

Birdmen

Felt

A messenger reads
from the books of old
And how come they never stop
That's what we said
Inscriptions proclaim
that they were wrote for us
The servant arrives
As he ...?
Can we die
Or if we stay
And how can you catch
...?
And how can you watch
...? all your friends
How can we guide this day
To become a day when we talk - no more
To become a day when we steal - what's more
To become what we were looking for
A ? walks
from the past he talk
... ?
... ?
And we can live ? outer space
... ?
A ? rides
He's got glass in his eyes
The fancy dress begins
Colonels in disguise
And how can you tell
A man goes overboard
And how can you tell
A man has lost his mind
And how can we guide this day
To become a day when we talk - no more
To become a day when we steal - what's more
To become what we were looking for - no more