

Who?

Me?

See...

See I was born
Born a bird
Bird on a string
Sing
Bird
Call
Call for the babies
Babies?
Where are our children?
Can't sing
Someone's lost
Someone's lost
Someone's lost
The hell with hell
Oh save your sacrificial scream
Oh save your sacrificial scream

I was mourning
The death
Of my faith
In our struggle
Sacred
Songs
Sounded
Empty
Will we ever
Live
Together?
Sacred songs
Sounded
Empty
Will we ever
Feed each other?
Sacred
Songs
Sounded
Empty
Will we ever
Care
For one another?