

Hawkwind, Fifth Second Of Forever

There's a circle on a paper
High a planet in the sky
From the dust which will not settle
Hours is the time you lie
Trace your fingers in the cluster,
You've found the cause which is called must
Remember always you are nothing,
Though others say that you must suss,
You must suss, you must suss,
You must suss, you must suss,
You must suss, you must suss,
You must suss, you must suss,
You must suss, you must suss
You must trust the new Messiah