

It was yummy it was good
 I loved it all I could
 and plodded through the misery alive
 and the reason for you here
 other than your invitation dear
 I was clear about the will to survive

In Texas I was born
 an inconspicuous man
 Brother was I surprised
 and I made it this far
 by foot & now by car
 and ~~by~~ the will to survive

Oh - Oh like pose
 when it all is just
 oh - oh with no object
 oh - oh worthless as it
 well may be
 love it still like
 a child of doom
 for what's not
 gone will
 not die soon

Its fortunes at best
 To try to beat the rest
 To follow so a thing but not to have
 as everything departs - we loose it all with heart
 and transforms there the so called will to survive

Oh - oh by other things we are
 oh - oh by other powers
 But its substance is that of the ~~part~~ source
 of the ~~part~~ of the ~~part~~