

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!