

I

Step up children,
get curious like satellite fireflies
This music you're hearing right here
is like a gigawatt bulb
on a deep lonely night

I've got a secret
an ancient one
old as sin
and twice as fun

I've got a secret
Y'allready know and own
it's allabout
that innermost outer glow

I've got a secret
What's the secret?
I've got a secret
What's this secret, you ask?

Once buried at Nag Hammadi, broken and freeing Yeshua's exile
conceptualized under a tree called Bo, performed lotus style
I read the testimony of ancient taggers off the Nile
learned this wisdom from trees and stones on the Emerald Isle

It is so very possible for human beings
to take flight, without a fright,
Yes, to dance at the speed of light.
186,000 miles per second squared, is an imposition of the mind
empty boasts of scientists and instruments.

Yes, It is so very possible for human beings
to be here, there, everywhere at the same time
dancing at the speed of light
Wanna know how?
just calm down and spicen enliven what you call your mind
Yes, it is so very possible for human beings

to take flight
without a fright
to dance at the speed of light
you were taught this trick in the womb
now bring it back and spin this here room!

II

Now,
You don't need no Vitamin X
You don't need to be on no guest list
You don't have to be pictured in no magazine
To dance at the speed of C

I want you to get ugly to get beautiful
I want you to get uncoordinated to get graceful
I want you to get celibate to get sexual
Any size and shape, stained or pristine
Can come along with these firefly satellites and me

You don't need no Vitamin X
You don't need to be on no guest list
You don't have to be pictured in no magazine

This speed takes more imagination than stamina
You were taught these moves in the womb
Now bring it back and stir this here room!

Are you not ready
To dancing at the speed of light?
I don't know what else to tell y'all....

Only eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon
Only eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon
Only eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon

(They say that eight minutes
is the average time span of human sexual swoon

so lets make the world last and keep the groove!)

Only eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon!
Don't come just yet, don't come to soon
Always eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon
Girls and boys, my satellites get together and move
Only eight minutes left of the Sun and the Moon

III

Now,
we are
A PRO CHING the SP EEEEEED OF LIGHT!

Your mirror has become useless,
Incapable of supplying the fetish of vanity
Incapable of supplying the crutch of identity
You have never not been here
You have never not been here
Am I clear?
You have never not been here

The faster you dance is the slowest dance you have ever done....
(While heaven and earth play one on one)
The slower you dance is the fastest dance you have ever done....
(I hereby replace the word God with Fun)

A pro ching the sp eeed of light!
The speed of light!
Satellites spin the room!
Feel the gravity like a slingshot
Black holes are becoming pylons,
Feel the universe stretch like nylon!
strut and prowl like cosmic lion
approaching the event horizon!
leave your former face smilin'