

A cue for seconds spent on earth  
A clue - for what it's worth  
Though time you borrow, steal or buy  
The pool of fuel runs dry  
There's no sound - just the smell of smoke  
Your muse - your fuse - your own  
You'll love that scent until you choke  
You're free but feel disowned  
Curse all the colours  
Go white - fear blue  
Kill all your scarlings  
Before they kill you  
A mighty fortress is your Lord  
He'll care until he won't  
And all your prayers and all your praise  
Will do until they don't  
It's the reason for every sin  
The clever blew it  
It's the difference you feel within  
The devil knew it  
So why keep tasting  
Why keep wasting  
Why keep waiting - for no one  
Curse all the colours  
Go white - fear blue  
Kill all your scarlings  
Before they kill you