

I heard about the light of progress
I could never see that far
Couldn't find the light of success
Must've had a change of address
I don't care what the people say
There's got to be a better way
Don't want the usual merchandise
Recycled in a new disguise

I took a shot at meditation
I tried it like the old book said
All I got was more frustration
Must've had the wrong translation
I don't care what the people say
There's got to be a better way
Don't want the usual merchandise
Recycle in a new disguise

I'm following a different Light
A different kind of light
A different kind of light

They talk about a light inside you
I hope I never get that blind
I don't want to take my chances
On joining the collective unconscious
I'm waiting for the clouds to break
I'm looking for the road to take
Don't want the usual merchandise
Recycled in a new disguise

Chorus