

Grey, Joyous Occasion

Joyous occasion, beautiful vision
Everyone saying, Dionysus is dead.
Youthful invasion, across the nation
Authority saying, it'll be our death.

Got some good news for you.
It's a time we'll see them through.
Your gonna have the blues you few.
Who would hold us from our youth, in the end.

Love's dedication, hate is frustration
Everyone saying, they hate love.
Our movement is raging, just ask the nations
Authority dazed and asking for our end.

World's away they, stare to today
Authority saying, see our world today.
Youth so crazy, we are not so crazy,
All we are asking is to be left a place