

E /

On the road of opportunity, you may abandon unity,

E /

and cast your net upon the sea of gain

E /

And when you have the world at hand, you turn upon your fellow man

E /

and force him back behind the velvet chain,

E /

For the gold of the deceiver rolls the passion into fever,

E /

'til there's nothing but the kill that still remains

B **A** **E** /

And plant the seed of squirming greed... Burning through your brain.

-Chorus-

B **A**

(Belly up... To the) bar... Have a drink on Belshazzar...

E /

In the halls of Babylon

B **A**

(While the sermon of the) sage... whip the hunger into rage...

E /

for to feed that rabble on.

C#m **A**

(Floating high upon your) cloud, where the music plays too loud...

E **F#**

to hear the rumble of the crowd... When they sound that battle call

A **B** **E**

(But you must be) blind..... (If) you ain't seen the writing on the wall.

The highway comes, the highway goes, the traffic moving to and fro,
and here you are just standing on the side.

Heaving all your criticisms, pointed jabs and witticisms,
tearing down a taste you never tried.

'Til somewhere toward the setting sun you notice you're the only one who
hasn't had the nerve yet to decide.

Won't you swing low sweet chariot and... give that fool a ride.

-Chorus-

To put the puck past Mother Nature, undermine the legislature,
kill the rumor Jesus was a Jew

See that all due care is taken, never stirred but always shaken,
keep an eye on who's in back of you

Acting as the enemy of those opposing that-which-be,
pledge allegiance to the chosen few

But any fool could tell... You better be more careful who you screw!

-Chorus-