A little kid goes from size one to size two still we have same job what is it that we do all the change that's going on in that tiny mind still we're indecisive, still we're wasting time and there's cause, cause, cause to be alarmed who feeds the dove who gives the world its charm cause, cause to be alarmed we are pumped up fantasies until the world's disarmed a little hungry face deserved more than roots to chew they will erupt "enough's enough" they'll lay the blame on you and these perceiving minds observe to count the final score no treasure chest, to reinvest just a bunch of whores and there is cause, cause, cause to be alarmed no making love until the world's disarmed cause, cause to be alarmed a frigid little fantasy until the world's disarmed fly bird high bird a love bird got shot heard the lead bird's a dead bird a new mind goes from birth, to full view to old fool still we have the same face just what do we achieve? all these minds that think alike do damage to the strain where we stand the very spot we will not stand again and there is cause, cause, cause to be alarmed who feeds the dove who gives the world its charm cause, cause to be alarmed we are pumped up fantasies until the world is disarmed fly bird high bird go see bird and tell bird that a love bird got shot, heard the lead bird's a dead bird