

# Kozmik Krusader

We were cool so agnostic,  
so kozmik, we beamed gamma rays  
Off to school in faded glory,  
our story had something to save

Raised the freak flag so high,  
never came down  
Card carrying members of any party

We were cool so prophetic,  
poetic, in every way

On the bus, pass the kool aid glasses  
Gave peace signs, but far from passive  
Hip masqueraders

Headlong into the kozmik  
Headstrong Kozmik Krusaders

We were rude, crude, lewd dudes,  
we'd abuse sex and drugs in our wake  
We'd refuse rule of prudes,  
mock the straight attitudes as mistakes

Raised our consciousness  
to race and war  
Give peace a chance,  
we'd rock, riot and roar

Knucklehead pre-fab eclectic,  
true skeptics of what came before

At that point, man could we BS you  
Radical chic, no finesse, f-for-get you  
Virtue paraders

Headlong into the kozmik  
Headstrong Kozmik Krusaders

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from the Musical

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## THE NEXT HUMANITY

Came the dark forces by the dozen  
Lured into a goth witch coven  
Got the hell lout, it was no love-in  
At least they had a religion

Post-modern pagans  
with a smorgasbord worldview  
Tech tools and toys  
from the technocrasy  
Only the hippest hipster  
can be anti-hipster  
With no irony

So autonomic  
Into the Kozmik

Going back to bring it forward,  
disorder pushing boundaries past insane  
Hey, no fools, we read Orwell  
to know well, it's been made into this play

The utopian dream  
worked in altered states;  
in reality not so much  
Nothing new to see,  
don't look left or right, look up

Into the kozmik, Look up,  
Kozmik Krusaders, look up, look up  
Kozmik Krusader

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