

Bad, wicked world
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They are about dressed to deceive
Conquistadores that have been sent
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Some sell him out, some won't believe
An architect named David Vincent

A man too long without sleep
He took a wrong turn and people just laughed
A ship that is not there
But he knows that it was
It made a light and a buzz
He's really hurt because
People don't care
People think he's a creep
He will not stop, he keeps on talking
Just a tie and a suit
He's a lonely persuader
Fist-throwing crusader
Against invaders
Won't be mute

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About once a week
Another story has leakes and he's on it
Just a suit and a tie
Will it ever end?
He hasn't got a friend
Pinkies that won't bend
He really must try

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