

Truth in the honey comb  
Sweet in the singing  
Up to the moment that  
The telephones ringing  
Take the bee away  
You're left there stinging  
Hey...

Love in a battle cry  
A lion roaring  
Up to the moment that  
The bird sets soaring  
Take the prey away  
The beast gets boring  
Hey...

Well we all must feed the lions  
Once, once, once...  
Be the pigeon quickly dyeing  
Once, once, once

Why do you have to think?  
You're a timeless story  
With fairies and towers high  
And all things gory  
Waiting for rescues by  
Night full of glory  
Hey...

Well we all must pay the piper  
Once, once, once  
Be the pie-eyed candy-stripers  
Once, once, once

We all must be the lovers  
Once, once, once  
Be the hiding one under the covers  
Once, once, once

Well we all must drain the bottle  
Once, once, once  
Let our towers slowly topple  
Once, once, once