

Thy will be done in heaven as it is on earth  
Lynch mob, lie detector  
Forced druggings, the third dregree  
A-bomb, a burn, a baby  
Now there's soma the miracle drug  
Soma the miracle drug  
Have you tried soma?  
It's the turn of the century  
No more lows, no doze  
No nerves  
Just an endless ride  
No more sick, no more hell  
No more confusion  
Now there's soma  
Soma soma  
The world's stable now  
People are happy  
They get what they want  
And they never want what they can't get  
They're well off, they're safe, they're never hill  
They're not afraid of death  
They're blissfully ignorant of passion  
And old age  
They've got no wives or children or loves  
To feel strongly about  
They're so well conditioned  
That they practically can't help  
Behaving as they tought to behave  
And if anything goes wrong  
There's soma,there's always soma,delicious soma  
Half a gram for a half holiday  
A gram for a weekend  
Two grams for a trip to the glorious east  
Three for a dark eternity on the moon  
No more lows, no doze  
No nerves  
Just an endless ride  
No more sick, no more hell  
No more confusion  
Now there's soma  
Soma soma..