

Aug 77

# This World is Doomed

Waiting for Utopia like a lonely heart for a kiss  
Heaven is the jackpot we seek in the mud  
In lovely lines the scribes describe

eternity of bliss

But what of the signs on our faces  
What is it that we have missed

This World is doomed  
From its core to its peels

This World is doomed

Round its nature and wheels

From the protons to the galaxies

From the nations to our rooms

Constantly Spontaneously

This whole world is doomed

" " " " "

and doom is salvation

is doom is salvation

repeat