

**Title : Good Master**

**Composer : X' Ho**

**Lyricist : X' Ho**

On this table is a steak that's bigger than  
What you can eat  
Waking up at a time to find that life is  
Always incomplete

Whoever thinks about that  
Only fools entertain such thoughts  
Only fools will go where angels fear to tread

But I see more than just a circle  
I feel it's more than just a riddle  
Life can be straighter than an arrow  
Though sometimes it's not as plain as that

What is this mess of a place  
Is this the kind of place for you and me?  
I've got my priorities straight  
But for a lot of folks it's all money

Whoever thinks about that...

But I see more than just a circle...

So move on, move on  
So move on, move on  
Dream the dream  
Stay clean and lean  
Heed your heart and heal the smarts  
Angle desires, restart the fire  
He's a bad servant, but a good master

**( Spoken ) :**

The fire of love  
Taken from the heart of the gunclub  
Stalking fate in the dead of night  
Like a black angel of desolation  
With saw dust in the air  
Give me master the flame of your fire  
Sharoomba!