SPECTRUM

COME TAKE A RIDE PLEASE --ABOARD OUR TRAIN --THERE'S NO CLICK AND CLACK --ABOARD OUR TRACKS --WE'VE GOT SOUNDS FROM JOY TO PAIN.

COME ON HERE WE'LL PLAY YOUR EAR --YOUR DISMALL LIFE WILL DISAPPEAR.
YOUR MIND WILL MELT LIKE LIQUID --TELL YOUR HALF INSANE.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO SPOOK YOU --I DIDN'T MEAN THAT YOUR MIND WOULD FLIP.
BUT STRETCH --- IT WILL --AND THE SOUNDS WILL SPILL --YOU WON'T WANT THEM TO QUIT.

COME TAKE A LISTEN ---TO THE SPECTRUM IN YOUR BRAIN.
THERE ARE SHADES OF SOUNDS THAT WILL
ASTOUND --THE NOVICE ON OUR TRAIN.

REPEAT CHORRUS "COME ON HERE"

I'VE GOT THIS FEELING --I SURE THAT IT'S TRUE.
THE MORE YOU SLICE AND DICE YOUR LIFE --THE MORE IT'S OUT OF VIEW.

REPEAT CHORRUS